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FOR THE YEAR 1843–4.

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REMAINS

HISTORICAL & LITERARY

CONNECTED WITH THE PALATINE COUNTIES OF

LANCASTER AND CHESTER,

PUBLISHED BY

THE CHETHAM SOCIETY.

VOL. XXXIV.

PRINTED FOR THE CHETHAM SOCIETY.

M.DCCC.LV.

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THE

PRIVATE JOURNAL

AND

LITERARY REMAINS

OF

JOHN BYROM.

EDITED BY

RICHARD PARKINSON, D.D. F.S.A.,

PRINCIPAL OF SAINT BEES COLLEGE, AND
CANON OF MANCHESTER.

VOL. I.—PART II.

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ADDENDA AND CORRIGENDA.

Page 400, note, line 2. *For* Master, *read* President.

Page 438, note 2, line 1. *For* M.A., *read* B.D.

Page 447, note 1, line 2. *For* Chareton, *read* Charlton.

Page 453, note 1, line 3. *For* Gladow, *read* Gleadow.

Page 460, note 2, line 2. *For* Oxford, *read* Orford.

Page 461, note, line 5. *For* Thorston's, *read* Thoroton's.

Page 462, note, line 3. *For* Dr. Nathaniel Foster, vicar of Rochdale, *read* the eminent dissenting preacher, James Foster, the well-known subject of Pope's lines :

"Let modest Foster, if he will, excel
Ten Metropolitans in preaching well."

Page 516, line 7. (Note on "to take a copy of the Devil's handwriting.") These diabolical characters are found in the "Appendix multarum diversarumque literarum" to an "Introductio in Chaldaicam linguam, Syriacam atque Armenicam et decem alias linguas, Theseo Ambrosio ex comitibus Albonesii, authore, 1539;" a copy of which is in the library of Queen's College. It gives "Ludovici Spoletani præceptum, sive ut vulgo dicitur, conjuratio cum subscripta dæmonis responsione." The conjuration may be omitted, but the narrative proceeds : "Non tam cito pennam Magus deposuerat, quam cito qui aderant pennam eandem corripi et in aera sustolli et in eandem chartam infra scriptos characteres velociter scribere viderunt, scribentis vero manum nullus comprehendere poterat. Characteres vero tales erant." There follow seven lines of Hierolyphics, of which Byrom has made a careful facsimile, and which certainly, whether diabolical or not, look sufficiently formidable. The Editor apparently thought so, for he observes : "Quid vero characteres illi insinuarent, quamve responsionem ad quæsita redderent scire omnino non curavi."

Page 532, note, line 1. *For* patritsic, *read* patristic.

Page 633, note, line 4. *For* 4to., *read* 8vo.

REMAINS OF JOHN BYROM.

Vol. I. Part II.

1729.

[Journal.]

Wolverhampton, February 3rd: this night, six o'clock, I came from Stafford, where I had taught Mr. Ward shorthand, and my landlord Sutton had given me a piece of the Royal Oak.(1) I met with a man upon the road that told me the Swan was the best house in the town, and nearest to friend Elwal's. I light there, drank a glass of wine with him, and then went to Elwal's house, where I found that he was at Bristol fair. His son Sion was there, and showed me up to his chamber, where he had Russia cloth, Coin Bow. I had some talk with his wife, who told me that her husband Elwall was but twenty-two when he married her; that he was a Churchman, but a Presbyterian when he married her; that she was a Presbyterian, and she went to the Presbyterian meetings still; that he and she were baptised in the river Severn by a Baptist minister as he had told us at Chester, that one Mr. John Hays of this town had first put the notion of the Trinity being so and so into Elwal's head; that a philosophical meeting as she called it, a club of gentlemen who called themselves Seekers, who met at the Black Bull in Wood street, desired Elwal's company; that they were Deists who called themselves by that name, and would have had her husband to be one

(1) It is clear from this that *the* oak had at this time been cut down for the purpose of making presents to adherents. The present oak looks as if it might have been planted about this period.

of them; that one Markham was the head of their meeting; that she wrote to Lord Lechmere at the time of his trial, and that he wrote to the Judge to favour Elwal; that the Judge asked him if he had consulted any clergyman? and he telling him that he had — the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Judge said, if the Archbishop could not convince him, he could not pretend to do it.(1) Mr. Sion did me the favour to sup with me at the Swan, and talked about Muscovy, but not much about his father; a sensible young fellow enough, but did not seem very forward to vindicate his father's notions, but only believed him to be conscientious.

Birmingham, Tuesday 4th: at four o'clock I came here from Wolverhampton, where I had been to see the church; at the woman's shop that sold books, and at Sket the baker's, where she had sent for one of James Barter's books, which I went with her to pay him for, he had none of a twopenny sort which he had printed; Sket's wife said (if I understood her right) that Elwal was declining

(1) Byrom seems at this period to have taken much interest in the Heresiarchs of the day. Of Elwall, who published an account of his trial for heresy and blasphemy under the title of "The Triumph of Truth," Lond. 8vo, Dr. Johnson gave Boswell the following amusing account: "Sir, Mr. Elwal was, I think, an ironmonger at Wolverhampton, and he had a mind to make himself famous, by being the founder of a new sect, which he wished much should be called Elwallians. He held that everything in the Old Testament that was not typical, was to be of perpetual observance; and so he wore a riband in the plaits of his coat, and he also wore a beard. I remember I had the honour of dining in company with Mr. Elwal. There was one Barter, a miller, who wrote against him, and you had the controversy between Mr. Elwal and Mr. Barter. To try to make himself distinguished, he wrote a letter to King George the Second, challenging him to dispute with him, in which he said, 'George, if you be afraid to come by yourself, to dispute with a poor old man, you may bring a thousand of your *black*-guards with you; and if you should still be afraid, you may bring a thousand of your *red*-guards.' The letter had something of the impudence of Junius to our present king. But the men of Wolverhampton were not so inflammable as the Common Council of London; so Mr. Elwal failed in his scheme of making himself a man of great consequence."—*Croker's Boswell*, vol. ii. p. 158, edit. 1831, 8vo. In the Byrom Library is Elwall's "Dagon fallen, a Defence of the First Commandment of God, in answer to James Barter's Book, 1726," 12mo, and Taylor's "A Sling and a Stone, being a Defence of the Trinity against E. Elwall the Arian Jewish Sabbatarian," Bristol, 1742, 12mo.

in his business. The clerk at the church said that his son Sion came to church, that he had heard him say he had seen his father's books, but that he could not say he had read them. I breakfasted with Sion, Mrs. Elwal, and Miss Lydia, who was an intolerable talking girl;(1) her elder sister, she said, was just married to one Mr. Street of the Temple, a Deist, another of them to one Clark a shopman upon London Bridge; that the Deist club met at the Golden Lion in Fleet-street on Thursdays (I think), and at the Bull's Head in Ludgate-hill every Sunday; that Mr. Pits was the chief man. She showed me a cap or turbant that her father had got made from Josephus and intended to wear instead of a hat, and another that he would ride in, but she would not have him do that because it would be so strange, but the other he might wear because he was known here well enough. I asked whether he would wear such shoes as they had too, sandals? they said "Yes, but the country was too cold." Mrs. Elwal, after I had taken leave of them, sent to the Swan to speak with me before I left the town, and so I went down, and it was about her illness, as a doctor, so we had some talk about that, and she offered me a fee but I would not take it. Coming here I found two signs of the Hen and Chickens; I went up to the first, a new smart house up a yard, but the ostler not being there, after staying a little I went to the other over the way, Cox; it snowed very fast; my landlord supped with me; I had a fowl to supper, 1s. for self, and horse 4s. 6d., servants 1s. It froze very hard this last night, and I got a nail or two into my horse's fore feet just past Birmingham, and so rid to Meriden, two miles, in the snow, which fell very thick; it was past twelve when I came from Birmingham; I came to Coventry that night, to the Black Bull; there I supped with four Irish gentlemen come from London, Grey a parson, Hutchinson a templar, two others I heard not their names, a captain of a ship of Parkgate that came alone in the coach from London was with us; a very cold night.

(1) One cannot help contrasting the *topics* of "intolerable talking girls" of the present day (if any such there are), with the subjects with which Miss Lydia Elwal sought to interest her inquisitive visitor.

[Extract.]

John Byrom to Mrs. Byrom.

At the Hen and Chickens in Birmingham,
Wednesday, Feb. 5th, 1729.

My dear L.: I desired Dr. Hall in a line or two which I had just time to write from Stafford, according to promise, to let thee know I was well there. I stayed with Mr. Ward till Monday noon, and that night came to Wolverhampton, where to my great sorrow friend Elwall was at Bristol fair; however, I went that night to his house and sat with his wife and daughters awhile, and then took his son Sion to supper with me, and next morning went to breakfast with them all, so that I have not lost my labour quite.

I could not but smile when I came here last night; I found an hostler here with deep red hair, exactly like the fellow that came with his master to rob the old woman and me hard by here. The bell of the church was tolling for somebody in the neighbourhood that was dead, and a good deal of snow fallen on the ground; I couldn't help asking him how his master did, and when I heard he was very well, I thought he could not be the same man that I shot; but, to be sure, I sent for him, and found him to be a very quiet fellow, for he fell fast asleep immediately. My landlady says the post goes out to-night, so I suppose this will reach thee. I will write again when I come to London, but the time I shall be there I have not fixed, for I shall take time enough. I shall be glad to hear of all your healths at yon great town. I bought *Boetius upon the Consolation of Philosophy* at Stafford, to divert me on the road, having forgot to put the Latin one into my pocket, and my landlord at Stafford gave me a piece of the Royal Oak, so that one would hope I might travel in safety. — Thine, J. B.

[Journal.]

Thursday, 6th: I rose at nine, breakfasted with my landlady, talked to her about children's feeding; three or four Irish gentlemen from Chester came in just as I was coming away, and I had some talk with them, and Davis, Chester guide, told me they were to be at the

Wheat Sheaf, so I went there, or else should have gone to the Saracen's Head. I called at Mr. Sawbridge's as soon as I light, and drank a glass of ale with him and another gentleman, his brother I believe, and I gave Jemmy Stansfield half-a-crown; Sawbridge himself one of the neatest, cleanest little men I ever saw. When I came to the Sheaf again I sent to the Saracen's Head to see if the Irish gentlemen were come, and lo! they were come there; but, however, I thought it would look odd to leave this place and go to them; and so—here I am, set by a great fire in the Phœnix, which was made upon my telling them that there was company coming. And now to go on with this at Jo. Clowes's Chambers here in Gray's Inn, from papers and memoranda: I had a jack to supper, and my landlady's company, who knew Mr. Bradshaw,[1] Mr. Shrigley,[2] Joseph Byrom;[3] I did not let her know who I was. In the morning I sent for the hostler and bid him get my horse prepared for the weather, so he had all his shoes turned up. I overtook the Irish gentlemen at Stoney Stratford, and dined there and set out with them, and we came to Hockley that night, and the next day to Barnet to breakfast or dinner soon after eleven, having set out about seven; Sir Warren Crosby rode hard, and Mr. Barker and Colley and I with him to Barnet, and Davis the guide and Lethuillier came up about two hours after; we had veal to dinner, and Master Clinch being in the house we had him to divert us. We came to London about five or six, and I light at Mr. Gibbon's, the Red Lion Inn, in Gray's Inn Lane, where I put my horse to livery. Now for what I find in a paper book in longhand letter, — but of that another opportunity, for I must write to Mr. Hall, Jenner, Leycester, &c.

(1) John, son of James Bradshaw of Manchester by his wife —— Kirk of Chester, was baptized at the Collegiate Church, Manchester, 13th August 1708, was High Sheriff of Lancashire in 1753, married Elizabeth, daughter of Bishop Peploe, and died in 1777 at Darcy Lever, leaving issue a son James, and two daughters, Ann married Charles White Esq. F.R.S. Surgeon to the Manchester Infirmary, &c., and Elizabeth married Radclyffe Sidebottom, son of the Rev. Samuel Sidebottom M.A. Rector of Middleton. — Vol. i. part i. p. 47 *Note*; *Lanc. MSS.*, vol. iii. p. 55.

(2) See vol. i. part i. p. 78, *Note* 1.

(3) Joseph Byrom, buried in the Collegiate Church December 27th 1733, æt. 73.

Saturday, 8th, London: came to London with Crosby, Barker, Lethuillier, &c.; went to Richard's, nobody that I knew there; letter from Lewis Gordon, of April 26th last, desiring me to call on him, I hear he is ill at Bath; letters from Dick Hall and Tho.; went thence to Rivington, Mr. Clayton (and one Richardson of Oxford) there; to Meadows's, not within; to Batson's, Dr. Mead there, made me a bow as if he had known me, Bevan, Nisbet, and another gentleman in his own hair; Nisbet showed me an edict of the Vice-Chancellor of Oxford forbidding to read two books; I supped at Mr. Rivington's, wrote to Mrs. Byrom, lay at the Red Lion; appointed to meet Clayton and Jenner on Monday night at Richard's, but did not, because Jenner(1) was otherwise engaged about a living that he had got.

Sunday, 9th: rose at ten; Jo. Clowes's bedmaker had left the key of his room at Harling's for me, I went there and dressed in my brown double-breasted coat; went at six to Richard's, saw Clark, Hawkins, Nicol Vaudrey, Bold, Hopwood, Wills, Wettenhall. Baskervyle, Bentley Tom, Harper, and I at the Ship; much talk of the Trinity, Elwal, Bishop of Cork.(2)

Monday, 10th: saw Mr. Stanley, who said he should be glad to see me; I went with Mr. Baskervyle to Paul's churchyard; called at cousin William Byrom's, saw his wife and son, but not him; to Richard's, saw Mr. Hill, who said he wrote nothing hardly but shorthand, that he had had three or four fees because he could write shorthand, thought his friend Davis would learn; met Dr. Knight(3)

(1) Stephen Jenner M.A. born in 1702, Vicar of Berkeley and Rector of Rockhampton in the county of Gloucester, married Sarah, daughter of the Rev. H. Head M.A. Prebendary of Bristol, and died in 1754, leaving issue three sons, the youngest being the celebrated Dr. Edward Jenner, who introduced vaccination.

(2) Dr. Peter Browne, Bishop of Cork, who had just published his work on the "Progress, Extent, and Limits of the Human Understanding," 1728, 8vo. His rather eccentric treatise against drinking to the memory of the dead, which he considered to be tantamount to praying for the dead, and which exposed him to some ridicule, made his name perhaps more famous than the able work above noticed and those which succeeded it.

(3) See vol. i. part i. p. 205, *Note* 1.

in Cheapside, who offered me a ticket for the feast of the sons of the clergy, but I did not take it; had a letter from Mrs. B. and from Leycester; was with Mildmay, Fowler, Fitch a sea officer, at the Golden Lion till one o'clock, talked of Sir R. Walpole, navy, &c.

Tuesday, 11th: to Abingdon's, George's, where I left Hassell's Spanish grammar, which I had brought from the country; Clayton called, but not Jenner, he goes to Oxford to-morrow; to the Club at the King's Head, M. Folkes, two Hassells, White junior, Hoadly, Graham junior; I writ to Mrs. B.

Wednesday, 12th: went to John's in Baldwin's Gardens, the house that he had taken; to Westminster, saw W. Folkes, R. Ord, Davis, Cheshire, Harper, Greaves, Lightboune the master,(1) Mildmay, R. Parker, Wettenhall, Barker my fellow traveller, Lee Master;(2) Mildmay and I went to the park, rained, took a coach to Richard's, spoke to Tufton in the bookseller's shop there.

Thursday, 13th: Gyles's sale, Folkes there; dined at King's Head, 2 Folkes's, R. Hassell, Churchill, Glover, White, Hoadly, and another; Mr. F. read about the petrified town, some of his own papers; thence to the Society, Folkes and Glover did not go; the room altered, this is the second time; saw Brown, Hawkesbee, Jurin, Nourse, Sloane, who spoke to me; Sir Robt. Pye spoke to me about Swinton; Rutty read about Martin's Peak journey; to Abingdon's, toast and eggs, wrote to Mr. Hooper.

Saturday, 15th: Bought *Law's Serious Call*(3) of Rivington; called at Child's.

Sunday, 16th: at home all day; to Richard's at six; at the Ship with Tom Bentley, Clark, Hawkins; talked of the Trinity, Elwal, Waterland, &c.

Monday, 17th: to Gyles's sale, which began to-day; *T. Kempis* 6d.,

(1) James Lightbowne Esq. a Master in Chancery.—Vide vol. i. part i. p. 156, *Note.*

(2) See vol. i. part i. p. 298, *Note.*

(3) "Mr. Law's master work the *Serious Call* is still read as a powerful and popular book of devotion. His precepts are rigid, but they are founded on the Gospel; his satire is sharp, but it is drawn from the knowledge of human life; and many of his portraits are not unworthy of the pen of La Bruyère. If he finds a spark of piety in the reader's mind, he will soon kindle it to a flame."— *Gibbon's Memoirs, by himself.*

Minutius, *&c.* 6d., *Gregorii Nazianzen. in Julianum Invectivæ*, 1s; thence to Erasmus' Head, *Lightfoot Horæ* 2s., *Malbranche* 6d.; to Jack Whitehead's, stayed till six or seven, lent him the 6d. Malbranche with the chapters about the power of God; had a letter from Mrs. B. and one from Mr. Lloyd, a letter from Mr. Dr. Hooper(1) that he would come to town soon, a letter from Mr. Jenner desiring a correspondence; Mildmay and I at the Golden Lion, he showed me a paper he had drawn up to prove a Revelation.

Tuesday, 18th: and so far the longhand scraps; now for memory from Tuesday to Friday here at three o'clock at my chamber; saw Mr. Norbury of Chester about this time at Abingdon's; at the Club to-night, two Folkes's, Brown, Derham, Glover, R. Hassell, Bob Ord, White, Graham junior, 2s. 6d.; Shrove Tuesday, boiled lamb and steaks and pancakes and fritters; talk of Woolston's sixth book(2) just come out, which Glover said was the worst of all; smoked a pipe, Mr. Folkes become a smoker a little; read some more passages about the petrified towns in other places, as Muscovy.

[In Shorthand.]

John Byrom to Phebe Byrom.

Tuesday, February 18th, 1729, at our great C— House.

Dear Phebe: I thank you for your shorthand letter; I have bought Mr. Law's book(3) since I came to town, but have had no time to read him yet, nor indeed for anything but trotting about from place to place. I find the young folks of my acquaintance think Mr. Law an impracticable, strange, whimsical writer, but I am not convinced by their reasons. Yesterday, Mr. Mildmay bought it because I said so much of it; he is a very pretty young gentleman. But, for Mr. Law, and Christian religion, and such things, they are mightily

(1) See vol. i. part i. p. 250, *Note* 1.

(2) This would be the "Sixth Discourse on the Miracles of our Saviour," 1729, Lond. 8vo, to which he prefixed the motto of "Jamque opus exegi," and dedicated it to Potter, Bishop of Oxford.

(3) See vol. i. part i. p. 20, *Note*. The book is named above.

out of fashion at present; indeed I do not wonder at it, for it is a plain, calm business, and here people are, and love to be, all of a hurry, and to talk their philosophy, their vain philosophy, in which they agree with one another in nothing but rejecting many received opinions; their arguments all centre chiefly in this, that Christianity being now established, another kind of conduct is proper from that which might be required at its first appearance; to which I answer, that indeed they have established a nominal Christianity and forsaken the practical Christianity, that —— but I cannot talk of Christianity in a coffeehouse;(1) [*in longhand*] another time and place, as friend Elwall says, will do better. How do you do, Mrs. Kersall, Mr. Club, Mrs. Assembly, &c.? Good night.

[Journal.]

Ash Wednesday, 19th: went to Castleton's, who had done nothing about shorthand types, but promised he would in a month's time, came with me to Moorfields; bought Ludolffus's *Tetragonometria* in Moorfields 9d.; thence to Meadows, saw him, he said Ralph's *Miscellany* would be out next week, I bespoke one. To Bevan's, sat with him a little; he talked to me of being a doctor, said I should see pharmacy and chemistry with him. Thence to Woolston's,(2) where I went up to him and bought his sixth book, and sat with him half an hour; he said he could not drink half a pint of wine but it put him out of order, that he went to bed early and rose when it was light; that he had no relations or friends in the world; that he had no notice for his trial, which was to be, according to the papers, on Saturday; that it was reported that he kept a club of Deists, but it was not true; that he never conversed with Collins,

(1) So different was his opinion from that of the liberal *Grub Street Journal*, (Sept. 21st, 1732,) which maintained "that just notions both of government and religion *are best to be acquir'd in a coffee-house*"!

(2) For an account of the tenets of Woolston see Leland's "View of Deistical Writers," vol. i. p. 126, ed. 1754, 8vo. A biography of him will be found in Chalmers. He was found guilty on his trial, and on the 28th November 1729 was sentenced to a year's imprisonment and a fine of £100. His doctrine was, that the miracles of our Saviour were not real, but merely allegorical.

nor would not do if he should ask him; that if the clergy would let him alone he would let them alone, and pass his life as easily as he could; that he lost his Fellowship for writing the *Moderator*, though the pretence was his non-residence. I asked him which of the Fathers was best? He said they were much alike; that Dr. Waterland had said he was not the author of the books, that others had said so, and that he had told them that he wondered at them; that he was but thirty years old when he began to think of this allegorical way; that he was in priest's orders, but would never preach or trouble his head about it, that he had done with pulpiting. I made several objections to him, but he seemed to shuffle them off by a spiritual Christ that was in us, and we in him, and he in God, which could not be the man Christ; in short, I could not tell what to make of him. Thence to Richard's; saw Sir R. Pye(1) there, appointed to meet him on Friday night.

Thursday, 20th: rose at twelve, desired to be called at seven; went to Abingdon's, then to my chamber, where I was till past five; thence to the Society, where they were reading about electricity, and Desaguliers said he would show the Society experiments to prove Gravesend mistaken; read account by Whiston, who was there, of new discoveries about the longitude, which seemed to be much like Mr. Wright of Winwick's scheme of the moon's place. There was a branch of the cedar of Libanus that grew in Chelsea garden with nine apples on (I wish my brother had seen it); a clergyman showed a petrified leech; Mr. Graham senior spoke to me the first time. I went with Hoadly to his chamber, and we had tea and bread and butter, and then we came to Richard's, where I wrote to Tho. Hall a short letter, and then went back with Hoadly to his chamber, and we played two games at chess, both which I won. We had toast and cheese and rough cider, and he read the *Dunciad*, and told me what

(1) The Rev. Sir Robert Pye F.R.S. of Hone in the county of Derby Bart. died s.p. in 1734, when the title granted to his grandfather in 1664-5 expired. The family is now represented by Henry John Pye of Clifton Hall in the county of Stafford Esq. who served as High Sheriff in 1840, and whose eldest son married in 1851 Emily Charlotte, daughter and heiress of Samuel, Bishop of Oxford.

I was glad to hear, that a man at Paris had found out an "escritoire de poche," a way of printing letters or anything slap-dash, and that he had printed proposals on it, which Dr. Tomlinson had; that he had offered it to the Marquis of Blandford, but he not taking notice of it in time, the King of France had sent his arrêt to have him tell it nobody but him and his ministers.

Friday, 21st: rose at seven; went to Richard's, Tom Bentley there, asked me to go with him and drink tea at Essex House with Casley and his wife, I did so; we talked about Heber,(1) the Bishop of Chester. To Dr. Woodward's sale, fifteenth day, T. B's. catalogue with me; bought *Lucan* 6d., *Vigani* 6d., and as I came through Lincoln's Inn fields Buxtorf's *Thes.* 1s. 6d., and at another place an English Dictionary 1s., and *Gomarus de Sabbato* 6d., brought them home, where I now am, four o'clock. Rising this morning makes me sleepy; but I must rise every morning soon, as my friend Law says, for it is a shame to lie abed; but now I shall go meet Sir R. Pye and see what he says. Richard's: talked with Mr. Salisbury, Fellow Commoner of Trinity Hall, about Wats; Sir R. Pye came before seven; we were at the Devil tavern, where Goostree, our old drawer at the Leg, had succeeded Cotton, who broke; and Mr. Green a clergyman, of Emmanuel College and lives at Putney, and Captain Harvey, son to the Lord Bristol, were there; talked of Mr. Law, who Mr. Green said was at Putney and going to wear his own hair, that he was thought half crazy, but I could find that Mr. Green must own that he was a very good Christian; we had much talk about such matters. Harvey said he was obliged to me thirteen or fourteen years ago for *Thamesis Vincta*; I told him it was not me, but he would not believe me. We appointed to be at Sir R. Pye's in New Bond street on Thursday night next at seven o'clock.

Saturday, 22nd: rose twelve; Abingdon's, 10d., chocolate it seems has risen 4d. a dish; to Osborn's shop to look at the books which are to be sold on Monday next, I think to buy *Paullini Cynographia Curiosa*; to Richard's, saw Hill, Nicoll, Empson, who showed us an impression of a seal that had been dug up near York. I went with

(1) See vol. i. part i. p. 290, *Note* 1.

Mildmay to his chamber, while he wrote a letter to Mr. Wyche I read the first *Craftsman* extraordinary(1); then we came to Richard's, and went to the King's Arms with Mr. Salisbury, and Chamberlen of Christ's, talked about Woolston, Walpole, shorthand, &c.; was at John's house to-day, saw my picture of Father Malbranche.

Sunday, 23rd: stayed at home all day till six; to Richard's, saw Baskervyle, who asked a gentleman whether his name was Ardern; Chamberlen asked me to go to the tavern, but I told him that I was engaged; I went to Mr. Folkes's, Mr. Hadley there but went away before supper, Mr. Stanley there and W. Folkes; Stanley had been at Rome, said the Pretender's look and appearance was rather in his favour to make one pity him. Mr. Folkes showed me the picture of Father Malbranche before his book, the same with that which I bought at Paris but a much better of the sort, but the pen in his left hand. Mr. Stanley asked me if I had any shorthand in my pocket? and I showed him Mr. Vigor's letter from Petersburgh, and Mrs. Mort's, and after supper we had some talk about it, and Mr. Folkes told Mr. Stanley that it was a mathematical investigation, &c. I showed them the seal that Mr. Empson had given me to show about, which Mr. F. read — "Secretum R.(ogeri, Richardi, &c.) de Sepes .....sepesie fvet" — and said that the letters were an addition to the sculpture, and desired me to enquire into that matter. W. Folkes asleep, he and I walked home about twelve; a very cold, sharp night.

Monday, 24th: rose near ten; went to Osborn's sale and bought *Paullini Cynographia Curiosa* 3s. 6d., and Taylor's translation of Malbranche 7s. 6d., and took them to my room; then to the Court of Requests, where I met Mr. Butler according to appointment; went with Butler to see the Egyptian antiquities at the Barber's Pole, and thence to their house in New Bond street past three o'clock, and at five we dined, and his father came from the parliament house and dined with us; old Mr. Butler gave me, at my desire, his paternal authority over his son to make him practise shorthand, and I said I would disinherit him if he did not; he said he would not have sat

(1) Written by Lord Bolingbroke.

in the House only to bring his son in. Young Butler came near seven to see the Beggar's Opera at the new house, so I came with him,(1) and thence to Richard's directly, where I had a letter from Dr. Deacon that Dr. Leech was married, that Tom Hall wanted to be Warden(2) of Holmes Chapel; David Humphries at Richard's; Harper, Baskervyle, J. Hassel came there for me, and so I was with them at the King's Arms, though I had rather have gone home; I told them of friend Elwal, and they were much diverted with the story of him; Harris and Hassels declared for liberty both in church and state.

Tuesday, 25th: rose after eleven; to Abingdon's, water gruel first time, 3d.; saw Sir R. Pye, he asked me if I remembered Thursday night? I told him, Yes I did; and now he comes to me here while I am writing to set him down for Thursday night about seven o'clock. To Guildhall to hear Weston's trial, but it did not come on, but only the trial of Clark, Snell, Windor, and another, for printing *Mist's Journal* of August 24th. To Richard's, wrote to Mr. Jenner in answer to his letter to me; was at the Club, M. Folkes, Grahams two, Brown, White, Derham, Hoadly; much talk about the Bishop of Cork's book.

Wednesday 26th: at Dr. Woodward's sale, saw Mr. Folkes there and dined with him, having bought Stiptick book, and he *Gyraldini's Æth. Itin.*, where he mentions their using one mark for many letters or even words of old. Mr. F. gave me *Friend's Hist. of Physic*, two vols., and promised me his own picture, framed; I passed the afternoon with him only, I stayed with him till past six, French wine; we talked about the world having a beginning, which he thought it had, that Woolston was wrong to write against the established religion as he did; the man 1s. To Richard's; thence to Dr. Woodward's sale, because Mr. Folkes had desired me to bid for two books for him; he was there himself awhile and bought *Rutgersius* and I bought *Dee* after, 7s. 6d., which I should have given 14s. for

(1) Byrom disapproved of Law's views of the unlawfulness of stage entertainments. See *postea*.

(2) Of the Shorthand Society.

if there had been occasion. I bought *Lobelius*, folio, myself, 1s. 9d.; brought the books to Richard's, where I had a letter from Mrs. B. and shorthand from Phebe. 2s. 6d. all the money in my pocket to-night. In good time I have received a letter from brother Richard Hall(1) in shorthand and a line from Thom., and a note upon Mr. Whishaw in Cursitor street for the five guineas. Dick Hall in his letter thanks me for my long letter, which diverted all the family.

Thursday, 27th: called upon Mr. Stanley, he began, paid five guineas, and promised no soul living should see it but himself; I showed him the way of coming at the alphabet, and left him to blunder by himself, and appointed to call on him to-morrow at nine. Thence to the Guildhall, met Woolston, who told me that he should not be tried to-day, because the Attorney General was not there; called upon Mr. Lethuillier and drank a dish of chocolate with him; thence to Meadow's, who put four Knight Errants in my pocket, and desired me to send them something, a poor introduction to such a design. I went to Will's coffeehouse to enquire for Mr. Salkeld, not there; I wrote shorthand in answer to Phebe and Mrs. Byrom. To Richard's; thence to the Royal Society, Vernon there from Cambridge; Dr. Rutty read about ignis fatuus; humming bird's nest and egg, mighty small; Molucca bean, which somebody had sent to Dr. Jurin for a stone taken out of a toad's head; Desaguliers made some experiments about electricity. Vernon and I to Richard's. Thence I went to Sir R. Pye's, where I supped with him and Captain Harvey and Sir Clobury Nowel M.P.(2) for the county of Leicester, and Mr. Severn(3) came to us; we had a very

(1) Query, a brother in stenography, and with Thomas, son of Mr. Thomas Hall the former Fellow. See vol. i. part i. p. 294, *Note*.

(2) Sir Clobury Noel was son and heir of Sir John Noel of Kirkby Mallory in the county of Leicester Bart. by Mary, daughter and coheiress of Sir John Clobury of Winchester Knt. Sir Clobury ob. 1733 æt. 39. His son became Baron Wentworth, but dying s.p. the estate passed to his sister, the wife of Sir Ralph Milbanke Bart. (afterwards Noel,) and ultimately to their only daughter and heiress, Lady Noel Byron.

(3) General Severne was the son of Thomas Severne of Wallop Hall in the county

elegant supper, salmon, fowls, jellies, and a pint of Moselle very good, and a bowl of punch. A remarkable person this Sir R., he played upon his spinet some overtures very prettily; we stayed till one o'clock; Sir Clobury N. a very clever gentleman; we had much talk about Sir R's picture of the vision of Mirza, poetry, Mr. Congreve. Harvey full of compliments to me, and I submitted.

Friday, 28th: called Mr. Stanley; with Mildmay and Lethuillier and Martin to the Bedford coffeehouse to hear what Wilks, Cibber, should say about the disturbances that were last night at the old playhouse about the Village Opera, which had been hissed, and such noise and mobbing as was very extraordinary; but, though they were there, they did not talk of that; Johnson the author,(1) a lusty fellow, there; Dr. Tomlinson there, of whom I enquired about the man at Paris that Dr. Hoadly had told me of; he said his name was D'Hermand, that he had printed proposals, of which he had two; that in the first one seemed to be made out of two o^{s} (c ɔ I suppose); that when it was known, people would say, "Ce n'est que ça!" that he called it an "escritoire de poche," that he was engineer to the King of France, who had sent a lettre de cachet to have it discovered to none but him; that if Mr. D'Hermand could have trusted the thing with other people the materials would have been better and the thing more perfect (for he could not I suppose make his types so well). The Dr. promised to leave the proposals, which he hoped he could get for me, at Dr. Hoadly's; I told him that I should be glad to know anything about it, because I thought the invention would do so well for shorthand, for which I had thoughts of contriving some way or other to make types for. Thence to Richard's, where, after talk with Mildmay, I was going home, but meeting Sir R. Pye, he brought me

of Salop Esq. Gentleman of the Bedchamber to William III. and of his wife Elizabeth, daughter of Sir John Pye of Hone Bart. The General died in 1787, æt. 89.

(1) This was Charles Johnson, famous for writing a play every year and being at Button's coffeehouse every day. He would have thriven better in his vocation, says one of his biographers, had he been a small matter leaner; he may be justly called a martyr to obesity. He wrote nineteen dramatic pieces, a list of which will be seen in ths *Biog. Dramat.* vol. i. p. 402, edit. 1812, 8vo.

back, and I was with him and Mr. Severn (an officer[1] — he and Harvey both cornets) at the Devil tavern, where we had a bottle of wine apiece and lobster; I paid 3s. 6d.

Saturday, March 1st: the bells ringing for Queen Caroline[2]; at home by the Alderman's fireside writing this diurnal nonsense (from Tuesday last); thought of answering Woolston's book, sat writing shorthand in answer to Woolston's book till past two o'clock.

Sunday, 2nd: to Richard's at six; Frank Dr. Hooper there, he came to town with Dr. Bentley from Cambridge; he and I and Baskervyle were at the Devil tavern, we had cold beef; Baskervyle went out to drink green tea for his cold.

Monday, 3rd: rainy morning; put on my cloak and went to breakfast according to appointment with Dr. Hooper, and he gave me *Trin. Coll. Case*,[3] which he had written last night and this morning in shorthand. After breakfast went to two picture shops for the map of Kent; to Essex House, where we drank tea; we talked about religion in going to church, Mr. Casley said he went his share in going once in ten times, because there were ten thousand people and the church would but hold one. I went to Richard's, half after six Mr. Stanley's clerk came for me and I went to him, and Baskervyle and Hooper came there, and we passed the evening there; disputed about friendship — my friend! myself! No letters this post from Mrs. B. or anybody. C. Hindly came to tell me that my horse was almost blind.

Tuesday, 4th: rose seven; Charles Hindley, and I went to the Red Lion with him to look at my horse; I paid for him £1. 7s., and told Charles to fetch him from thence sometime to-day. Went

(1) See note ante, p. 334.

(2) The anniversary of her Majesty's birth. She was born 1st March 1683, and ob. 20th November 1737.

(3) Bishop Monk ascribes this pamphlet, which was entitled, "The Case of Trinity College: whether the Crown or Bishop of Ely be the General Visitor," to Bentley himself, "its style bearing undoubted evidence of the master's hand."— (*Life*, p. 549, 4to edit.) From the above passage it would, however, seem to have been written by Dr. Hooper.

with Mildmay in the Fulham coach with two old men and a young lady and a young Templar; one of the old gentlemen's name was Greenhill, much acquainted at the Lord Chancellor's, and a great florist; he said Mr. William King was in town, and had said that he would not go into orders, but be a lawyer. We went to the Bull Inn, Putney, and sent to Mr. Law that we should wait on him in the afternoon, it was then near two o'clock; while we were eating a mutton chop Mr. Law came to us, and we went with him to Mr. Gibbon's,(1) where we walked in the gardens and upstairs into some rooms, the library, and then we sat in a parlour below with Mr. Law and young G., who left us after a little while over a bottle of French wine. We talked about F. Malbranche much; Mr. Law said he owed it to him that he kept his act at Cambridge upon "Omnia videmus in Deo," that meeting with the book without any recommendation of it, he found all other books upon the subject were trifling to this; nay, so far does he admire the author that if he knew anybody that had conversed with him much he would go to Paris on purpose to talk with him; I told him I would go with him. We talked about his books, and I made some of the common objections; he said if I were to see the letters which he has had from several hands about his book,(2) there is hardly any passage in it but what had been both admired and condemned — one likes the book very well but for one thing, which is the only thing that is good in it in the opinion of another; he wanted to know who was the author of a book against him (that Mr. Jones told me of at Manchester). I repeated the verses about *The Pond*(3) to him and Mildmay, and they laughed, and Mr. Law said he must have a copy of them, and desired I would not put the whole book into verse, for then it would not sell in prose — so the good man can joke. We talked about shorthand; I showed him Phebe's cutting, with which he was mightily taken, and went and showed it to some ladies that

(1) The historian's grandfather, to whose son, here called young Gibbon, Mr. Law was private tutor. The historian himself was born at Putney eight years after.

(2) The *Serious Call*. See *ante*, p. 327.

(3) Byrom's *Poems*, vol. i. p. 46, edit. 1814.

were drinking tea in the house, and said he had a great curiosity to learn. He lent me the Eloge upon Father Malbranche, and said he would find me out at London; we left directions where we both lived, and for Richard's. He brought us to the waterside near six o'clock, after having talked likewise about the Bishop of Cork's book, which he said was not Malbranchian, but that he liked his *Analogy*, and we had that over, and I objected about the Trinity, which I thought he did not seem so clearly to explain, but allowed it to be something, we knew not what. We came in a boat to Chelsea, and thence walked home; to Richard's, where I saw Hooper, Vernon, Morton, and was first told that a young fellow who was with Greaves and Vernon was the son of my cousin William Andrew. Mildmay and I to the Club, where were M. Folkes, Graham junior, White, Derham; we talked about Law, and the stage being unlawful,(1) which I stood up for, and about the miracles which Moses wrought in Egypt, and how the magicians could do the like, about the education of young people.

Wednesday, 5th: had a letter from Mrs. Byrom this afternoon that the oysters were gone; Mr. Stanley at Richard's, I went home with him; Mr. Dr. Hooper and I at the Devil tavern, where we read over "The Banished Beauty," (the Duchess of Queensberry,(2) which the Dr. had writ in shorthand.

(1) Law published "The Absolute Unlawfulness of Stage Entertainments," 8vo, 1726.

(2) "After the amazing success of the *Beggar's Opera*, Gay produced another with the name (which was now become so popular) of *Polly*. This, as it was supposed to contain severe and pointed sarcasms on the Court and those in power, was forbid to be acted by the Lord Chamberlain. In consequence of the Duke and Duchess of Queensberry's warmly taking up Gay's cause, they were forbid the Court. The following high-spirited letter was sent by the Duchess to the King and Queen, copies of which were generally circulated:

"'That the Duchess of Queensberry is surprised and well pleased that the King has given her so agreeable a command as to stay from Court, where she never came for diversion but to bestow a great civility upon the King and Queen.

"'She hopes by such an unprecedented order as this that the King will see as far as he wishes at his Court, particularly such as dare to think or speak truth. I do not do otherwise nor ought not, nor could have imagined that it would not have been the

Thursday, 6th: at Mr. Dr. Hooper's near noon, drank tea there, Vernon came; we all went to Greaves',(1) and to Essex House, where we saw Dr. Bentley, who looked very well, but his right leg swelled, talked about Milton,(2) "in ruin—and ruin," "eternal—diurnal," "they hand in hand—THEN hand in hand." Thence we went in a coach to Westminster Hall, that is to say the Court of Requests, where I saw Mildmay and Le Heup; went into the House of Lords, and heard part of a case of Richard Cobb for a divorce; went through the park and met young Hollins; dined at the King's Head with Mr. Greaves, Vernon, Hooper, Jepherson, another gentleman, and the famous Isaac Le Heup; beefsteak and lamb, of which only

very highest compliment I could possibly pay to the King to endeavour to support truth and innocence in his home.

"'Particularly when the King and Queen had both told me that they had not read Mr. Gay's play. I have certainly done right then to stand by my own word rather than by his Grace of Grafton's, who has neither made use of truth, judgment, or honor during this whole affair, either for himself or his friends.'"—*Scott's Swift*, vol. xvii. p. 325, edit. 1824. "The Banished Beauty" was written on this occasion.

(1) This was William, son and heir of William Greaves of Gartside Hall, in the parish of Rochdale, Gent., baptised there 17th May, 1699; Fellow of Clare Hall, Cambridge; B.A. 1720; M.A. 1724; Commissary of the University; one of the Conservators of the river Cam; and a Justice of the Peace for the county of Cambridge. He died about the year 1787, æt. 88. He married the sister and heiress of Beaupré Bell of Beaupré Hall, in the county of Norfolk, Esq., but having no issue, settled his large estates at Fulbourne in Cambridgeshire, Norfolk, and Lancashire, upon his great nephew, Richard Greaves Townley of Belfield, near Rochdale, Esq. The Rev. William Cole, the Cambridge antiquary, speaks of him in the most caustic terms as a penurious and avaricious man, and says he made "no sort of figure in the law," except that it qualified him to be useful to himself in managing the family concerns of Lord Montford, who was educated by him at Clare Hall, and Mr. Shepherd; but the last discarded him and the former grew heartily tired of him. He was, however, through life a fast friend of Dr. Bentley, (see *Lanc. MSS.* vol. xiv. pp. 163, 175,) who had made him Steward of the College estates when a young man.—*Nichols's Lit. Anecd.* vol. vi. p. 10. Mr. Greaves sent a portrait of Bentley to the Spalding Society, which is now in the meeting room—*Monk's Life of Bentley*, pp. 547-8, where there is a notice of Greaves, who was one of the learned members of the Spalding Society.—*Lit. Anecd.* vol. vi. p. 13.

(2) Three of Bentley's emendations of the *Paradise Lost:* book 1, v. 91; book 5, v. 173; book 12, v. 648. The first is one of the most plausible of his corrections of the text.

I ate, but it was but very bad. Le Heup said that Mr. Eusden was very ill, and so Greaves said I should put in for poet laureat, upon which we jested; Le Heup talked exactly in the strain that he is said to have done at Hanover.

[Extract.]

John Byrom to Mrs. Byrom.

Thursday night, March 6th, 1729.

My dear love: I had thine last post. I can't tell what to say to Nelly; let her have water enough in what she takes; I suppose it no worse for her that she sleeps so. I am not well a bit to-night; I breakfasted with Mr. Hooper this morning, and dined in Pall Mall with Mr. Vernon, Greaves, him, and three others, amongst whom the famous Isaac Le Heup, that was so talked on for his odd behaviour at Hanover; I ate some lamb, which indeed was not very good, but however I am not right. I am sorry thy father is no better.

Mr. Mildmay and I went on Tuesday to Putney to see Mr. Law, with whom we passed the afternoon very agreeably; he was much taken with Phebe's cut shorthand, &c., a great admirer of Father Malbranche; promised to call on me when he came to London, so I fancy I shall commence an acquaintance with him. I owe Mr. Leycester a letter, and Dr. Deacon, but I am not in the humour to write them yet; I am drinking a dish of tea at Abingdon's coffee-house. Nine o'clock; I'll go to bed and get a good night, wishing thee and my dear little ones the same. — Thine, J. B.

[Journal.]

Friday, 7th: went to Moorfields to buy a book, which was gone unluckily, being *Notes upon Milton*. I bought *Jenkins* 6d., *Sabbath* 3d.; thence to the city to see Mrs. Heater, she asked me to drink tea, but I went to Mr. Chadock's; thence to Richard's, from whence I went with Mr. Dr. Hoadly to the Golden Lion, Mr. Gould, Higham, White there; went to play a game at chess with Dr. Hoadly after, and won it; one o'clock by that time, though we parted soon from the tavern, but it was a long game.

Saturday, 8th: rose eleven, Abingdon's, Richard's, saw Mr. Johnson of Trinity there, and had talk with him about Dr. Bentley's affair. I went with Mr. Stanley to his chamber, and corrected some of his shorthand; he told me Mr. Fenwick would learn if he could write. At night at the Rose tavern with Mr. Hooper, Mildmay, Vernon, and Baskervyle; very merry about Heyric's great coat.

Sunday, 9th: breakfasted with Dr. Hoadly at ten o'clock, and showed him the way of contracted pronouns, which he was very ready at for the first time; read me some verses of his brother's, *The Trinity Bear*, Dr. Bentley, for which he had offered £30 to discover the author; thence to Richard's, saw Mr. Baily there, that had learnt Weston's shorthand, and we had some talk about shorthand; he said he intended to have my book which he heard would come out; that he did not like Weston's much; that he should forget it without practice, and because he had shortened words after his own way; but that it was shorter than mine, a notion which they have got, which I told him was not so, that ours was vastly shorter than other methods, that he might see if he would; he was waiting for Geo. Leigh, who did not come. Mr. Folkes and William came to the coffeehouse and asked me to dinner, and brother Will. Vigor from Muscovy called there to see for me, being landed from Helvoetsluys on Friday; he had brought a letter to Dr. Jurin from Mr. De Lisle at Petersburgh, and one to Dr. Halley, had seen Lord Chesterfield at Holland; would stay in town about three weeks, was to be found at Janeway's coffeehouse near the 'Change in a morning, that is to say before dinner. I told him that Sepha Vigor was dead, that I would call on him, for I was very glad to see him safe come home; went with the two Folkeses in Martin's coach to dinner, Miss Lucrece not very well; we came to Richard's from thence, saw Baskervyle, Clark, to whom I gave *Trin. Coll. Case*; saw Lee Master(1) and Peter Bold.(2) Dr. Hooper not coming there, W. Folkes and I walked to Martin's and supped there; Mrs. Bradfield there, and the most of our talk was about the Duchess of Queens-

(1) Legh Master. — See vol. i. part i. pp. 298 *Note* and 316.

(2) Peter Bold, son and heir of Richard Bold of Bold Esq. M.P. and of his wife

berry, who had been forbid coming to court. Mrs. Folkes too apt to talk too much, and by that to make her husband talk too little; the man 2s.

[Extract.]

John Byrom to Mrs. Byrom.

Richard's, March 9th, 1729.

I had thine yesterday, with the welcome account of thy father and my child's being better — I am glad I can tell thee that I am so myself too; I so seldom eat dinners that it might be that perhaps that put me out of order, being forced to eat of some lamb that was wretched bad, but the beefsteaks, which made the other part of the dinner, having shalots and stuff in 'em, I could not touch 'em. I take what care I can of myself without thy help, but indeed I cannot do so well as with it; nor is Jo. Clowes's room quite so agreeable as my own fireside. I had the pleasure of seeing my Warden of Bristol here on Sunday noon, safe arrived from Muscovy (Mr. Vigor). All the College is coming to town almost, to be at the trial that is appointed on Saturday next at the Cockpit before the Privy Council, to determine whether the Crown or the Bishop of Ely is the General Visitor of Triuity College. Dr. Bentley has caused the *Case of Trin. Coll.*[1] to be printed, with arguments to prove that Queen Elizabeth's statutes only, and not King Edward's, are in force, and that the Ely Bishops never yet did nor can visit the College, but the Crown only, &c. I intend to be there and exercise a little shorthand upon it. The Duchess of Queensberry being forbid the court for promoting the sequel of the "Beggars' Opera," wherein Macheath is transported and becomes a minister of state, &c., is much talked on; it has occasioned a poem called *The Banished Beauty*, but nothing in it worth remarking particularly.

Elizabeth, daughter of Thomas Horton of Barkisland, in the county of York, Esq. He was Knight of the Shire for Lancashire in three parliaments, and died in 1762 æt. 59. — *Baines' Lanc.* vol. iii. p. 717.

[1] For a full account of the whole of this most interesting and complex "case," together with a history of the principal persons concerned in it, see Bishop Monk's admirable *Life of Bentley*, especially chap. xviii.

[Journal.]

Monday, 10th: rose at twelve — why not sooner? — God be merciful to me a sinner. Dr. Hooper and Vernon came to Abingdon's, and I went with them to dine, then to Mr. Greaves' in the Paper Buildings, where we drank tea, and I took about ten of the *Trin. Coll. Case*. Greaves had sat up till seven this morning with Mr. Bromley,(1) Sir Harry Liddel,(2) Mr. Shepherd,(3) and been demolished, and but just up, he came out with us; Hooper and I to Richard's; G. Leigh, Dr. Hooper, Mr. Wilbraham;(4) he and I in a coach to Westminster, and from Waghorn's to the gallery of the House of Commons, where we stayed till we were weary of hearing them examine witnesses about Tamworth voters, between Willoughby and Abney; changed the last of Mr. Stanley's five guineas to-night at Waghorn's, those which I had from Mr. Whishaw being in my box, so that I have spent about fourteen guineas since I left home this time. Dr. Hooper gave me verses upon Prince Frederick's arrival, which he had writ in shorthand, and desired me to write them to show to Sir William Leman.

Tuesday, 11th: went to Richard's, where I saw Mr. Stanley, and went with him to his chamber to correct his shorthand, he does not yet proceed in it so fast as I thought he would; went to the Club,

(1) Henry Bromley Esq. M.P. for Cambridgeshire, born 1705, ob. 1755 manu propriâ, having been created Baron Montford in 1741.

(2) Sir Henry Liddell, the fourth Baronet of Ravensworth, in the county of Northumberland, was created Baron of Ravensworth in 1747, and ob. 1784. The Barony, which expired with him, was revived in 1821.

(3) Samuel Shepherd of Exning Esq., M.P. for the county of Cambridge and Justice of the Peace, died of apoplexy April 24th, 1748, leaving his natural daughter Frances, æt. 14, his heiress, on condition that she did not marry an Irishman, Scotchman, Peer, or Peer's son, except Tommy Bromley (son of Lord Montford). She had £200,000, and was said to possess the greatest fortune in England. She married about 1757 Mr. Ingram, nephew and heir to Viscount Irwin. — *Lanc. MSS.* vol. xiv. p. 170.

(4) Randle Wilbraham of Rode Hall, in the county of Chester, Esq. LL.D., a distinguished Lawyer and deputy High Steward of the University of Oxford. He was M.P. for Newcastle-under-Lyne in 1740, for Appleby in 1748, and for Newton in Lancashire 1754 to 1767. He died in 1770, and was grandfather of Edward, first Baron Skelmersdale.

Derham, two Grahams, White, Hoadly; talked about orthodoxy, human good, Woolston; Mr. Folkes was not there; to bed at one.

Wednesday, 12th: sat by my own fire this afternoon and wrote out Lord Middlesex's verses to Prince Frederick for Dr. Hooper, and a letter to him before them; it snows much by fits to-day; it is fair now, so I'll go to Richard's. Had no letters; staid at Richard's till between eight and nine with Dr. Hooper, Dr. Bentley, Clark there, Mr. Williams of Trinity who said he would speak to my pupil, King William, to appoint where I might see him; Dr. Hooper and I supped at the Devil Tavern, veal cutlets and a bottle of wine, 2s.; he read the verses I had writ. Dr. Bentley spoke to me at Richard's, if I had any of my shorthand about me to show to Mr. Howard, so I gave him that which I had given Dr. Hooper; and the Dr. said he wanted to learn, but was going out of town for two or three weeks; Dr. Hooper also shewed it to Hugo Wyn, as he called him, who had said he would think of it, which I took for nothing; I called again at Richard's to drink a dish of tea, and Sir R. Pye had been there and was told that I was at the Devil; thence to Abingdon's, where I looked over a game at chess, drank a dish of tea, and so home, where I walked about a little to think upon Law's *Pond*, and so to bed.

Thursday, 13th: rose between seven and eight, went to Dr. Hooper's, found him in bed, breakfast there, and thence to see Lord Whitworth's books at Harding's in St. Martin's Lane; to Westminster and into the Hall and heard the Attorney General; thence Dr. Hooper and I in a coach to Richard's. Mr. Mason[1] of Trinity is just come to us, and they are talking about the Case, which is to be tried tomorrow. Mason says Dr. Bentley's *Case* which he has printed is false in fact. Mr. Stanley came to us and asked some questions about shorthand, I doubt he will not enter into it soon; he is a very clever, sensible man, but does not seem to have the particular saga-

[1] Charles Mason D.D., Fellow of Trinity College, Woodwardian Professor in 1734, and Vicar of Orwell. He is satirized in Prior's *Lamentation for the Loss of Mrs. Joanna Bentley*, (Nichols's *Lit. Anecd.* vol. i. p. 224), and from the description given of him he assuredly partook more of Vulcan than of Adonis. As a natural philosopher he had few equals.

city for shorthand as some have at first. From Richard's Dr. Hooper, Mr. Mason went with me to the Royal Society, I spoke for Mason, and desired young Graham to speak for Hooper to be present. Mr. W. Wray was admitted Fellow. Desagulier made some experiments again about electricity; Dr. Jurin there, I gave him a *Case of Trin. Coll.*, and Mr. Folkes another, who asked me to go with him to Woodward's sale, the last night; but I called at Richard's first, where I saw Mr. Parne of Trinity, Mr. Hildersley, Cooper; Hildersley showed me a copy of verses of Mr. Congreve's to a friend, (Lord Cobham,) written from Bath August 24th 1728, not very very extraordinary, and he desired some verses of mine for a lady that he used to tell me of, told him that I had none by me or else he should have them; thence to Woodward's sale, Mr. Folkes not there; then to the Bedford coffeehouse sale, where I saw Mr. Folkes, and where I bought *Bentley's Horace* 12s. 6d., *Davila's Guerre* 4s. 8d., *Fabri Sum. Theol.* and *Locke's Commonplace Book* 3s. 8d., *Mori Metaph.*, *Bramhall*, and *Hobbs* 2s. 8d., *Episcopius* t. i. 3s. 6d., *Cam. Concord.* 7s. 6d., *Aristotle's Works* 8s., in all £2. 2s. 6d. Thence to Trubie's, where I found fourteen in company, Allen, Hooper, Hough, Cooper, Dring, Crump, Martin, Clarks father and son, Wilson, Young a tradesman in Paul's churchyard, a musical-instrument maker I believe.

Friday, 14th: rose at eleven, at Richard's, saw Mr. Broome the poet and had talk with him; Dr. Kilburn came there, and I spoke to him, and saying that he was going into the city, I said I would go with him; I asked him how he did, whether he was bishop or dean? he said he was married, and, as I understood him, that he lived in Cornhill, but he brought me to his house in Amen Corner, and would have had me go in with him, but I chose not, saying that I would come some night. Thence to Innis' shop, Stokes and Sutton riding by with two drums before them, they were to fight two Irish fellows; while I was at Innis' Dr. Colbatch(1) came by, and

(1) Nothing shows more strongly Colbatch's activity in beating up for recruits in the deadly warfare against Bentley than this attempt to win over Byrom, who was well known to be one of his warmest friends.

I went and asked him how he did, and he came into the shop and sat down, and gave Innis and me a long account of Trinity College and the present case about Dr. Bentley. He said I was a very ingenious man, and a man of learning, and the like compliments, but he believed I did not understand law;(1) but having a great desire that I should know the truth, he would inform me. He said he was formerly Bentley's premier minister, and not concerned in the trial before Bishop More, John More as he called him; that if he favoured either side it was Bentley's, for he knew there were some things that he was guilty of, but his accusers of many more; that after the trial the Bishop had ordered a sentence of deprivation to be drawn up by Dr. Paul, who was ready to attest it, of which he himself had a copy; I don't say (says he) that he intended to exact it, but it was like a rod to hang over him if he did not reform such and such abuses; but John More died, and then Bentley pretended to be very sorry. Then he told us how the College came to pay £1000,(2) which was Dr. Bentley's proposal to Serjeant Millar by that rogue, that sanctified rogue Vigerius Edwards; that Millar had refused to comply with a first offer of money for withdrawing a petition which had been lodged by some of the College, and with which Millar was entrusted, but upon four hundred, besides a hundred guineas which he had already received, Millar, Edwards and Bentley made a bargain (of which he had an attested copy) and which Edwards had writ to Dr. Bentley that Mr. Jenning, brother to the admiral, had told him (Edwards) that my Lord Chancellor had approved of the contract, and so Dr. Bentley called the Seniors together to confirm it, but all were against it but Nat. Hacket, who, being promised Trumpington, voted for it, having told Dick Aylof that he would be honest in everything else, and Bentley and he (Hacket) met at Trumpington and had salmon

(1) Colbatch's great pride was that he knew how, as Ignoramus says, "titillare punctum legis." He soon however found, to his sorrow, that all his knowledge of it would not suffice to keep him out of its fangs himself.

(2) See a full account of this transaction in *Monk's Life of Bentley*, chap. xiii. The "sanctified rogue" was an attorney in town of the name of Edwards, who acted as agent in this grand pacification.

to dinner and six turkey eggs which the Master brought him in his pocket (you see Mr. Byrom I have been pretty exact, I declared when I left the Master that I would keep a journal of all occurrences,) so Hacket voted for it; then Stokes and Welstead came to College, and the Master got them in the day they came, but Welstead the next recanted, repented. After this he (Dr. Colbatch) waited on Dr. Fleetwood Bishop of Ely to show him the sad state of the College, but he would do nothing because of the petition that had been before the council; that it was not fair to visit the Master only, in which I agreed with him; after all Dr. Bentley had proffered a petition almost the very same with theirs. He showed me a question that was put at the same time with those in the Doctor's (Bentley's) book to Sir Thomas Powys (Northey, who could be of a clear opinion on both sides) — whether the Bishop of Ely upon the exhibiting the articles against him was Visitor of the Master? and if so, whether upon Edward's 40 statute or Elizabeth's? To which the answer is, that he was Visitor, and upon the statute of Elizabeth only. I mentioned to him that Mr. Johnson had told me that Sir Joseph Jekyll was of a different opinion. Yes, Sir Joseph was a prudent, honest man, but ——; he called Millar a blockhead at the head of them.(1) He told me he should be glad to see me; that he lived at Mrs. Keeling's in Queen Street, near the park. Innis went to dinner and left us talking, till a gentleman coming into the shop he went to another place, and soon after out of the shop, referring the rest to another time; he said, every now and then, that he had a right to be believed till I knew the contrary — which I think possibly a man has not, only to a suspension of judgment. I told him I had no interest in the matter but love to the College and desire of truth and justice; that I would use his arguments, and if answered, tell him again. Thence to Child's, where I now write this.(2) To the auc-

(1) Which Byrom in his N. O. pamphlet, the history of which will be afterwards given, had done his best to prove.

(2) The accuracy of Byrom's memory seems to have been quite marvellous. Few men could have given so clear a statement of such an intricate narrative of facts, merely gathered from a casual conversation. He would have made an admirable lawyer.

tion at Paul's coffeehouse; saw Mr. Castleton, who said he had made some preparations towards types for my letters, and that I might call in a fortnight; bought *Monde Enchanté* of Bekker 8s. 2d., *Macrobius* 6d., *Crousaz's Logic* 1s. 10d.

Saturday, 15th: rose late, got pens and ink ready for Dr. Bentley's petition; went to Richard's at four, saw Graham junior and several Trinity men; went to Greaves's, who was at Essex House, and all the Master's friends, I went with Sharples and another in a coach.

[Extracts.]

John Byrom to Mrs. Byrom.

Thursday, April 2nd.

I had thine last post, am very glad thy eyes are better, take the same care till they are quite well as thou hast done to get them so much better; I had one from Dr. Deacon too that your father was in no danger, I wish he may continue so. Thou hast imitated the specimen of Mr. Thomasen's writing very well, especially the Greek, which is really very like; however, send the original soon, and so that it may not be dirtied, which I part fear in Jo. Clowes's careless pocket; those two bits of writing which I have of his are much wondered at here by the curious.

I have been with Mr. Brooks(1) twice since his arrival. If proper pains are taken I question whether the Bishop(2) will get such an act as he desires; it seems to me such a stretch for power on the Crown side that the unbiassed whigs themselves will hardly sure go into it, for by the same step the King may become Visitor of all the churches, colleges, &c., that are held in commendam, as they call it, by the Visitor whom he may prefer. Lord Anglesea came out of the country on purpose to oppose the bill, and was angry that nobody

(1) The Rev. Henry Brooke, the lately *appointed* Fellow. — See *Note*, vol. i. part i. page 294.

(2) Bishop Peploe. Notwithstanding Byrom's sensible view of the subject, the act was obtained, and the King was declared to be the Visitor of the Collegiate Church of Manchester whenever the Bishop of Chester happened to be Warden, an event however which never afterwards occurred.

was come up; he and Lord Bingley seconded the petition for further time, till this day fortnight I think, and after some opposition it was granted. The Bishop I hear will make a speech when it comes on, which I shall endeavour to hear; I wish I could be a lord only for one hour to answer it, for I suppose he will fall upon my countrymen.

I am glad Miss Bepsy is gone to Mrs. Hyde's; as for Mr. Johnson, he is at present one of the chief topics of talk in London, Dick's coffeehouse resounds "Hurlothrumbo!" from one end to the other. He had a full house and much good company on Saturday night, the first time of acting, and report says all the boxes are taken for next Monday, and the quality they say expect an epilogue next time (there being none last) from Mr. B——.(1) It is impossible to describe this play, and the oddities, out-of-the-waynesses, flights, madness, nonsense, comicalities, &c., but I hope Johnson will make his fortune by it for the present. We had seven or eight Garters they say in the pit; I saw Lord Oxford and one or two more there, but was so intent upon the farce that I did not observe many quality that were there; we agreed to laugh and clap beforehand, and kept our word from beginning to end. The night after Johnson came to Dick's, and they all got about him like so many bees; they say the Prince has been told of Hurlothrumbo and will come and see it; he said he would call on me to-day, but he has not. I shall get him to vary some passages in it if I can that from anybody but himself would make it an entertainment not quite so proper for the ladies, and I would have our ladies here see it because they know the man; for my part, who think all stage entertainments stuff and nonsense, I consider this as a joke upon 'em all.

Mrs. Hyde must let the brother teach,(2) for Hurlothrumbo as the matter stands will hardly be quitted while it brings a house, and consequently more money into the author's pocket than his teaching

(1) Byrom.

(2) Dancing; which was the vocation of Johnson, the author of this theatrical extravaganza.

would do of a long time. I think it all one which brother teaches. Let our young lady learn of him; but, however, I suppose Johnson himself may be down as soon as this whim, as your bishop says, is over.

I take it ill of Mr. Cattell that he should not absolutely deny the song, which he knows to be sure belongs to me, as all such things do by prescription.

Richard's, April 15th.

I am glad to hear by thine last post that thy children are well and that thy cold is better; I beg of thee to get shut on't as soon as possible.

Mr. Wm. Vigor, who meets me here at the hour appointed, gives me leave to write a line or two to tell thee how the Bishop managed the matter.

I went there with my disciple L. Master, and going eagerly into the House of Lords had like to have run over the good Bishop who stood the first man in my way, upon which I retired and made a most polite obeisance and received a gracious return, and we agreed so well that we had no words, my worthy commy Davenport having his ear. I came prepared to inform myself in shorthand, but Sir R. Walpole having desired Fazackerly to council it before the Commons in a disputed election, and being given to understand that he was engaged, ordered matters so as to have it deferred till Friday next, at which time I intend to attend for your further information, if you can have patience till then. I wish I had the liberty you talk of, I believe I should be moved to exert it in the defence of my native soil.

Hurlothrumbo is still acting, to-night is the eighth time running, and a good house last night as W. Vigor tells me, so one would hope Johnson will be rich. Mr. Amos Meredith is the reputed author of the prologue to it, and an acquaintance of yours of the epilogue, which they say is a very comical one; if I can get a copy of it I'll send it if you have a mind.

Your brothers, &c., set out on Monday noon for Windsor; I had

the honour to conduct them to Hownslow, and left them well and with fair weather and probability of a pleasant journey, which I hope to hear they have had.

My dear, I once more desire, intreat, command thee to take care of thy eyes, thy health; I wish thou wouldst come up here, a journey would do thee good, and me, who want thee sadly. Good night.—

Thine, J. B.

P.S. Sister Betty went on Monday morning in the Derby coach; let me know as soon as they all get home, and where this Buck lives in Westminster. I must go into lodgings, alas! Prithee send me up thy great parlour and company.

Richard's, Tuesday night, April 22nd, 1729.

My dear love: how do? I just write to ask thee that question; am just come from the latter part of Hurlothrumbo, which I had not seen of many nights; there was much company and fashion there, and to-morrow it is to be acted again for the fifteenth time running. Johnson dines with the Duke of Mountague, Duchess Bedford, Lord Walpole, &c., and will have him print his play and they will get him subscriptions enough; he gets money every night more or less, and can't think of anything else to be sure while this lasts. Several ladies have been there several nights together, and you would hardly be qualified for conversation, say the folks, if you ha'nt seen Hurlothrumbo, could you a thought it? 'Tis a most unaccountable thing, or one might send some account of it; but when I have heard a few more of the learned remarks which the world makes of it, you may have 'em if you will.

I told Dr. Deacon last post that Mr. Brooks and the Bishop had agreed their bill,(1) &c., and so I was prepared to send you a full account thereof to no purpose. I received the packet by Jo. Clowes with Mr. Thomason's writing.

I lodge now at Abingdon's coffeehouse by Gray's Inn. The term begins to-morrow, when I shall see perhaps some of my law-sons.

(1) See vol. i. part i. pp. 293-4.

Mr. Mildmay sends his service to my sister-in-law, of whom he says so many fine things that modesty will not permit me to repeat, having married so near a relation of hers, who if she be like her he says he must be happy that is — Yours, J. B.

John Byrom to Mrs. Byrom.

[No date; about 15th May, 1729.]

My dear love: I saw Mr. Johnson just now, he says he answered Mrs. Hyde's letter to me himself, that he told her he should be down Monday se'nnight, &c.

This morning Dr. Hall called on me, and we went to Jo. Clowes's, he was not at home; thence we went to pay a visit to Mrs. Green, where we likewise met with him, and went all to Mrs. Wall's, &c., and with them again to Mr. Latus's, so we were a rare parcel of Manchester folks together; then Dr. Hall and I went to Mrs. Deacon's father's, but he was not within; then we went to see Mr. Stock, who in my opinion is but very ill, though they said he was better than he had been; then we went to Blossoms Inn, where Mr. Shipton and Fern cut a piece of the gland out of Mr. Hall's throat; he bore the operation most heroically, and was very cheerful after, and they none of them apprehended anything that should hinder him from doing very well, and so I long to have him, though, for want of experience, I cannot reconcile my thoughts to such an operation in his case; he joked upon Hurlothrumbo while it was a-doing; Dr. Clayton's brother of Oxford being by, was not so courageous, but left the room a little sick. I wish it may have the desired effect; I shall see him again to-morrow, and if he is not worse shall hope well, but am in some concern I own till I see further; but the surgeons all told me there was no danger at all in it, but looked upon it as a trifling operation, and he was very well after it, they said moreover that there was a necessity for it, &c.; he said he would write himself to his friends to-night about it.

Mr. Johnson has put Mr. Mildmay, Lady Bland, Mr. Byrom,

Beresford, Egerton, and others into his dedication to Lady Delves; it is to be out to-morrow; if I can get one time enough, may perhaps send it you.(1)

1390761

(1) This dedication is too interesting to be omitted. To it is subjoined Byrom's excellent epilogue:

To the Honourable the Lady DELVES.

MADAM, — When I think of your Goodness, it gives me Encouragement to put my Play under your grand Protection; and if you can find any thing in it worthy of your Praise, I am sure the *Super-Naturals* will like it. I do not flatter when I say, your Taste is universal, Great as an Empress, Sweet and Refin'd as Lady *Malpas*, Sublime as Lady *Sarah Cowper*, Learned and Compleat as Lady *Conway*, Distinguishing and Clear as Mrs. *Madin*, Gay, Good, and Innocent as Lady *Bland*. I have often thought that you are a compound of the World's Favourites, that all meet and rejoice together in one; the Taste of *Montagu*, *Wharton*, or *Meredith*, *Stanhope*, *Sneid*, or *Byrom*; the Integrity and Hospitality of *Legh* of *Lime*, the Wit and Fire of *Bunbury*, the Sense of an *Egerton*, fervent to serve as *Beresford* or *Mildmay*, belov'd like *Gower*. If you was his Rival, you'd weaken the Strength of that most powerful Subject. I hope your eternal Unisons in Heaven will always sing to keep up the Harmony in your Soul, that is Musical as Mrs. *Leigh*, and never ceases to delight; raises us in Raptures like *Amante Sposa*, Lord *Essex*, or the Sun. If every Pore in every Body in *Cheshire* was a Mouth, they would all cry out aloud, *God save the Lady* DELVES! that illuminates the Minds of Mortals, inspires with Musick and Poetry especially,

Your most Humble Servant, Lord *FLAME*.

Epilogue to "Hurlothrumbo, or the Supernatural."

Enter HURLOTHRUMBO.

LADIES and gentlemen, my Lord of *Flame*
Has sent me here to thank you in his name;
Proud of your smiles, he's mounted many a story
Above the tip-top pinnacle of glory:
Thence he defies the sons of clay, the critics;
"Fellows," says he, "that are mere paralytics,
With judgments lame, and intellects that halt,
Because a man outruns them — they find fault."
He is indeed, to speak my poor opinion,
Out of the reach of *critical* dominion.

[*Enter* CRITIC.

Adso! here's one of 'em.

CRITIC. A strange odd play, sir!

[*Enter* AUTHOR *who pushes* HURLOTHRUMBO *aside.*

AUTHOR. Let me come to him — Pray, what's that you say, sir?

Last night Mr. Mildmay and I and Mr. Hall were with friend Elwall, and are to be with him to-night with Mr. Deacon and Salkeld, except poor brother Hall, who must keep his chamber for fear of cold, &c.

CRITIC. I say, sir, rules are not observ'd here.
AUTHOR. Rules,
Like clocks and watches, were all made for fools.
Rules make a play! that is —
CRITIC. What, Mr. Singer?
AUTHOR. As if a knife and fork should make a finger.
CRITIC. Pray, sir, which is the *Hero* of your play?
AUTHOR. Hero? Why they're all heroes in their way.
CRITIC. Why here's no *plot!* or none that's understood.
AUTHOR. There's a *rebellion* though: and that's as good.
CRITIC. No spirit nor genius in't.
AUTHOR. Why didn't here
A SPIRIT and a GENIUS both appear?
CRITIC. Poh, 'tis all stuff and nonsense —
AUTHOR. Lack-a-day!
Why that's the very *essence* of a play.
Your Old House, New House, Opera and Ball,
'Tis NONSENSE, Critic, that supports 'em all.
As you yourselves ingeniously have shown,
Whilst on their nonsense you have built your own.
CRITIC. Here wants —
AUTHOR. Wants what? Why now for all your canting,
What one ingredient of a play is wanting?
Music, love, war, death, madness without sham,
Done to the life, by *Persons* of the *Dram:*
Scenes and machines descending and arising;
Thunder and lightning; ev'ry thing surprising!
CRITIC. Play, farce, or opera is't?
AUTHOR. No matter whether;
'Tis a REHEARSAL of 'em all together.
But come, sir, come! troop off, old Blundermonger,
And interrupt the *Epilogue* no longer.
[AUTHOR *drives the* CRITIC *off the stage.*
Hurlo proceed —
HURLO. Troth! he says true enough,
The stage has given rise to wretched stuff:

The King has made a speech — to which we refer the reader, or he may let it alone and be no less the wiser.

The Westminster scholars at their election, I hear, made verses on Hurlothrumbo. I see here a new book against Mr. Pope, with a dialogue in it between Hurlo and Death; and in short, who but Hurlothrumbo at present? If people talk of a thing as inconsistent in any manner, the word is now, "In short, mere Hurlothrumbo." I expect it to produce much wit still. These three lines, according to one of the papers, are in the titlepage:

> Ye sons of Nonsense, read my Hurlothrumbo;
> Turn it betwixt your finger and your thumbo,
> And being quite outdone, be quite struck dumbo!

only the author of Hurlo, to mend the verse, has printed it, "Ye sons of Fire," contrary, they say, to the original MS. in the Cotton Library.(1)

> Critic, or player; a *Dennis*, or a *Cibber*,
> Vie only which shall make it go down glibber;
> A thousand murd'rous ways they cast about
> To stifle it, but, murder like, 'twill out.
> Our author fairly, without so much fuss
> Shows it — in *puris naturalibus;*
> Pursues the point beyond its highest height;
> Then bids his men of fire and ladies bright
> Mark how it looks — when it is out of sight!
> So true a *stage*, so fair a play for laughter,
> There never was before, nor ever will come after:
> Never, no, never; not while vital breath
> Defends ye from that *long-liv'd mortal* Death.
> Death! —— something hangs on my prophetic tongue:
> I'll give it utterance, be it right or wrong: —
> *Handel* himself shall yield to *Hurlothrumbo*,
> And *Bononcini* too shall cry, *Succumbo:* —
> That's if the *Ladies* condescend to smile,
> Their looks make sense, or nonsense, in our isle.
>
> Byrom's *Poems*, vol. i. p. 149, ed. 1814.

(1) From this it seems pretty clear by whom these three lines were furnished. It may perhaps be a question whether Byrom did not supply more than these lines and the epilogue to this whimsical extravaganza.

Good night. Keep yourselves and children out of the sun, wash 'em often, health is keeping 'em clean inside and outside; I ate dinner to-day, and my head is not so clever as when I let it alone, but I could not refuse to dine with Dr. Clayton, &c. My service, love, duty, &c., to all of ye.—Yours, J. B.

Kent's coffeehouse, May 20th, 1729.

I am sorry to hear of Nelly's being so ill and weakly, but am not able to add anything to the care which you take of her by any physic of mine, the diet of children is the only thing to look after; I do not admire vomits for them, or blisters, or any thing else, hardly; I like of your going into the country with her; I should think all sorts of herbage and greens were good for children as well as grass for young animals, whose machines are nourished in like manner as ours, the strongest of 'em with the simplest food and drink; but if there should be occasion for advice of doctors, Dr. Deacon will be so kind as tell you and me too. The same I might say as to Beppy, how she comes by the toothache I do not apprehend; pray look at her mouth and see that she washes and keeps it clean, and mind what she eats; I hope she does not get fleshmeat by anybody's wise notions of it. Poor rogues! I sympathise with them it seems, for I have been this day or two with stitches about my sides and in a fair way for a pleurisy if I had a mind, but I have forbore solid food and take only thin warm liquids to keep it under. I have been with Dr. Hall to-day to see Mrs. Jacob, who sends her service to thee; we have had a long walk thither, and thence to the monument, &c., so that I can better travel with fasting than sit still with medicines. Dr. Clayton, Hall, Goldsmith, and two or three more gentlemen are here, with whom I shall spend an hour, and drink a posset if I can get one; it thunders and lightens prodigiously while I am writing, more than ordinary; the folks in the coffeehouse cry they never saw the like in their lives. My dearest love, as thou takest all possible care of thy infants, make not thyself uneasy about them, but secure thy own health for the sake of them and thy most affectionate husband and friend — J. B.

Richard's, Tuesday night, May 27th, 1729.

I promise myself that you are all pretty well at Kersall and Nelly better, not having any letter last post. I have been weathering out my own indisposition as well as I can, and have kept upon my legs at least, trotting about; but to-morrow I shall take a remedy that I hope will set me right, and that is my horse, who I believe will bring our good brother Richard Hall on his way down as far as Cambridge. Prithee let the children have some sort of things that will keep the sun off 'em; why should one let their faces be spoiled when a little custom might prevent it? Oh dear! that I was with ye all. I long to jump into Kersall river. Enter Dr. Hooper, sends his service to ye.

[Journal.]

Wednesday, 28th: rose at nine, the porter brought my books from Paul's churchyard, and Barker came and I paid him £10 5s, and the porter for carrying them to Jo. Clowes's chamber 2s. 6d., and Barker a dish of chocolate; went to dinner at Blossoms Inn, Jo. Clowes, Mr. Page, Hall, J. Salkeld, and Deacon there, Jos. Nicol came after dinner, and we came to Totnam where Page left us and went home and we four came to Ware.

Thursday, 29th: about ten to Barkway, dined there upon tongue; thence to Cambridge; Mr. Houghton came to us, and we went through Trinity to St. John's, at Houghton's. Mr. Ardern came to us, and they supped at Houghton's; then we went to Trinity and heard the speech for 29th May, *Personii*, *Barrovi*, *Bentleii*; walked with the Fellows, went to the Lodge after supper and supped with Dr. Bentley and sat there till eleven o'clock, and he told me stories about Dr. More, Sam. Clark, Is. Newton, Jug; thence at eleven to St. John's, where Hall was at Houghton's chamber with Ardern.

Friday, 30th: a bad night of my pains; Ardern and Houghton came to breakfast with us; they went to see King's Chapel and I lay in bed till near noon, and then we went to dinner at Mr. Ardern's, mackerel and mutton steaks in papers like letters, woman 1s.; then we walked out to see Trinity Chapel and we all drank tea. At Mr. Quarle's in the afternoon, and Mr. Houghton, Lee, and Ardern hired

horses and went with Dr. Hall to Huntingdon, and I went and supped at Trinity College in the Combination, and after we went to the Tuns, and there was Jo. Smith, Grover, Morgan, Mr. —— that was at my house, Holmes, Dr. Smith, and Vernon; Jo. Smith, Grover, and I staid till past three o'clock, the rest went away before, and I found Jo. Smith a great enemy of Dr. Bentley, about whom we had much talk, and I stood up for the Dr. as usual, and hoped he would have fair play; he said he should have legal play; called to see Mr. Bouchier who had had a sore throat.

Saturday, 31st: I lay till near noon, had tea to dinner, and after went through Trinity court; Heyric called me up to Mr. Davenport's room, a fellow commoner, who was half an inch taller than I, for we measured by the hangers. Sir Robert Smith came up; he and I went to the bowling green; from thence I went with Morgan to Emmanuel to see Mr. Law, but we could not meet with him; coming thence upon the market hill we met Mr. Holmes and Arnold of Emmanuel, whom I desired to tell Mr. Law that I had been to wait on him. I came to Barkway to-night, and sending to know if Cozn. Andrew[1] was at home and had any service to London, the messenger told him that I should be glad to take a glass of wine with him and he came (contrary to my design, because I would have left it to his choice, but the messenger was hasty); and when he came he said he should have been glad to have had me call at his house, and so I told him that I would wait on him there if he pleased, so we went there and found his lady and two of his daughters at supper; we drank one bottle of wine, and talked of his parish and the

[1] William Andrew of Trinity College, Cambridge, B.A. 1702, M.A. 1706, was son of William Andrew and of his wife Anne Allen of Redivales, near Bury, in the county of Lancaster. He was instituted to the rectory of Reed with the vicarage of Barkway annexed, in the county of Herts, 17th April 1727. He was also Rector of Meesden in the same county, and died at Barkway (where his monument remains) 10th September 1750, æt. 68. Thomasine, his wife, ob. 18th December 1760, æt. 83. He had issue a daughter Sarah, who ob. 10th January 1759, æt. 48, and two sons, William the elder ob. 12th May 1792, æt. 82, and James the youngest ob. 7th March 1796, æt. 78. — Clutterbuck's *History of Herts.*, vol. iii. p. 374. The Vicar of Barkway was brother of Dr. John Andrew, Chancellor of London, &c.

opposition they had given him about raising his tithes, that they had no religion, that while he took the old tithes his doctrine was good but not after; he and his lady brought me to the gate leading to my inn about twelve o'clock; I had a good bed and a good night, free from pain in my back.

Sunday, June 1st: Set out a quarter before twelve, came to Hertford about three, sent to Mr. Reynolds our brother in shorthand, and he for Mr. Toller to the church, and he came to us after church, and we drank a bottle of port, very good, and then took a walk to Sir Thos. Clark's house and Governor Harrisson's; walked about three hours, and talked about friend Elwall, &c., and supped at Mr. Reynolds's, veal steaks and a dish of asparagus, and had some very good ale and beer of Mr. Toller's, mighty good the ale, and everything; and Mr. Reynolds said he would bring me on the road in the morning, and I appointed six o'clock to set forth; Mr. Toller brought me to my Inn.

Monday, 2nd: rose between five and six without calling, and had tea to breakfast, and Mr. Reynold's maid came to me and said her master had been very ill in the night and could not go with me, but his servant should. I told her I was sorry for it, but the servant need not go, gave her 1s. and the man last night 1s., and at seven I set forth for London, where I came without staying between eleven and twelve, and called upon Castlon, who seemed to give up the matter of types; he showed me *t* and *d* in punches, and nothing else. I told him of Monsr. D'Hermand's new way of printing, and he said he would call on Thursday or Friday night at Richard's. I put up my horse at Hindley's, and ordered him to grass; the wife desired me to look at her youngest child about a quarter old, that had something like a rupture, I told her to feed it with milk and water; called for a coach, and Mrs. Fulbrook passing by asked me if my name was not Byrom? and I said, Yes, and enquired after her husband and child, who were both alive and lived somewhere thereabouts; I came in the coach to Abingdon's, and having dressed went to Richard's; Mr. Creke the clergyman was in Abingdon's, and asked me if Dr. Bentley's affair was over? I said, No, it was to be at two o'clock. Dr.

Peter Shaw came into Abingdon's, and he and I had some talk about shorthand; he was come to enquire for Chambers, the author of the dictionary, and I told him that he had said little of my favourite art of shorthand. At Richard's, I saw Mildmay who asked me to dine at the Bear and Harrow with some others, and said Dr. Bentley would be demolished, that there were several articles upon which they could hang him; and so in the coffeehouse I battled for the Doctor, and then I went to Essex House, having had a letter from Mrs. Byrom the post before to-day, that she had reason to think Jo. Clowes was married, desiring me to wish him and her joy; that Justice Chetham was dead, eighty-five years old;(1) that Nelly was better, she thought by drinking tent morning and evening, of which she was very fond. At Essex House I was told that the affair would not begin at Ely House till six o'clock, when Dr. Bentley said he should be at the Cross Keys tavern and desired me to attend with my shorthand, and I promised I would; after him I went to the Bear and Harrow, I found nine of them, Mildmay, Clark of Gray's Inn, Watson(2) of Emmanuel, Hall of King's,(3) Lutford, Craven, Hacket of Trinity,(4) Dr. Reeves, and another at dinner; I stood by till they had dined, and then sat down and drank with them and talked about Dr. Bentley, in vindication of him; Watson, I perceive, is a great enemy of his, but he gave no solid reasons; we talked also about Woolston, and Watson was very orthodox, in the bad sense of the word; they would not let me pay. Thence to Richard's, Dr. Hooper came there and Mr. Greaves and Baskervyle, and we went to the Cross Keys, from whence to Ely House where we found the matter was began, and after talking awhile Saturday, nine o'clock precisely, was appointed

(1) George Chetham of Smedley, Esq., born 1643, buried in the Collegiate Church of Manchester 28th May 1729, leaving issue James, his son and heir, High Sheriff of Lancashire in 1730, another son, and five daughters who all died s.p. He was entered of Grays Inn in 1659, and was in the Commission of the Peace for the county of Lancaster in 1696. He was uncle of Samuel Chetham of Castleton Esq.

(2) John Watson, Fellow of Emmanuel College, Cambridge, B.A. 1724, M.A. 1728.

(3) Francis Hall, Fellow of King's College, Cambridge, B.A. 1706, M.A. 1710.

(4) Andrew Hackett, Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge, B.A. 1723, M.A. 1727.

for the next hearing; Dr. Thomas Sharp(1) there, I went and spoke to him, and we went with Dr. Hooper to the Cross Keys, and up stairs to Dr. Bentley, but finding him and his lawyers busy we came down into another room; they said I might come in, Dr. Byrom may come in, but we thought it best to withdraw, and so we drank a bottle of wine below, and then were sent for up upon Dr. Hooper enquiring for Greaves, and there we heard Greaves read the articles over in abstract, and I took them down in shorthand, from ten to sixty, there being sixty-five in all—the first that Henry the Eighth founded the College; we thought them very trifling. Sharp told us below that he was there from the beginning, that the Bishop came into the Hall and sat down with Penrice and Bettesworth, assessors; that the clerk spoke first; that the occasion of the meeting was so and so; that then Henchman spoke for ten minutes; that the articles were exhibited; that Strahan spoke about five minutes, and so they went on; that Dr. Bentley was among the crowd at first, till the Bishop seeing him spoke to him to sit in an elbow chair placed for him.(2) When we went up to Dr. Bentley, there were Greaves, Sharp the solicitor, Dr. Sharp, Dr. Hooper, Craister, Taylor professor.(3) David Humphreys his pre-election was one article, upon which I asked why they had not mentioned my pre-election. Talking about two looking-glasses in the Lodge; I said I believed I had broke one

(1) Dr. Thomas Sharp, son of the Archbishop, Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge.

(2) "Dr. Bentley appeared habited in a purple cloak, which occasioned some of the turba Remi to call him Cardinal Bentevoglio." — See Monk's *Life*, chap. xviii.

(3) It is worthy of observation, that Bentley's warmest partisans were, like himself, from the north of England. Greaves was a native of Rochdale, the Sharps from Bradford, Hooper from Manchester, and Craister from near Alnwick. Dr. John Taylor was from Shrewsbury, Fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge; at this time a civilian and afterwards an advocate in Doctors' Commons, although ultimately he took holy orders and became Archdeacon of Buckingham, Chancellor of Lincoln, and a Canon of St. Paul's. Dr. Thomas Bentley (nephew of Richard) in 1730 attacked the latinity of Taylor, whose scholarship was, however, indisputable. He was moreover a perfect master of Dr. Byrom's shorthand, which he looked upon as barely short of perfection, and which he taught, to as many as chose to learn, for the benefit of his friend. — Nichols's *Lit. Anecd.* vol. iv. p. 510.

of them; No, said Dr. Bentley, that was one of mine; he said I had always been an honest lad, that his wife and daughters had thought there was an air of honesty in this Byrom; he desired me to attend the trial on Saturday if I should be in town, and I told him that I would, and talk for him; we parted about twelve, and the Doctor paid all.

[Extract.]

John Byrom to Mrs. Byrom.

Richard's, June 3rd, 1729.

Yesterday I came from Cambridge and found thy letter here which tells me that Nelly is better, which I am glad to hear. Jo. Clowes went with us to Ware on Wednesday night and Mr. Jo. Nicolls; Dr. Hall went from Huntingdon Friday morning, very well. I supped at the Lodge with Dr. Bentley and his flock, and he gave me a long account of matters. I came to Barkway on Saturday night, and supped with Cos. Andrew and his lady there; Sunday I came to Hertford, and passed the time with Mr. Reynolds, one of my disciples, who lives there, and another gentleman of our acquaintance; and Monday morning came to town. I went to Dr. Bentley's in the afternoon, and to Ely House at six o'clock, when the articles against him were exhibited, and Saturday morning next at nine o'clock appointed for further proceedings.

Dr. Hooper, Sharp, Craister, Taylor, Mr. Greaves, &c., passed the evening with the Doctor at the Cross Keys, where we had the articles canvassed over, and brought in a verdict that they were most of 'em trifling, and the few that were material the Doctor said were entirely false. The general cry has been that he would certainly be expelled, but we presume the Bishop will consider on't before he pronounces so severe a sentence. I am surrounded by a table full of people, to whom I have been delivering my sentiments thereon. There are sixty-five articles; the first of which is, that Henry the Eighth founded Trinity College; the second, that Queen Elizabeth gave the College a body of statutes; the third, that King William the Third made Dr. Bentley master; the fourth, that he was sworn

in accordingly; — of all which the Doctor is certainly guilty. They turn much upon points of discipline that have been laid aside in all colleges; in short, they fall much short of the notion that was raised about them before they came out. I only wish them to give him fair play, and then let 'em punish him if he deserves it. I intend to be there with my shorthand tackle and get what information I can of this much talked-on affair.

And so thou hast an account of my travels, which have done me some service as to my wandering pains which I complained of before. Dr. Hooper sends service. My duty and love to Kersall. — Thine, dear Spouse.

[Journal.]

Tuesday, 3rd: Mr. Hanmer came to my room about eleven o'clock when I was in bed, and told me that Mr. Radcliffe had been at Richard's last night, that he wanted to see me about Captain Jones's two sons, that he should be at the Sword Blade at one o'clock. The draper at the Golden Key by St. Andrew's Church called about writing out Mr. Stennet's Sermons upon the Sabbath;(1) we had some talk about it; he wanted to know the terms, but I could not tell him; we appointed Monday next in the afternoon to see the gentleman that had the sermons in shorthand in Fenchurch street. I went to the Sword Blade and found Mr. Radcliffe there, and we went upon 'Change, and he said he would be at Richard's to-night about seven. Dr. Kennedy spoke to me upon 'Change, and asked me if I had looked over my medals? I said, No, I had not time; he said he observed that I asked Mr. Folkes why he bid when he said he did not want them, and he said the reason was that we

(1) Probably the Rev. Edward Stennett, a learned Hebraist, and who published in 1664, in 4to, *The Seventh Day is the Sabbath of the Lord, in answer to Mr. Russell's book, No Seventh Day Sabbath recommended by Jesus Christ.* The manuscript sermons were not published. Dr. Joseph Stennett, a miscellaneous writer and dissenting preacher, was Byrom's contemporary and John Dunton's delight, but his forte seems to have been poetry; and Dunton tells us,

"His verse, though numerous, flows in easy strains,
Lofty as hills, yet humble as the plains."

bid against him always, and therefore as we raised his prices he was to raise ours; I told him that if I had known that he had a fancy for any lot he might have had it; he said it was Mr. Folkes's fault, asked me if this was my first time of buying medals? I said, Yes; then he said if he had known he would have favoured a young beginner, and said if I would call any time at York House he would turn over his medals for me; and upon my asking what books there were for a beginner he recommended *Pateroll* and *Vaillant*. Thence I went and dined at the George in Cornhill, where I now write this, had a mackerel, cheesecake, and tart for dinner. Coming into the street I met Charles Brown, and he and I went into the Jerusalem coffeehouse and talked about Dr. Bentley's articles. Thence went to cousin Chadock's, where Mr. Chadock was going to Highgate to Mrs. Chadock's aunt and Sleigh; I staid till tea with Willy talking of shorthand contractions. Thence to Richard's, Mr. Radcliffe did not come according to appointment; I talked away for Dr. Bentley to Mildmay; Clark, little Watson justice, who was no friend to him, Dr. Hooper, and Baskervyle there. I wrote to Mrs. Byrom, giving account of my Cambridge journey, Dr. Bentley, &c. Mr. Wray and Darcy spoke to me to go to the King's Head, and I did go after nine o'clock there, and there were thirteen of us, M. Folkes, Bob. Ord, R. Hassell, Brown, Graham junior, Wray, Darcy, Mildmay, J. White, Taylor White, Hoadly, and a stranger (a Newcastle man by his language); we had cold lamb, lobster, and salad to supper, and extraordinary good wine, paid 2s. 4d. apiece; Mr. Folkes said he had been told that I had gone to Rome afoot to see the Pretender. I called in at Abingdon's before I went there, and saw Taylor White for the first time; he said he was married, and I wished him joy, and we went over the way together; T. White gave me some shorthand of his own writing. Mr. Falconer paid me five guineas to-night at nine o'clock, calling at Richards; and coming into the street I said I was engaged and it was late, and we would meet to-morrow if he pleased; he said he had got money now and offered it me; I desired him to put himself to no inconvenience; he said it was none now, and so he paid me.

Wednesday, 4th: rose late. Taylor White here two o'clock; he and I played two games at chess, and I had the advantage at first in both games but could not keep it. I went to Richard's; thence to Mr. Falconer's, where I had a dish of coffee with him, and we had a *contraction* lecture. Thence to Richard's, saw Dr. Hooper, Wyche; and I went to Mildmay's, not within. To Tom's, where I had much talk with Mr. Woolaston about Dr. Bentley, his father's book; his father designed to have writ a postscript upon the third question, if he had lived.(1) Palmer printed some thousand books unfairly. Whiston, he told us, said about Dr. Bentley that he would only ask him one question, whether he had given a proper example in frequenting Divine service, and if he had not, why, expel him,(2) what signifies a multitude of articles. Thence to Richard's again, no letter. Mildmay, Aylmer, and I took coach to the park where we walked two or three turns; Mr. Darcy came to me and we walked together; he said he wanted to learn shorthand, but was learning Greek, and should be but a fortnight in town; he said he had heard that it was a curious thing in point of language; he said he was a very dull fellow and slow; I said the contrary; we talked about Hutchinson's book, of virtue, moral sense.(3) We all came in a coach to Richard's, Darcy and I shoed the horse, and I won; Salkeld there, with one Mr. Conyers; he said that Dr. Munro would be glad to see my honour, and I told him that I would whenever he pleased, being desirous to see every man that desired to see me; we talked about Dr. Bentley; he said he would be at Ely House on Saturday.

(1) This "Book" was the celebrated treatise by the Rev. William Wollaston M.A., entitled *The Religion of Nature Delineated*, first published in 1722, and apparently left incomplete at his death in 1724.

(2) "One of the charges against the Master was his neglect of daily service in the College Chapel. For twenty years past he had scarcely ever been seen at prayers in the morning, and for ten years or more as seldom in the evening. His excuse was infirmity of health, but as he was generally known to be a person of robust constitution, this pretence was treated with incredulity and ridicule." — Monk's *Life*, chap. 18.

(3) Dr. Francis Hutcheson's *Inquiry into the Ideas of Beauty and Virtue*, which at this time became very popular. He deduced all moral ideas from what he called *a moral sense* implanted in our nature.

I found a letter at Richard's from Mr. Cherriholme that the company at the Rose would be glad of mine, especially he; so after ten I went there and found Pits, Strut, two Whites, Ch., and another. Strut was reading the last *British Journal* in favour of ————. We had much talk; Pits a true deist; Strut said he did not believe a future state; I told him I was more concerned for him than for any man in bedlam; he raised a monstrous dispute about cutting a good man's throat. Pits said that a true deist would say that a man ought not to tell a lie to save another man's life; that Strut ought not to kill him, because he had a right to his own person and property as long as he did not invade another's; that he (Strut) was a pretty fellow indeed to judge for him what would be happy for him or not. Strut talked about personal identity; that a man was not the same person for two moments; that it was consciousness, according to Locke; he seems to be a great lover of dispute for the sake of it; he said he should have a letter against Dr. Mandeville in the *London Journal* next Saturday; I paid 1s. Pits it seems lives at the surgeon's at the upper end of Shear lane. They desired my company next Sunday.

Thursday, 5th: rose late. Sir Robert Pye called in his coach and sent to me, and I sent word I was not stirring and so he went away. I came down stairs, and a young fellow brought me the following letter: "Sir: I spoke to the gentleman that hath the sermons in shorthand, and he hath started some difficulties that cannot be solved by Monday next. I therefore give you notice, and shall let you know if we get over them so as to desire your assistance in that affair, and in the meantime remain your very humble servant, Joseph Dumbleton. Thursday, June 5th, 1729." This gentleman was here this morning before I was up. In this day's *Daily Journal* I find book second of Conyers Place,(1) being a vindication of the visible Creation. Went to the Devil Tavern to enquire for any of my acquaintance, but none there; dined there alone upon a mackerel. Pits's notion of

(1) Conyers Place M.A. of Dorchester, who published several Sermons, and *An Essay towards the Vindication of the Visible Creation.* Book ii. Lond. 1729, 8vo, and other tracts. Dr. Conyers Middleton married his daughter for his second wife.

a man's right to his person and property, and to judge of his own happiness, runs in my head much, there being something very clever in his way of talking upon it. Thoughts after dinner. Is there not in all or most words an inward and an outward meaning? The body! and the shadow! When truth rises in the mind at first it makes a long shadow, but when it is vertical, and shines perpendicularly through us, little or no shadow. Baptism! Does it not signify doctrine, and the outward way of professing that we believe the doctrine? so that a man may be baptised himself; but to make this baptism appear to others, or rather his profession of it appear to others, he is baptised by water. There is thought! or principle! and the maxim to show it or promote it, — the substance, and the form. Abingdon's. Thence to Richard's, Dr. Hooper there; I took him to the King's Head, where there was Mr. Folkes, Darcy, Woolaston, Hoadly, two Whites, seven of them only; we went to the Society, Darcy proposed and chosen immediately, because next heir to a peer;(1) several others proposed; Mr. Heaton brought his straw hat; Dr. Hooper present at my desire; Mr. Pits the deist, and White (Daniel) at the Royal Society, introduced, I believe, by Dr. Nesbit. Bought Conyers Place' book second, 1s. 6d., upon "Matters for thinking," "Animate man," &c., which I cannot like so well as his "Space is necessary being." Being asked by Dr. Hooper and Sir John Barnard(2) I supped with them and Pauncefort, the two Tilsons, and (General as they called him) Wills, beef steaks; Dr. Hooper and I left before the rest.

(1) Sir Conyers D'Arcy M.P. for the county of York, Comptroller of the Household to George II. and a Privy Councillor, dying without issue, before his nephew, the Earldom of Holderness expired in 1778 on the death of Robert the fourth Earl, to whom Mason addressed a well known sonnet "from Aston's secret shade" in 1763:

"Secure from envy, negligent of praise,
Yet not unknown to fame, if D'Arcy lend
His wonted smile to dignify my lays,
The Muse's patron, but the Poet's friend."

(2) Sir John Barnard Knt. died at Clapham, July 28th 1764, at a very advanced age, being father of the city of London. He was Lord Mayor in 1737, and represented the city in six Parliaments. His library was sold in 1765. He was the patron of Byrom's friend, Bishop Hildesley of the Isle of Man.

Friday, 6th: rose late. Went to enquire for Jo. Clowes, could hear nothing of him. Seeing Miss Grace Wall at their window I went up stairs and drank tea with them; we talked about Jo. Clowes's marriage; I told them I thought he was married, but it was a secret, and so it would be time enough to wish them joy when they thought fit to declare it. To Richard's, had a letter from Phebe that my family was all well (God be praised); that Mrs. Mort wanted to be serviceable to Mr. Law's sister. Went to the park with Mr. Heyrick and Mellish, and came back with Hanmer and Aylmer afoot. Hanmer asked me to his chamber, where we had a lobster to supper, and a shorthand lecture; came away about twelve, man John 1s.

Saturday, 7th: to Richard's, saw Mr. Stanley there, who spoke to me about writing some shorthand for him out of his French and English book; bought pens, 1s., at Lincoln's Inn Gate; went to Mr. Greaves's according to appointment at eight o'clock, and he and I took coach to Ely House, nobody come though it was just upon nine; we drank half a pint of wine at the tavern, and then went in again; and by and by the Bishop and his assessors, Bettesworth and Audley, came in, and I sat within the long table at the left hand and wrote shorthand all the while; about three o'clock, when Dr. Bentley's Council had done and Henchman was going to reply, the Bishop adjourned the Court till five o'clock, so we went to the Cross Keys and dined there; Dr. Sayer, who took me by the hand as if I had been an old acquaintance, though I do [not] remember to have seen him before, Drs. Andrew, Sharp, Hooper, and Craister, Sharp solicitor, and Greaves; we had veal steaks, lobsters, and peas. Sharp, solicitor, said he would engage that the Bishop would not expel the Master; they all agreed that the articles were trifling. At five we went again, and there was more company than in the morning, and Dr. Henchman and Strahan talked away till eight or nine o'clock, and Drs. Sayer and Andrew were affronted at Henchman saying that Dr. Bentley it seems said his prayers in private, and so might the learned Doctor that made that excuse for him. There was a great squabble about it; very wrong I thought in Sayer to be so touchy. Dr. An-

drew resented the word "droll," and called upon the Bishop for justice. Sayer said his Lordship might silence him if he pleased, but he would speak boldly for his client. "Let that boldness be tempered with good manners," said the Bishop, as Mr. Clark of Gray's Inn told me. Thence to Richard's, where I had a long talk with Mr. Justice in defence of Dr. Bentley; declined going to the tavern, and went home.

Sunday, 8th: Mr. Dickenson and Lewis called past twelve at Abingdon's. I was in bed not very well, and rose to them and drank some mead with them and paid 1s.; then went to the Devil Tavern to them (after being shaved) and we dined upon cold lamb, after which, when I had eaten a little, I perceived my jaws on the left side to begin to ache a little with the pod. dentium. Mr. Jn. Clark whom I had met in the street being in the next room sent to speak with me, and I brought him in and we sat talking about government. I was "Mr. King;" Mr. Dickenson "Mr. Lords;" Mr. Lewis "Mr. Commons;" and Mr. Clark "Mr. People." He was a thoroughpaced whig as they call them, and for the majority; he said he was turned Presbyterian upon a refusal of the parson of his parish to christen his child. We parted about five o'clock and appointed to meet on Tuesday night to celebrate the day[1]—we three countrymen. To Richard's again, Mr. Radcliffe[2] there; he and I went to take a walk in Gray's Inn walks. Went with Mr. Cherriholme to the Rose, where were Mr. Pits, Strut, Ch., two Whites, two Coopers, father and son, Gordon. Pits read us a presentment of the late presentments by the Jury, "Grand Jury of the people of England at the Bar of Reason," with the postscript "Present this next," which he said he had given to Wilkins, the printer of the *London Journal*. I told him that it was better for him not to print, because it would be taken notice of. Strut and

[1] The birthday of the Pretender.

[2] Probably Thomas, son of Thomas Radcliffe of Leigh in the county of Lancaster Gent. and of his wife Helena, daughter of the Rev. Richard Heyrick M.A. Warden of Manchester.—*Lanc. MSS.* vol. xxxi. pp. 273-4. This branch of the Radcliffes were Nonconformists and Hanoverians.

White disputed much about Dr. Mandeville; Strut and I about a future life, reward of virtue. Pits said he had read Hurlothrumbo to some ladies till he was mad, and they were mad, and they were all mad; Strut commended the epilogue.(1)

Monday, 9th: had a letter from Dr. Deacon, franked by Mr. Illingworth,(2) with Mrs. Allen's letter about shorthand to Mr. Cooper enclosed, and the opinion of Mr. Banne about D'Herman's printing, that it was by a thin plate and one set of types to strike through it. Mr. Radcliffe, Hanmer, Mills, and I went to the King's Arms, and Mr. Salkeld came to us, and we were very merry. Mr. Radcliffe said, among other talk, that if we had seen the Chevalier we should not be for him. I said I had seen him.(3) We had the *Friend's Yearly Epistle*, which I read up to them, and Salkeld said it was stupid, and we that it was very good. Hanmer had given Radcliffe a copy of "My time, O ye Muses," &c., as far as the ninth stanza, which he would have me read but I would not; Mr. Mills said that when he read it he kissed the book. To Tom's, where there came in a great many young fellows after dinner. Joscelin and Birch talking, but Jos. would not talk with him, Birch, or Worley;(4) said he heard that he had said that happiness did not

(1) See ante, p. 353.

(2) Probably Thomas, one of the seven sons of Robert Illingworth of Hunt's Bank Esq. captain of a troop in the Earl of Drogheda's regiment of dragoons, who died at Athlone in Ireland in 1699, having married Mary, daughter of John Chadwick of Healey Hall and Mavesyn Ridware Esq. His relatives were the Neilds, Goodyers, and Halsteds of Manchester. The family, originally from Illingworth in the county of York, failed in the male line on the death of Thomas Illingworth of Hunt's Bank in Manchester Esq. in 1794, æt. 87.

(3) And had arrived pretty much at the conclusion of the gentlewoman's maid Jenny at Derby, in December 1745:

> "If you but saw him once * * * * *
> Do see him once! what harm is there in seeing?
> If after that there be not an agreeing,
> Then call me twenty rebel sluts, if you,
> When you have seen him, ben't a rebel too."
>
> Byrom's *Poems*, vol. i. p. 123, edit. 1814.

(4) On the death s.p. of William Birch of Birch Hall in Withington Esq. who had

depend upon virtue and vice, and he called upon him to defend it. Mr. Taylor, my disciple, read the *Pictures upon the Members of Parliament*; *A Mist*, by Mr. Bootle ; *The Four Seasons*, by Mr. Winnington ; *Miraculous Draught of Fishes*, by Sir Rt. [Walpole.] Dr. Tom Bentley in the lower room with Harper. I spoke to him ; he said Dr. Ashenhurst was very well at Bath ; met Mr. Lounds(1) at Common Garden, and we drank a bottle of wine and had much merry talk about Carolina madness.

Tuesday, 10th : to Ely House, where the clerk began Dom^s^ Episc. duxit deliberandum super articlos, and then he read the alterations which D^s^ had made ; the thirty-fifth, about pre-election, rejected ; some of the rest, to specify names, times. He seemed to do nothing but by Dr. Bettesworth's direction, and to be in confusion ; he asked what day on Monday ? he made an order for the college books to be put into the hands of his actuary, which I fancy the College will not obey. Mr. Windsor came there in his coach, but too late ; spoke to me and to Dr. Thomas Bentley ; said that sure half the articles were trifling. The books ordered to be brought hither, to be consulted by either side on Monday se'nnight, and the articles to be re-formed by Monday fortnight. A paper thrown into Court by Dr. Bentley's proctor, about which there was a dispute, but it was not read. To Richard's ; Mr. Wyche would have had me come to his

succeeded to the estate as younger brother and heir at law of Thomas Birch Esq. in 1723, and was living in 1730, the property of the family became the subject of litigation, and by a decree of the court of chancery dated January 25th 1738 Humphrey Wyrley of the Inner Temple Esq. was declared to be the heir at law, and accordingly entered upon the Birch estates and assumed the surname. — *Lanc. MSS.* vol. xxxi. p. 52.

(1) He has occurred before, vol. i. part i. p. 317. He was a native of Cheshire, and practising as an attorney in Rochdale, became the agent of William, Lord Byron, by whom he was appointed steward of the manor on the death of Nicholas Townley Gent. in 1723, which office he continued to fill until 1748. On the 19th July 1726 he married at Rochdale Ruth, daughter of Mr. William Greaves of Gartside Hall, (sister of Mr. Commissary Greaves Beaupré Bell of Fulbourn,) by whom he had no issue, and who died 4th September 1732. He was a member of "the Rochdale Corporation," a convivial and political club founded by the adherents of the Stuarts in 1715, and seems to have been an amiable and respectable man.—*Lanc. MSS. Ped.*

lodging with Lethuillier, Martin, Mildmay, but I told him that I was engaged; Mr. Cuffin at Richard's, we had a lecture there; Mr. Lewis came, and he and I went to the King's Arms, and left word for Mr. Dickenson,(1) who came to us, and we drank the King's health,(2) and had much talk about Dr. Jackson, who they said was a-dying; about education, the Bishop; had three pints of peas to supper and three bottles of wine; and they paid and would pay the reckoning, as they did at the Devil Tavern; they were to go to Manchester on Thursday, so I bid them good journey.

Wednesday, 11th: went with Mr. Mildmay to his chamber a little; he talked of going to Gibraltar, and that I might be in his room if he did. Mildmay and I met Dr. Harper, who seemed to think the College would not send their books to Ely House. These two lines came into my head that I thought on the other day after Dr. Bentley's affair had been argued:

> What! be a Niger? no, my absent friend!
> Whoever talks against him, I'll defend.

[Extract.]

John Byrom to Phebe Byrom.

Richard's, June 12, 1729.

I have eaten nothing these three days but a few peas with our countrymen Dickenson and Lewis on the Pretender's pretended birthday. I shall write to Dr. Deacon and send an account of the hero Bentley's affair shortly; they met again about it on Tuesday night at six o'clock, and having made some small alterations in the articles, and out of sixty-five rejected one whole one, are to proceed

(1) Mr. Dickinson of Manchester was the purchaser of the Birch estates, (see *Note* ante,) and Dr. Jackson was probably a surgeon, and brother of Edward Jackson son and heir of Daniel Jackson Gent. by Jane his wife (daughter of Mrs. Mary Whitehead of Rochdale widow), and relict of William Bury of Blackburn Gent. Edward Jackson was living at Clare Hall as an under graduate in September 1714, and become B.A. 1715, M.A. 1720, and D.D. in 1741.—*Lanc. MSS.* vol. xxxi. p. 49. The Burys seem to have been relations of the Heywoods of Heywood.—*Ibid.* and Byrom's *Rem.* vol. i. part i. p. 174, *Note* 1.

(2) James the Pretender, born June 10th, 1688.

on Monday fortnight. The Bishop made an order for all the college books of accounts, &c.,[1] to be sent for and put into the hands of his clerk of the court by Monday se'nnight, which the Master having not the sole power of, and the Bishop no determined power over any other Fellow, it is my opinion they will beg his lordship's excuse and his clerk's too, (at least I should if I was one,) as not being desirous to compliment a Bishop on this occasion with more power than he has. The rejected article was about pre-elections.

[Journal.]

Thursday, 12th: Taylor White came about six, and he and I played two games at chess, and I won both of them; thence to Richard's, Mr. Wray there, and Mr. Edwards of Lincoln's Inn, a stranger to me, and we sat talking about Hurlothrumbo, the English language, &c. Mildmay there, would have had me go with him to the King's Arms with some others, but I excused myself. David Humphries came to me and we had talk about Dr. Bentley; he blamed Dr. Smith for being against Bentley; he said that Promoter Johnson[2] was son to Dr. Bentley's washerwoman when he was chaplain to Stillingfleet, that he had been the occasion of his being brought up at Trinity College, made Fellow; he said he had made an appointment to meet Mr. Salkeld with me to-morrow night at his lodging in Adam's Court, Broad Street. Came to Abingdon's about eleven o'clock, had some chocolate, and to bed, writing this.

Friday, 13th: rose at two quite free from the pain in my jaws, had a dish of chocolate; Mr. Gyles there, had some talk with him about Admiral Fleury. Mr. Greaves at Richard's told me that they would not send the books from the College; that they had

(1) Bishop Monk omits this part of these very remarkable proceedings; but he states that the Bishop obtained a rule for consulting the College books, &c. Chap. 18.

(2) Robert Johnson, whose adhesion to Bentley's enemies was attributed to resentment, the Master at the late royal visit having omitted to include him in the list of those recommended for Doctorship. Johnson proved a formidable opponent, but ultimately came to an agreement with Bentley. — See Monk, chap. 18.

had a meeting with Mr. Reeves the Attorney General, &c., and that they were all of opinion that a prohibition lay before the King's Bench, and that they would make it, and he would tell me when, but the Bishop must not know sooner than possible, that they would show him all the play they could since he did so to them; that Dr. Bentley had wrote that he did not value the Mastership of a button off his sleeve, but only the opinion of men of virtue and learning.

We went to Mr. Casley's, to tell him that Dr. Thomas Bentley's library keeper's place was declared vacant;[1] thence to Slaughter's, green tea, twopence; thence to Mildmay's, to whom I showed the note I had received from Mr. Salkeld this afternoon desiring my company, and if I brought the critic, well; so he went with me in a coach, I paid 1s.; we found Salkeld was gone out to look for David Humphries, who had come before he came in; so Mildmay went to the coffeehouse by the South-sea house, and I with him for a quarter of an hour; and then we came to Salkeld's, and had some very good port and florence and bread and butter, of which I eat some, not having eat anything since Monday but the peas we had on Tuesday night; another gentleman came to us, as David Humphries and I were arguing about Reason and Faith, before Judge Mildmay, he affirmed that Reason was like our faces, that it could find out nothing, &c. — he went away pretty soon; we had after talk about William the Conqueror, I said that he did claim by hereditary right himself — Salkeld read Collier to confute me; we had a link home with Mildmay, for at Chancery Lane end he would have me go with him. Coming from Slaughter's, by St. Martin's Church and Lane, I saw Mr. Pits in a shoemaker's shop set his shoes to rights, I entered in, and he asked if I had heard the news that Gibraltar was actually besieged by sea and land, that a man had made oath of it, and when I saw Mildmay he said that stocks were risen upon a peace coming. We called at cousin Chaddock's as we went to Salkeld's, and Willy gave me Phebe's letter in short-

[1] The whole of the proceedings in this matter of the Librarianship are related by Bishop Monk. Chap. 18.

hand, and Mrs. Mort's to her about Mr. Law's sister that had married in Derby, whom she had got acquainted with, and who was in necessity, but a clever woman, had married against her friends' consent, and her brother had not taken notice of her of late, which she wondered at, and would have me speak to him.

Saturday, 14th: Mr. Clark came in, said that the paper which Dr. Bentley's proctor had given in at Ely House was a prayer, with the Act of Indemnity annexed to it.

Mr. Clark of Wakefield called at Richard's, and told me that he and Mr. Harper should be at the Devil Tavern, and I went with him there, and Hooper came to us, and after that Mr. Pennant; Mr. Clark talked much of Manchester, the rudeness of the people; his tricks and mine; we talked about Dr. Bentley a little, and Mr. Hooper mentioning that Dr. Sayer had said that they designed him an Article for every year, I repeated the following verses:

> For sixty-five if sixty-eight were laid
> A compliment to Bentley would be paid;
> Like to a Prince, to celebrate whose birth
> The rusty cannons are stuck deep in earth,
> Well primed they fire, give every year a stroke,
> And so discharge their powder and their smoke.

Sunday, 15th: Mildmay, Martin, Wyche came to Abingdon's to enquire for me to-day at one o'clock, and I was in bed, and they came up stairs, and I rose and went to them below, and we all went to the chapel by Norton's coffeehouse, where Dr. Marshall preached upon, "Whom have I in heaven but Thee, and there is none upon earth that I desire in comparison of Thee," and Cole played finely upon the organ; thence to Richard's; with Mr. Watson of Emmanuel to the park; thence with Taylor White to Mr. Folkes's, who was gone to Cambridge, as he knew if he had but thought on.(1)

Monday, 16th: rose at seven, being got very well, thank God; went to Mr. Davis, to Mr. Hill, saw both; thence to Richard's;

(1) To "think *on*," with an emphasis on the latter word, is Lancashire for to recollect.

thence with Taylor White, whom I had raised, and Hawkins to Westminster Hall, nothing material; back with Taylor White through Common Garden; called at Cooper's for etching plates but the man was dead, he was father to Cooper the auctioneer, we called there, not within; at Mr. Zink's the painter in miniature, saw F. Shirley, Mary Queen of Scots;[1] to Lincoln's Inn, he paid the coach, 1s.; thence to Richard's, where I waited till the post came in and had a letter from Mrs. Byrom, that mother was, when she left her, better she thought, but that my sister after that thought she was worse and could not continue long, that Alkin had laid a blister on her (I hate blisters); Dr. Mainwaring[2] would write next post; that they should be glad if I could come down.

Tuesday, 17th: Mr. Carleton began to learn shorthand, and paid five guineas; Jo. Clowes called and left his key, and when I had done with Mr. Carleton I went to his chamber to see about my books; thence to the city; Mist's printers had just stood in the pillory, and had been treated with wine and money and huzzas, as I was told by Mr. Radcliffe, who said he saw them; he was at the Sword Blade where I went to him; met Mr. Deacon in 'Change Alley, gave Dr. Hall's service to him; called at Meadow's, bought the *Account of the Jews*, 1s.; thence to cousin Chaddock's, where I drank tea with aunt Sleigh, and told her of mother's illness, that I thought Jo. Clowes was not married; thence I went to Morefields, where I bought eleven twopenny books; to Hindley's to give orders for my horse to be ready to-morrow, he not within, she said her child was much better and the lump gone away, since I was there she fed him according to my directions, I left my little books with her for him to bring to-morrow; thence to Mr. Salkeld's room in Basinghall Street, he shewed me his Rhenish testament, *Ant. Guevara*, and we talked about the absurdity of persecuting one another for our differences in opinion.

(1) His beautiful copy of Dr. Mead's Mary Queen of Scots by Isaac Oliver, which was purchased by William Duke of Cumberland, one of the finest works of this excellent enamel painter.

(2) Vide vol. i. part i. p. 318, *Note*.

N.B.—One of my twopenny books is Mr. Norris's *Father's Advice to his Children*, wherein I found the commendation of Father Malbranche's book, which I could not meet with in the new edition that I bought of Mrs. Clayton; thence to Richard's, met cousin Biddy and Lois Andrew,(1) and spoke to them.

Wednesday, 18th: Had a letter from Dr. Mainwaring as follows:

Dear Doctor: I promised to send you an account how Mrs. Byrom does of Kersall; your sisters were afraid of some new and dangerous distemper, and asked me to go see her upon Friday night. I did not then see immediate danger, and the occasion I hope will not necessarily oblige you to ride post into the country. We all shall be very glad to see you, as soon as the grand people will suffer you to retire.

We are honored with the Lord of Flame, and have a company of players in town, but we can't persuade his Lordship to give us Hurlothrumbo upon the stage: "Pish!" he cries, "what do you mean? nobody here has any soul above their brecches' pocket! how should they understand it? Even in London, except Dr. B. and two or three fine geniuses, they cannot taste it at all."(2) Last Tuesday morning died my brother Jackson, pursuant to his sentence, which that long-lived mortal, death, passed upon him. Lusisti satis — satis atque bibisti.

Grand master, and dear doctor,

I am your sincere friend and humble servant,

P. Mainwaring.

Manchester, June 16th, 1729.

[Extract.]

John Byrom to Mrs. Byrom.

Thursday, June 19th.

I have entered a nephew of the famous William Penn the Quaker

(1) Bridget and Lois Andrew, sisters of the Rev. William Andrew, vicar of Barkway, and of John Andrew LL.D., Chancellor of London, the latter of whom appointed his sister Lois his executrix in 1747.

(2) How excellent and characteristic this is!

this day, an acquaintance of Warden Vigor, who he says is coming to town in a few days.

[Journal.]

Thursday, 19th: Mr. Penn, nephew to the famous William Penn, began shorthand, and paid me five guineas, appointed to-morrow, at the Pennsylvania coffeehouse; to the Royal Society, they had just done, saw the egg with a barleycorn in it; came away to Richard's with young Graham, walked in the park a good while, had a long talk about examining Christianity; Graham had a very odd notion of not being undeceived though it should be false, against which I exclaimed much, and said false could never be good.

Friday, 20th: rose at eight; went to Whitehall with Mr. Robinson (not the recorder), Clark, and Bonnefoy, nephew to Judge Hale; was told that a prohibition would be made for Dr. Bentley; but other trials coming on, and being weary, I went to the Exchequer, where I wrote shorthand a little, Harry Ord there, and Jack Hassel; came back with Mr. Hanmer by water, he paid, and we went to his room, where I gave him the prepositions, and he gave me a quire of paper, a stick of wax, some quills, and some mumm, to which he called up his neighbour Edwin; thence to Richard's, the post come in as I did, and I had a letter from Mrs. Byrom, that my dear mother was much better, and they hoped out of danger, which rejoiced me exceedingly.

[Extract.]

John Byrom to Mrs. Byrom.

Richard's, Saturday night, June 21st, 1729.

I was very much rejoiced with thy last post's letter; I hope thou wilt confirm the good news of my mother and sister's mending. I shall make all the haste down that I can with any tolerable convenience. I am come hither by water from the King's Bench, to which place I had two invitations this morning; one by way of advice that a prohibition would be moved for in favour of Dr.

Bentley against the Bishop of Ely; another by way of subpœna to bear witness in a cause between Mr. Mynshull and his sister defendants, against Mr. Dowbiggin an attorney that was old Mr. Mynshull's clerk;[1] I should say him against them. Dowbiggin subpœna'd me to prove that he went down to Manchester with Mr. Mynshull, because I happened to go down with them once; but the affair did not come on to-day, because of many other trials before it; Dr. Bentley's did, and an order made for the Bishop to show cause why a prohibition should not be granted on the last day of term; this will occasion it to be put off till next winter, (I imagine,) to the disappointment of some sanguine Fellows, who talked of outing him long before then. When I come down I shall bring a copy of the sixty-four articles against him, for one was thrown out, and bestow my comment upon them for the satisfaction of the curious.

[Journal.]

Thursday, 26th: Mr. Norbury called me up to go to Westminster, having another subpœna from Mr. Dowbiggin. St. André's cause came on, and I took notes of it as well as I could, and so did Mr. King: Dowbiggin's cause did not come on, being by consent put off till Monday next. I came with Mr. Harper through the park, and so to Richard's alone; Mr. Mason from the Royal Society there, talked about Dr. Bentley as usual.

Friday, 27th: went into the city near two, and met Mr. Salkeld coming out of 'Change with Mr. deputy somebody, and he took me with him to the Ship, where I drank a glass of bitter wine and came away; he told Mr. deputy that I was one of the honestest fellows in the world; "He has a good aspect," says the deputy; when I had drunk off my glass I said, "Sir, I thank you for your good character, and I shall study to deserve it," and so went to 'Change again to look for Mr. Vigor and his brother Jo., who had set out from Manchester on Saturday last; I saw Mr. Cherriholme, who said he had been busy, and not so good as his word in writing

[1] See vol. i. part i. p. 58, *Note* 2.

shorthand; I met the two Vigors, and we dined at the White Lion on veal cutlets; Jo. sent a porter for his letters to Mr. Hiscox in Golden Square for 3d., and he brought him one from his wife, wherein she gives her service to Dr. Byrom, and says my aunt Byrom is better; we came away about five or six. A note from Mr. Kemp to desire my company to-night at his lodgings, and to bring Mildmay if I could; I went to his room, but he was engaged there with Mr. Fowler and another gentleman; so I went there, and there were Mr. King, Hawkins, Knapp, (this Mr. Knapp is the same that Mr. Nicoll spoke to me of — he is young Bootle's clerk it seems,) Noys, Henshaw, Calvert and another, we had a supper below of turbot, turkey, sweetbreads, rabbit, and dessert of cherries, strawberries, raspberries, a great custard — a mighty fine supper in short; and then upstairs again to wine and rack punch in bottles; we stayed till past twelve, and then came away; we talked about persecution and prosecution, believing Christianity, original sin, and they all sang a song, but I did not, because I could not.[1] Mr. King showed us Mr. Madin's letter to Lady Molyneux about St. André. This day at Richard's, coming out I saw Mr. Norbery in a coach, and Mr. Kay came to him, and I got into the coach with them and rode to Abingdon's, and we agreed to go to the wells at Islington to-morrow morning at half-past four; but when I came home to-night I told Nicols to tell them I had been out late.

Saturday, 28th: to the pamphlet shop, to Hanmer's, not within; to the city, met Mr. Salkeld and gave him a pint of rhenish at the tavern over against St. Lawrence's church, and he said Dr. Desaguliers was to be with them on Tuesday night, and he desired my company, said that the Doctor said I was a very clever fellow, that all the world said so; I wish I could deserve the good opinion of good men.

Sunday, 29th: rose eleven; came down and had milk porridge

[1] A curious picture of the evening's amusement. Byrom, it appears, wanted one very important qualification, according to the manners of the time, for convivial success — he could not sing his song.

to breakfast and wrote this from Thursday last; two gentlemen here disputing about Christianity (Abingdon's, Tuesday morning, seven o'clock). Mr. Stansfield called here this afternoon as I was looking over some of my papers and letters; we had some mead, and then I went with him and we walked in Lincoln's Inn about the gardens, talked about the Trinity, and he said he thought it was the safest way for him to believe as the Church believed. About nine went to the Rose, where were Strutt, White, Cooper, Parsons, Gerard, (whom I had not seen there before,) and two or three more. Strutt and White took up the time in a long and warm dispute about Dr. Mandeville; they were extremely hot, and White in a very furious passion; Strut said that Mandeville had kept company with scrubs,(1) White said there could not be worse scrubs than he that said so. I proposed the *dixi* to them, which took place awhile, and we had all our speeches round after Strut had fetched the Doctor's book of the *Fable of the Bees*, and I declared for virtue's being always proper to promote the good of the society in all cases, and vice always bad for it. Mr. White desired me to read the book, they kept still appealing to me all along.

Monday, 30th: Mildmay, Fowler, and I to Mr. Cockayne's, who took us to his country house just by the turnpike beyond Whitechapel, where we had cherries and a bottle of good port, the cherries very good and ripe, and I eat some off the tree; Mrs. Pritchard lived there, I saw her before I came away and her youngest boy, and gave him a shilling; then we came home and left Mr. Cockayne there, his wife came into the parlour to ask if we were for drinking tea, but we were not; took coach by the 'Change and came to Richard's, where I had a letter from Mrs. Byrom, from Byrom, where she was with her father and mother, and her two eldest children; Mildmay sent a note from the Devil Tavern: "Dr., Make haste, here is very good Alderman Parson's

(1) Sir James Mackintosh styles him "the buffoon and sophister of the alehouses." He seems to have notoriously addicted himself to low company. His shrewd practical sense and homely but forcible English style were appreciated by Dr. Johnson, little as he could tolerate the immoral tendency of nearly all his writings.

small beer";(1) so I went there, and there was Mr. Fowler and Gardiner, and there came to us Aylmer, and Salkeld, and Wyche; Aylmer told of somebody that said of Colonel Gore, that he had everything that a wise man ought to have, but sense.

Tuesday, July 1st: rose at six, went about ten to Mr. Chadwick's, and Willy and I walked to Holloway through Aldersgate Street, and I called upon Salkeld; we came to Holloway just as they had done dinner, but we eat a little of their shoulder of mutton, not much, and drank some porter, had tea in the afternoon and a glass of wine; we came away about seven o'clock, another way through the fields to Gray's Inn Lane, and going and coming talked of Philosophy, Malbranche, &c.; I quoted to him the verses, "Three diff'rent schemes," &c., which he desired I would give him, and I said I would write them for him in shorthand; we called at Abingdon's, and I treated him with a pint of mead, 6d.; thence into the city, I brought him home, and went thence to Salkeld's according to invitation, and he was not within, but coming back I met him and Dr. Desaguliers arm in arm, and so we all went up stairs; and by-and-bye Dr. Douglas,(2) the youngest of the three brothers, (says Desaguliers, and the cleverest fellow of them all,) came to us; we had Florence wine, very good, and bread and butter, and anchovies and olives. I showed Desaguliers *Monsieur D'Herman's Nouvelle Manière d'Imprimer*, and he said, after considering it, that he could do it, he found that I was in the right, that it might be by punching through, that that was the foundation of the matter. Told us how he used to fob off his scholars by talking to them, and saying, "You understand me?" "Oh! yes, sir, yes." I showed him Mr. Gore's book of the Elements of Geometry, demonstrated Algebraically, he said he thought it would

(1) A comical invitation from this time-honoured tavern.

(2) James Douglas M.D., the celebrated anatomist and friend of Dr. Wm. Hunter, died in London in 1742, having published several learned professional works. His brother John Douglas was surgeon to the Westminster Infirmary, and a writer of some note in his day, and William Douglas M.D. published in 1730, *A Practical Essay concerning the Small Pox*.

sell if it was true done, as he supposed it was, but if there were any blunders in it it would damn it at once, that it was worth ten guineas to look it over, that Innis or Motte were the proper booksellers; he said I had diverted him much with the epilogue to Hurlothrumbo; that Metaphysics was Natural Logic, and yet said that Sir Isaac Newton had no opinion of them;(1) that Dr. Clark's vanity would not let him think that he did not understand Sir Isaac Newton's Optics, which in some places he knew he did not; that one Williams had been at the Royal Society last Thursday, hoping for some reward for the longitude, that he had been once with the Duke of Chandois, and the Duke had sent him to him, and when he saw him he said, "Well, you have been to show your scheme to the duke, and he has sent you to me," and the man took him for a conjuror. Dr. Douglas said he thought that mercury did attenuate the blood, by breaking it. Desaguliers told us of Leech's way of teaching to write in twenty-four hours; that he had a guinea a time or else he would not do it, for people that paid a guinea would take pains for their money; that he shut himself up with them and did not let them make a false step; that he wrote backwards what they wrote forwards; and so, in short, he corrected two hundred faults, where a common writing master would correct two or three in a line; that, in short, his method was teaching condensed, and the common way it was reversed; he told us also of the way of curing stammerers, which was to make them speak slow, or to spell or write the words upon the wall; that the fault of stammerers was that, by a kind of vivacity, they did not stay to consider the words separately, but crowded them together to get out the sense sooner than it could be done; that he had made that experiment, but that it was so troublesome to the gentlemen that had this stammering to speak slow, that they would not be cured; he men-

(1) That Sir Isaac Newton had no high value for Metaphysics we have other authority, but when Desaguliers in this entertaining conversation speaks of Dr. Clark's vanity we may be permitted to doubt; vanity was not the characteristic of that great man; but it is interesting to learn contemporary opinions, and even prejudices, with regard to men whom posterity reverences.

tioned one gentleman, that being tired of spelling his words, and missing the accent, he was in a coffeehouse where he heard Sir Isaac Newton and Dr. Hamilton talking together, and he told Dr. Desaguliers that he would learn to talk slow, for he had heard them two, and they talked very slow.[1] He asked me if I had printed my book of shorthand? I said, No. We came away in a coach, and the Dr.'s man, Ben, with us; Dr. Douglas was set down at Bow Lane, and I at Chancery Lane end; the Dr. invited me to his house, Paternoster Row, lectures.

Wednesday, 2nd: rose at twelve, went between one and two into the city; saw Mr. Dumbleton in his shop as I went by St. Andrew's Church, and just spoke to him; he said the difficulty that he mentioned in his letter to me was not yet got over; I asked him what difficulty it was? so he told me that the man that had the sermons in shorthand would have ten guineas for them, which they thought too much; he asked me to walk in, but I could not stay. Met Mr. Cherriholme in Stocksmarket, and he came back with me to 'Change; saw Will. Vigor,[2] and appointed to be at the Pennsylvania coffeehouse to-night at eight o'clock or before, to meet Mr. Penn. Went to the pamphlet shops; bought *Hurlothrumbo*, 1s.; *The Miracles of Jesus Vindicated* (by Dr. Pearce), Part first, 6d.[3] Went to Richard's, had no letter, so hope mother is better; went to Pen's coffeehouse and W. Vigor was there, and presently William Penn came to us, and we went to the White Lion, and sat by ourselves a little talking shorthand, and then went into the next room, where were friend Aubrey (uncle to William Penn), friends William Read and John, and friend Jos. Vigor[4] came to us after;

[1] One can believe this of Sir Isaac Newton.

[2] William Vigor, so often named by Byrom, was a Quaker, and the third husband of Mrs. Vigor, who in 1775 published a volume of Russian letters, with historical notes, full of interest and curiosity. Her first husband was Thomas Ward Esq. Consul General of Russia in 1731; and her second was Claudius Rondeau Esq. resident at that court. She died at Windsor in 1783, æt. 84.

[3] One of the ablest of the answers to Woolston, by Dr. Zachary Pearce, and which was completed in four parts, published this year.

[4] Joseph Vigor of Manchester married Ann, daughter of Richard Allen of Redi-

we had two quarts of peas to supper, three of us; we staid till two o'clock or near it, three of us, W. Vigor, Read, and I; we were very merry, and talked much about religion, manners, &c.; Read invited the two Vigors and me to dinner to-morrow at two o'clock.

Thursday, 3rd; rose late, went to Richard's; Mr. Bullon told me that Mildmay was going to Gibraltar to-day. I was told at Janeway's coffeehouse that Mr. Vigor was gone to Mr. Reed's in Rood Lane in Fenchurch Street, so I went there and met the other Mr. Reed, who went with me there, and we appointed to go to Fulham by water; went to the Royal Society; Dick Hassell showed me a long letter from Jemmy Ord, from St. Lucar in Spain, about their planting, fruits, soil, their idleness, stupidity, nothing very remarkable to me; thence to Richard's; from thence with W. Vigor and Mr. Reed to the Temple stairs, and took a boat for Fulham, but they altered their mind, it being late, and we went to Spring Gardens, where we had ham 1s. (three little thin bits), currant tart 1s., French white wine a bottle 3s.; we met Martin Folkes and Will. there, and about nine came away; Martin Folkes asked me to come to his house to-night, but I excused myself, and being landed by our boat at Temple stairs, I called at Richard's, and thence to Abingdon's about ten, and eleven to bed. Reed said he should be glad to see me, very civilly.

Friday, 4th: milk porridge, and now to Richard's to see if I have any letters; Dr. Hoadly there, I promised to leave Dr. Tomlinson's papers of D'Hermand for him at Richard's. Thinking of verses upon inoculation.

Saturday, 5th: to the pamphlet shop; bought the *London Journal*, and Fog about *Human Nature*, and *Hurlothrumbo*; called in at Inny's shop and read till after five, particularly in *Palmer's Account of Printing*, where I find that John Petit printed a book, 1498, I think *De Abbreviaturis in utroque Jure*, &c., and he took notice that the abbreviations were so many in printed books that these helps were necessary, particularly he has given in the margin

vales Gent. the niece of Edward and cousin of Dr. Byrom, and was probably brother of William Vigor.

in one place a specimen of contractions from *Ockam's Logic*; passing by Vaillant's shop (or Prevot's now) and Mr. M. Folkes seeing me pass by he called after me, and so I took leave of Salkeld, and stepped into Mr. Folkes's chariot and went with him home, he had just bought *Wagenseil's* (I think) *Tela Ignea Satanæ*, being a collection and confutation of some Jewish pieces against the Christian Religion; Mr. Graham and Cheselden came to supper there; Mr. Cheselden brought the Introduction to his book of *Osteology*, to ask which kind of letter was best; when he came in he said to me, "How do you do, Mr. Byrom? I congratulate you upon being the first of poets;" and after, "Upon my word, Mr. Byrom, you have made Hurlothrumbo immortal;" to which I replied, "And in return, Hurlothrumbo has made me immortal;" he said I had a great many friends, and would have me to write an Opera, which I might get a thousand pounds by, he was sure. We talked all much about St. André, and they seemed to say that there was great ground for suspicion.(1)

Monday, 7th: rose at six; wrote three letters to Dr. Hall, one about St. André, another about his worm, bones, and a shorthand letter, and a letter to Dr. Deacon.

Tuesday, 8th: Jack Hassell called here about eleven o'clock, he came to tell me that if I did walk down into the country he would walk with me part of the way; I desired him to speak to his brother for a cedar cone; John came here and we went to Clowes's room and put the books into the chest, and I took a catalogue of them; went to the Sword Blade, saw Stratton there and took leave with him till next winter; he did not offer to pay, nor I to ask him; thence to Moorfields to Hindley's about my horse; thence coming back met Mr. Reed, who told me I might meet with W. Vigor at Mr. Pen's in Lombard street, 3, King's court, but he was not there, but at his own lodgings in the lane hard by, where he

(1) When Samuel Molyneux, secretary to the Prince of Wales, died, St. André his physician, who had become notorious in the affair of the rabbit woman, *immediately* married his widow, Elizabeth, daughter of Algernon Capel Earl of Essex. It was accordingly surmised that Mr. Molyneux had had foul play from his medical attendant.

and Jos. were writing letters; W. gave me directions to write to him at St. Petersburgh, and to his sister Coole in Bristol; we went by water and parted over three or four tankards of cider in Arundel street; talking about deists, I repeated the verses, "Three diff'rent schemes," and William Vigor asked me to write them him in shorthand in his book, and so I did, and told him they were mine, and "Tweedledumdee," and had before promised to send the "Tunbridge" and "Robbery" to his sister, and to write him in verses, for he delights in such things; thence to Richard's and wrote directions in the book, "Near the Great Church in Manchester"; thence to Abingdon's, wrote to Mrs. Byrom that I should set out to-morrow; thence to the King's Head, where were Mr. Folkes and Will. F., Hoadly, Derham, Graham, Brown, Kay, Graham junior, Dick Hassell, Bob Ord, and a stranger that came with young Graham. Graham senior brought Torboc's Gospel of St. John writ on a quarter of a sheet of paper six inches wide and six inches one-tenth long I think, which they looked upon with spectacles; we were very merry.

Wednesday morning, 9th: John called at nine, rose at nine and came down stairs, and have just eat my milk porridge, and now shall go and put up my things and take my march to Manchester.

[Extracts.]

John Byrom to Mrs. Byrom.

Cambridge, November 13th, 1729.

My dear wife: yesterday, while I was at dinner in Trin. Coll., I received Phebe's letter, with an account of Nelly's death; if it had pleased God to continue the child's life, I hope we should have been thankful for it; as it is, I desire we may take this opportunity of sacrificing our wishes to His will, by a patient and cheerful resignation. I am very well satisfied with your care and management of her; and though I do not expect that you can divest yourself of all grief upon so tender an occasion, yet I persuade myself that you will be so moderate in it as not to prejudice your own

health; such excess being very useless and very irrational. Let us do the very best we can for our children; and, whether they live or die, let us trust their existence with Him who gave it them, and continues being to all His creatures, by such just and gracious laws, as ought in all reason and duty to be heartily obeyed and thankfully submitted to. He gave us this child, and He hath taken it away, and blessed be His name; though it be out of our sight and knowledge, I hope he will always be the Father of it; with whose good pleasure upon this and every other occasion, let you and I, my dearest partner, join our mutual endeavours to be perfectly content and satisfied. I am in very good health, and shall be careful of it, and I beg of you to be so of yours; be sure make thyself easy, and arm thyself for those events which life is full of.

Thine, J. B.

John Byrom to Phebe Byrom.

Cambridge, November, 17th, 1729.

Dear Phebe: I received your account of my little daughter's death at dinner, and sister Ann Byrom's at night; I was afraid that Nelly was dead while I was opening the letter, and yet when I found it was so I could not help thinking it was very sudden, too. Poor little wench! I wish with you that I was at home, but I hope my wife will be comforted by good reason, and the assistance of her good friends about her; if you "trust to my philosophy"——. I suppose your meaning is, that I must needs know that my children are mortal as well as other men's; that not a hair of their heads, much less their lives, fall without God's knowing it, whose wisdom ought to be a law to our ignorance; that he is the real Father both of me, that am yet in this world, and of this little departed innocence, that is perhaps in a better; that this is a proper occasion to exert that submission to the will of our common Father which is so preached to us and by us; that though an unrepining tear may be forgiven human tenderness, yet to indulge our insignificant sorrow is very unphilosophical, or rather it is very unmanly and unchristian, since both reason and religion instruct us to re-

sign ourselves up to the good pleasure of our Heavenly Father in all events; and truly I think your reasoning is very good and very comfortable, and makes me ready to resolve that what pleases God shall never displease me; this is so reasonable that I am apt to think men do not so often contradict it as one imagines; we grieve not at events, but perhaps at our share of behaviour in 'em; a jealousy lest a child should be lost through his neglect, is what creates the greatest concern in a parent, I believe.(1)

[From a Scrap Book.]

Trinity College, December 5th: Selah, Dr. Hooper said Moses Marcus said, was only encore. אמן נצח סלה pro אנם Amen perpetuo Selah et semper.

[Extract.]

John Byrom to Mrs. Byrom.

Trin. Coll., Saturday December 7th, 1729.

My dear love: I received thine of November 29th last post. I did write in one of my letters that if there was occasion Beppy might be bled, and if she is not better I suppose there may be occasion; I had designed in the spring when I came home again to bleed her and try some little course with her to help that cough to which she has been so subject. Do not children go too bare about the neck for coughs and cold weather? I am sure that herbs, roots and fruits in season, good house-bread, water porridge, milk fresh, &c., are the properest food for them, and for drink, water and milk, and wine, ale, beer, posset, or any liquor that is in its natural or artificial purity, whenever they have the least occasion for it. Puddings and dumplings are a sort of bread, and so may be very good for 'em if the meal or flour be so; but to take bread and crumble it and sugar it and plum it and boil it, is to take much pains to turn wholesome nourishment into unwhole-

(1) One would have been glad to see Phebe's letter. Doubtless it was like this — full of christian feeling and good sense. The freedom from all affectation in these letters is as remarkable as their manly piety.

some, as, if that which disguises it from natural taste, the sugar and sweets, were away, it would soon appear and be rejected as having lost all its proper nourishing sweetness, as much as green gooseberries, apricots, &c., would be rejected as not having yet got their nourishing sweetness if they were not buried in sugar.(1) One thing comes into my head now I am talking with thee about these things, that when the children have tea they had better drink it while it is good, and not the last dregs of it only; I believe a good dish of bohea of a good reasonable strength sweetened and creamed to her palate must be as good a thing for Beppy's cough as one can devise any how else. Thou must excuse me for talking thus ramblingly about their food, &c.; since I have lost one of my young folks it makes me more impertinent about the rest. But I need not ask thy excuse, nor question thy care, I only wish them under that as much as possible.

John Haddon,(2) our brother, I hear is going to be wed to a lady at Dr. Annesly's — is it true? And so you went to sit with Phebe and Mrs. Mort, and what did you talk about? I wished myself with you, for I love good company.

Nineteen people drowned near Warrington! Who were they, or how and where drowned? We have had great rains and floods, but this day has been as warm as wool, remarkably warm for the time of the year. I wish my clothes had been sent hither as it happens, but I can do with this old coat, because my gown can cover it.

[Scrap Book.]

Monday, [Dec.] 8th: at Sir James Grey's last night; Hooper, Vernon, Bohun, Sir R. Smyth. At Dr. Nichol's in the afternoon; at St. Mary's, Pitman preached. On Saturday night Hooper's treat, black puddings, &c., 1s. 6d. This morning Tilson sent to borrow

(1) What good sense is all this! We see what progress has been made in the treatment of children since Byrom's day.

(2) See vol. i. part i. page 45, *Note* 3, and p. 315.

my horse, and I gave a note to his man, and telling him to tell the hostler of my great coat, he said it was in his master's room.

Tuesday, 9th: last night at the Rose with Mason, Smith, Vernon, Wilson; talked about Religion, Trinity, Revelations, rats and mice eating evidence. This afternoon with Taylor, who began shorthand yesterday; now reading Thomassin's *Heb. Lex.*, which I borrowed of Dr. Craister yesterday. *Strabo, l.* 3, *de Hispanis Turditanis*, that they have grammar, writings, poems, laws in verse, six thousand years old.

Wednesday night, 10th: Houghton with me this morning; Malbranche; at Dr. Smith's room after dinner, with Hooper, Vernon; he lent me Sir John Bernard's(1) gown; at his lectures with him at Quarles's, (animals, air-pump, cedars,) put off shorthand meeting till to-morrow night because of the Music Club, where I was with Hooper, Vernon, Smith, Hildersley, there was Turner, Lambert, Parnam, Coventry, Beresford, Hanmer, Long, Bonnefoi, &c. I lit a candle with Worcop, he asked me to warm me but I did not for modesty's sake forsooth; now reading Cumberland upon Sanchoniathon.(2)

Thursday night, [11th]: Mr. Lloyd and Houghton with me this morning, Mr. Workop's act in the afternoon; combination with Dr. Craister, &c. Met at the Hoop shorthand men first time, Dr. Hooper, Sir R. Smyth,(3) Mr. Taylor, Mr. Williams, Mr. Flasby, Mr. Houghton, Mr. Davenport; we were very merry guessing words, &c., abstemiously, palanquin, ostrogoths, highcough, hiccup; agreed to meet next Thursday. Dr. Hooper and I went to Mr. Dr. Warkop's

(1) His daughter, Miss Bernard, was the wife of Dr. Richard Bentley, the Master.

(2) *Sanchoniatho's Phœnician History*, translated from the first book of *Eusebius de Preparatione Evangelica*, with a continuation of it by Eratosthenes Cyrenæus, &c., 8vo. 1720, by Richard Cumberland D.D. Lord Bishop of Peterborough, edited by his son-in-law, Archdeacon Payne.

(3) Sir Robert Smyth of King's College, M.A. 1730, succeeded his father, Sir James Smyth of Isfield in Sussex Bart. in 1717 married Lady Louisa Harvey, daughter of John Earl of Bristol, and dying in 1773 was succeeded by his only son, Sir Hervey Smyth, the last Baronet, who died in 1811, æt. 77.

and sat a little talking of Hurlothrumbo, and he invited us for to-morrow night.

December 15th: Friday night [12th] at Mr. Workop's with Vernon, Smyth, Smith, Hooper, Edwards Teddy; Workop had two thousand plays. Saturday night [13th] at Dr. Smyth's with Smith, Chilton, Flasby. Sunday afternoon [14th] at Mr. Phil. William's; after church with Beresford, Legh, Ardern, he asked me to sup with a pupil of his that is to keep an act to-day [Monday]. I have just received a letter from Mrs. Byrom; Mrs. Fra. Dawning dead; Mr. Nowell married to Mrs. E. Hadfield.(1) Quintilian, lib. ii. c. 2, talking about the art of memory, &c., mitte quod quædam.

Monday night [15th]: at Mr. Ball's supper, St. John's, sat with Dr. Edmundson, Pawlet, St. John, Baker, Williams, Parnam, Simpson, Burrows, &c. Dr. Craister asked me to send him *Thomassin* to-day.

Tuesday night [16th]: at Queen's, Father Malbranche; and then at Sir Robert Smyth's; Smith, Hooper, Vernon, Boone there, very merry about F. Malbranche, Shakspeare; Sir Robert witty, &c., Christians, histrions, &c.

Wednesday night [17th]: at the Music Club with Smith, Smyth, Hooper, Vernon, &c.; in the afternoon at Dr. Long's,(2) Pembroke Hall, saw his zodiac, &c., subscribed to his book of astronomy half a guinea, had a receipt writ "G. M. Sh. S."

(1) Alexander Nowell of Manchester and afterwards of Read Hall Esq., born 1706, married Elizabeth, daughter of Thos. Hatfield of Stockport Esq. He was buried at Whalley in 1750, and his relict in 1763, and the estate of the family was dissipated by their unworthy son and successor, who died in 1772 s.p.m. — See pedigree in Whitaker's *Whalley*.

(2) Dr. Roger Long died Master of Pembroke College and Rector of Bradwell in Essex in 1770 æt. 91. His learned treatise on Astronomy was published in two quarto volumes, the first in 1742, and the other the year after Dr. Byrom's death. In 1749 he was elected Lowndes's Professor of Astronomy, and his curious astronomical machine, a Zodiac, at this time incomplete, was afterwards finished, and is described in Chalmers's *Dictionary*. Dr. Long left a scholarship of £6 per annum for a scholar to keep the key of the room in which his sphere is kept.

Thursday [18th]: Dr. ——— at the Shorthand Club to-night at the Hoop, Dr. Hooper, Nichols, Mr. Taylor, Lloyd, Houghton, Bradshaw, Flasby, Williams, Davenport, Sir Robert Smyth, and I, reckoning 9s. 1d., paid 1s. apiece and I kept 18d. in bank. Commemoration day at Trinity, Mr. Parne(1) preached, "Blessed are they that die in the Lord." I had the key of the Master's organ gallery to write shorthand after Mr. Parne, and Lloyd and Bradshaw, Smyth, Davenport, Flasby there, (Houghton a hunting,) but we could not hear for the echo, &c., and he preached swimmingly; music at the bringing up the courses; Mr. Dickens, that should succeed Mr. Le Blanc,(2) at dinner and in the combination; drank tea at Davenport's, Hooper, Vernon there, both sleepy; Davenport said he would not be without shorthand for £50, talked about my speech at the Club.

Friday, 19th: at dinner at Sir Robert Smyth's, Smith, Vernon, Heyrick, Hooper, Colleton, Boone; Colleton appointed Monday morning to begin shorthand; went to the coffeehouse; "Charge to the Clergy" in the *Whitehall Evening Post*, choose how it came there;(3) Sir Robert Smyth took it away, and the people thought it was me, a young rogue. At Prior's(4) at night; Lord Duncannon and Mr. Blunt, who were to have been there, came not, so Prior and I sat talking about religion, &c., chocolate.

Saturday, 20th: rid out with Houghton and Lloyd to the hills, met Mr. Rook, hunted my glove, &c.; at supper at Mr. Devonport's, Hooper, Vernon, Smyth, Heyric; I told 'em my odd travel-

(1) Thomas Parne D.D. 1739, Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge, Librarian of the University in 1734, and the Moderator pro tempore. He was the opponent of Law, afterwards Bishop of Carlisle, when he performed his exercise for his Doctor's degree in 1748–9 and was said to be foiled, soon afterwards grew mad, and died.—*Liter. Anecd.* vol. ii. p. 69, *Note.*

(2) Albert Le Blanc S.T.P. 1728, Comitiis Regiis.

(3) This "Charge" is among his *Miscellaneous Poems.* "Choose how" is a Lancashire expression, signifying *however*, or *by what means soever.*

(4) Edward Prior, Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge, A.B. 1721, A.M. 1725, the son of a poulterer, and generally described in Cambridge as a *Turkey merchant.* Prior's *Lamentation* has been before noticed, p. 344, *Note.*

ling adventures, trimeters and tetrameters, goose, hare; I have got a great cold, tea and toast; reading Gelatinus,(1) p. 627, the angel Raziel (secretary to God Almighty) preceptor to Adam.

[Extract.]

John Byrom to Mrs. Byrom.

Trin. Coll., Saturday night Decr. [20th] 1729.

I have just received Phebe's letter and thine, which I have been prevented from answering by one accident or other till now. I am just come from taking a ride upon the neighbouring hills with Mr. Houghton and Lloyd, it being a warm, clear afternoon; it is the first time I have been on horseback since I came hither. I meet with much civility from my fellow collegians and others, dine and sup in the Hall like the rest, unless upon particular invitings; to-night my tutor and I (for I seldom go without him any whither) are to sup with one of our new brethren, Mr. Davenport, a Fellow Commoner of this College; he and Sir R. Smyth are the only two new admitted of Trinity, for the race is at present at St. John's, where we have got five stout advocates for our invention; we have also set on foot a weekly meeting of the brethren on Thursday nights (Wednesday being a Music Club) for our mutual edification. Last Monday night I supped at that College by invitation from Mr. Phil. Williams, it being an entertainment of one of his pupils that had kept a law exercise in the schools that day; he had desired an acquaintance to bring me to his chamber, having a great desire to learn shorthand if his time, much taken up with his pupils, &c., would let him, and being a very clever man, I hope it will.

I have ordered our oyster merchant that serves Trin. Coll. to send two barrels down to Manchester if there be any opportunity. Mr. Wood is gone to-day before I heard of it; Higgit is expected every day. I hear Mr. Stock of Rochdale is to have Ashton living

(1) Peter Columna Galatinus *De arcanis catholicæ veritatis.* A notice of this curious book, of which there is a copy in the Byrom Library (Basil, 1561, folio), will be found in *Walchii Bibliotheca Theol.* vol. i. p. 873. Galatinus is full of the learning of the Talmud and Cabbala.

and to be married to some Manchester lady; what, is it to one of the ladies whose disposal it is in?(1)

I am glad you are in so good company as your mother and aunt Bradshaw and cousin Barrington; pray my service to 'em all. Excuse me to Phebe, I began a long letter to you both that I had not time to finish, but I own myself indebted; she knows how to flatter me in my son Edward's fine qualifications that make him such good company. I long to hear of Beppy's cough being better; have you any good mead or metheglin in your town? it is a very good thing.

I thank God I enjoy my health beyond my expectation, not being able the last abode I made here to keep myself well at all; but I dare not rise [to] chapel, finding sleep to be very necessary, which I can get in a morning when I have lain awake thinking on thee and the dear children at night. My service to sister Brearcliffe and her family, and thank her for hers.

[Scrap Book.]

Sunday night, 21st: writ yesterday to Mrs. Byrom. Mr. Flasby came here this afternoon before church, and Mr. Seward with him,

(1) The Rev. Nathan Stock, only son of Mr. Philip Stock of Rochdale and grandson of Abraham Stock the head of a respectable and old yeomanry family long seated at Ashes near Milnrow, was baptised at Rochdale 21st Nov. 1693; educated by the Rev. W. Barrow at the Grammar School, Manchester; entered of Brazenose College, Oxon., B.A. 1715, M.A. 1719; elected Hulmian exhibitioner in 1715; and appointed to the incumbency of Heywood, near Bury, about 1718, and which he retained until at least 1740. He was licensed to the living of St. Mary's in Rochdale in 1743–4, and died there on May 24th 1745. He is described on his tomb at St. Mary's as "a pious and instructive preacher, a learned and polite scholar, a sincere friend and a kind and affectionate husband." He did not become rector of Ashton upon Mersey, nor did he marry one of Dr. Malyn's sisters, but his wife was Frances, daughter of Radcliffe Scholfield of Scholfield Hall, Esq., a barrister of some repute and in the commission of the peace for Lancashire. Mr. Stock was a wealthy man, and devised his estates principally to his relative Mr. Barlow of Oldham, whose descendant George Barlow Esq. has a fine original portrait of this worthy Divine, and his library he bequeathed to his kinsman Samuel Starky Gent. (son of John Starky of Heywood Hall Esq.) then resident at Christ Church College, Oxford.—*Lanc. MSS.* vol. i. p. 73.

paid me five guineas and borrowed my horse for to-morrow; went to St. Mary's, Mr. Leek of St. John's preached, "Ye believe in God, believe also in me," prodigious fast; Dr. Nichols sent for me to drink tea and I went; at supper at Mr. Davenport's to-night with Mason, came from thence just now.

Monday, 22nd: Colleton began, and paid five guineas before he began; at Sir R. Smyth's before supper, he was looking for Burum, Byron, Byrom, &c., hedgehogs, Heris, see Dugdale; at night at Mr. Parne's, music night; Hooper, Davenport, &c., there; Davenport went away before I came from Queen's, where I went after supper. Houghton came to me and was equipped for to go to Manchester; I wrote a shorthand letter to Phebe by him, but he did not go till morning, when he promised to call on me, but did not, so I could not send a letter to Mrs. B., with three little ones for Beppy, Teddy, and Nanny, which I writ after I came from Parne's.

Tuesday, 23rd: breakfast at Mr. Parne's; after went to the library, Mr. Hutchinson lent me the key of the MSS., I took home five books over Mr. Dr. Hooper, Welsh book, *Davis's Dict.*, *Bruno Jordanus*(1) *de* 30 *Sigillis*, and the *De Monade &c.* book, which went at 20s. or 30s. at Rawlinson's auction; at night at Mr. Tempest's, and Legh, Taylor, Williams, and afterwards Flasby there, stayed late.

Wednesday morning, 24th: went to Colleton near twelve, dined with him, boiled fowl; Mr. Goddard of King's there after dinner.

Thursday, Christmas day: sat up last night till two; rose eleven, dined in Trinity Hall, and went after with Dr. Baker to see the baker's wife, but she was better; Mr. Greaves sent from Clare Hall(2) for Hooper and me to dinner, but we dined in College. At Quarles's after dinner, Smyth, Smith, Tilson, Davenport, Vernon, Hooper; I talked away, Papists, Protestants, treason, love of mankind, &c.; paid Mrs. Quarles 2s. 6d., which I desired her to scratch

(1) See for an account of Jordano Bruno *Worthington's Diary*, vol. i. p. 367, *Note*. Byrom seems now to be getting deep into the "Curiosities of Literature."

(2) See p. 339, *Note* 1, ante.

out. At St. Mary's, Mr. Parne, "He took not on him," an anthem; at Beresford's after to drink tea, Williams, Ardern, Legh, Taylor, Phil. Williams there, who said he was going out of town for ten days; just come from there now, and having lit my fire, am reading a book that I took out of the library, B. 8, 34, viz. a manuscript, "Liber sive Opus, de Nativitate Mediatoris ultima nunc futura, et toti terraram orbi in singulis ratione præditis manifestanda Opus in quo Totius Naturæ obscuritas, origo et creatio ita cum sua causa illustratur exponiturque ut vel pueris sint manifesta quæ in Theosophiæ, quæ in Philosophiæ arcanis hactenus fuere. Auctore Spiritu Christi. Exscriptore Gulielmo Postello Apostolica professione Sacerdote IESVS."(1) From reading Postellus under the name of Elias Pandochæus I went to supper to the coffeehouse; to Vernon's, Hooper, Captain Richardson there, talked about Dr. Bentley, &c.; now returned at twelve, I find in the margin of the page I open this verse, "Omne quod est extra fuit æternaliter intra."

Friday, 26th: rose near eleven, went to Colleton's; Mr. Greaves coming there said Mr. Bromley(2) wanted to know whether he had paid me? I said, No, and he made me come to his chamber, where Bromley asked me and bid Greaves discharge, so G. asked me and I told him that Mr. B. had engaged for himself and Mr. Hewer, and accordingly he gave me ten guineas; dined at Clare Hall, in the combination after, and the library; showed them Gruter's shorthand, &c., and the "Quousque tandem," &c.; much talk with Dr. Green(3) and Nichol about his philosophy of contractive and

(1) This singular work, which Byrom read in a manuscript copy, was published Basil. 1547, 4to. Postell has not kept the promise of the titlepage. So far from clearing up *even to the apprehension of boys* all the obscurities in theology and philosophy, he has only like "Mr. Parker made that darker which was dark enough before."—See *Niceron.*, vol. viii. p. 326.

(2) See p. 343, *Note* 1, ante. An entire ignorance and negligence of his affairs, which became involved and led to his unhappy death, characterized Lord Montford. Mr. Commissary Greaves had long been his confidential agent, and Dr. Conyers Middleton his friend.

(3) Rev. Robert Greene, Fellow of Clare Hall, Cambridge, B.A. 1699, M.A. 1703, and

expansive forces, they said space was nothing, that all matter was active not passive, &c.; Dr. Green when I came away desired I would come again; drank tea with Colleton; now reading Welsh Dict.

Saturday, 27th: breakfast at Greaves's; Hooper, Vernon, Richardson, Bromley, Fogg came there; dined at Clare Hall Hooper and I, and combination after; much talk with Dr. Green, (let's love one another and despise the world); went with Bromley and Richardson to Chesterford; Greaves, Hooper, and Vernon, in the dark, light at Bourn Bridge, but went on; Bromley paid his reckoning, he and Richardson went on to London.

Sunday, 28th: this morning we rid round the Roman camp there, called at Gogmagog, and went to the top of Lord Godolphin's new house; came to Cambridge at twelve. I dressed and went and dined at Trinity Hall with Dr. Nichols and Andrew; talked of Dr. Bentley, of notions of happiness and life, &c.; came thence alone to St. Mary's, Lawson preached; thence with Williams, drank tea with him, he told me of one Lloyd of Queen's that had got my shorthand somehow unfairly; supper in the Hall; now looking at this remarkable passage in Elias Pandochæus, l c. Gall.[1] At Mr. Coventry's to-night with Legh and Ardern till near one, talked of Dr. Clark, prescience, Legh's being a Deist, virtues, &c.

Monday, 29th: rose half past eleven, Mr. Legh sent to have me dine with Coventry, &c., I am reading *Jord. Bru. de Mon.* p. 15, line 105. Have been at Legh's to dinner, Coventry and Beresford there, Ardern at Peterborough; Leigh told me that Gibbon would learn shorthand, and perhaps Lechmere; talk about touch pouch, about Montpelier, my laying in corn, balls, &c.; stayed till their chapel; now come home.

DD. 1728, a learned divine and natural philosopher. In 1727 he published in folio, "The Principles of the Philosophy of the Expansive and Contractive Forces; or, an Inquiry into the Principles of the Modern Philosophy."

[1] The reference is not sufficiently clear to enable us to identify the particular remarkable passage, amongst the many which this extraordinary book contains, to which Byrom alludes.

Wednesday, 31st, two o'clock: last night at Trinity Hall with Dr. Hooper in their combination; Dr. Andrew, Cottrel, Monson, James, playing at Quadrille, the Pr. Dr. Warren and another at tables; Hooper, Dr. Nichols, Chetwode and I talking nonsense at the fire; thence home at eleven, did not stay but went to bed. Began to write a sermon of Tillotson, "Righteousness exalteth a nation," &c., the third sermon; with Dr. Smith before supper, and he showed me his general theorem; now writing more of the sermon. Five o'clock: three pages written of the sermon, a folio page to a shorthand one nearly; Hooper and Vernon just called here and went away; Hooper had a letter from Sharp, I had a letter from W. Chaddock, he sent down the oysters according to my desire, had seen Jo. Clowes, who had had my letter, but I no answer, no news about him; now I have got the Hebrew Lexicon. Eleven o'clock: just come from Clare Hall, where Hooper, Vernon, Copendale went, I went to the coffeehouse first, Sir R. Smythe went with them; Chamberlain of Christ's, that Sir R. S. lost £3. 5s. at cards, &c.; much talk with Dr. Green about the old dispute of Cartes, F. Malbranche, seeing all things in God, where else? Nos duo turba sumus; he laughed much, all very merry; I defended Malbranche as saying the same as Paul, "In Him we live and move," &c., self-evident truths, the idea of God the best proof of what really had none, that the light within was the true scheme if rightly understood; now I am taking notes of this passage in Selden's *Dis. Syris.*, page 196, London edition, 1617, talking of Venus.(1)

1730.

[Scrap Book.]

Cambridge, Friday, January 2nd: — but stay; stayed up till near three last night; at Colleton's this morning at eleven; thence to the coffeehouse, thence to the Combination; met Mrs. Scarf (Miss Nut-

(1) Seldeni Op. vol. iii. p. 380, where the etymology of the word is discussed with profound learning.

ting that was); at Dr. Smith's, where Smyth Sir R., Heyric, and Wilson playing at cards; I read Wallis, &c.; supper, Erhard there, would follow Dr. Hooper and I; we went to the Hoop to enquire if any shorthand men come, none; Hooper ran away, Erhard being there; he followed me, and taking Dr. Needham for Hooper, went to embrace him, and the Doctor knocked him down, and he came to the Combination and told us, and said he would have him before the Vice-Chancellor, I told him it was not Dr. Hooper, but he did not mind me; I am now reading Schindler, &c.

Saturday, 3rd, one o'clock: had a letter from Phebe and Mrs. B. that all is well, that Mrs. Maylins had given Mr. Stock a presentation to Ashton, that a caveat was entered. Hooper, I, and Heyric, went to St. John's to see Needham, he was gone to Queen's; we met Mr. Wrigley,(1) who said that there were six equal votes to Ashton living, and Mr. Stock had five; dined in Hall, Mr. Squire, whom I saw at Tonbridge, there, and his brother, (no oysters in twelve days,) after dinner to the public library with Mr. Hadderton and Hooper, took Davis's Welsh Grammar and Bruno's expl. of Lully's Lampas, *De specierū scrutinio*; thence to coffeehouse, Colleton, Smyth, &c. there, hurt Sir R's. leg with my chair, talk of ngo man go, mango; thence to Combination, sat in the room reading Davis's Grammar till supper; after supper to the Rose by invitation of the Moderator. Mason, Chilton, Heyric, Hildersley, Nichols, Wilson, Lechmere, Boone, (Smalley and my neighbour Batchelors,) Jacob Nic. talked pro more Oinopolæ Cardiognostes, mentioned "My time, O ye

(1) The Rev. Henry Wrigley, Fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge, A.B. 1718, A.M. 1722, B.D. 1729, and elected Master of St. John's College in 1741. He was second son of Henry Wrigley of Langley Hall in the County of Lancaster Gent., and of his wife Elizabeth, daughter of —— Clayton Esq., and was baptised at Middleton Church on the day of his birth, 31st March 1698, and succeeded to the family estate on the death of his elder brother. He was a man of great erudition, and long resided at Cambridge as Tutor of St. John's, having for his colleagues Dr. Tunstall (afterwards Vicar of Rochdale) and Dr. Powell, afterwards his successor as Master of the College, Vice Chancellor, and Archdeacon of Colchester. He died at the Rectory House of Cockfield in Suffolk (a living which had been presented to him by his College) in Dec. 1766. He had no issue. — *Lanc. MSS.* vol. viii. p. 361.

muses" and Phebe by head and shoulders, Commandinus Euclid. Homer or Hesiod oldest, from καλος, always long in Homer, sometimes short in Hesiod, but would not go on with the consequences; Ares ares,(1) he said, was Wares ares; we stayed till about two o'clock.

Sunday, 4th: rose at eleven; dish of tea from Quarles's, paid for it by the washerwoman's maid and gave her the rest of the shilling, so I owe Quarles nothing. Mr. Lloyd and Bradshaw here this morning, and Davenport and Hooper; Davenport asked me to dine with Heyrick, we read his shorthand, part of Dr. Sacheverell's speech well writ, and now I am looking at Bruno's *Imm. et Innu.*, p. 18. *Philothei Jordani Bruni Nolani, Sigillus Sigillorum ad omnes animi dispositiones comparandas*, &c.(2) I find so much to excribe that I have read on, and this book through, and the *Ars Reminiscendi*, &c., and now (twelve I believe) the word *H n r f e b l t d n t t b s* occurs to my thoughts to be used in this art as consisting of thirteen syllables. Sunday night, eleven: just come from the Combination, from talking with Mason, Ingram, (Airngram,) Hough, Dring, Smith, about Bourignon; rose at eleven; dinner, C. House, Church, Edmundson preached, writ to Mrs. Byrom; drank tea with Williams, Hooper, J. Edmundson, Wrigley; Lord Nottingham and Portmore dead; I am thinking now of *H n r f*, &c. cum adj. su. ve. adv.

[Extract.]

John Byrom to Mrs. Byrom.

Camb., Sunday noon, one o'clock, Jan. 4th, 1729-30.

My dear l.: I have had one from thee and another from Phebe and thee since I wrote, for I have been hindered in an afternoon, and shall be so this, very likely, if I stay till after sermon, so I call for paper and write while my tutor here is reading the *London Journal*. I saw Mr. Wrigley, who says all friends are well; I am glad Beppy is so much better, dost thou do what I desired thee about

(1) Ἄρες, Ἄρες, βροτολοιγὲ, &c. — *Hom. Iliad*, v. 31.

(2) This tract of Jordano Bruno has recently been reprinted. Vide *Jor. Bruni Scripta*, Stutgard, 1836, 8vo. p. 551.

sending for Mr. Laurison? So Ned is to keep some Christmas at Kersall is he? I have a letter from Mr. Houghton that he got well down, I suppose he will see thee and let thee know how we do in these parts; I have a cold upon me, but free from pain, thank God, so I don't mind it. I have been at Trinity Hall twice since Dr. Andrew came there, once I dined there and once with my tutor in the evening in their Combination; they play much at quadrille these holidays, I have not yet ventured my luck amongst them.

Mr. Wrigley says there are six voices to Ashton living, and that Mr. Stock has five, which I should reckon almost a certainty, for what should prevent it? If a caveat be entered it does not lapse to the Bishop; if it did, he would hardly refuse it to five out of six; yet you think he won't have it, why so?

After church: Mr. Edmundson that was at Manchester preached. My scholar Mr. Williams, of that College, asked me and my tutor, Mr. Edmundson, and Wrigley, to drink tea, and we are just come thence to the coffeehouse again before the post goes out at six o'clock, Dr. Hall I did not hear from, did he write to me? for it miscarried if he did, for I had none. Lord Nottingham dead here in the news, and Portmore, Bishop of Ely, they say is prayed for. The Fellows at our table drink thy health often. I don't know but your son might have a scholarship for asking — send him up and try. I have been out on horseback once more with my scholar Mr. Bromley, the lord lieutenant of the county, who desired me to bring him on his way to London, so my tutor and I and Vernon and Greaves of Rochdale[1] brought him his first night's way, about ten miles off; he is to practise hard when I come to London — when that is I cannot tell, thou shalt know when I do, my dear other self.

[Scrap Book.]

Monday, 5th: rose near eleven; the fellow came for 2s. 6d. hire for bellows, tongs, poker, and fireshovel, prized at 7s., angry at him. Dinner, Willimot Particle at the bursar's; Swan at bursar's roasted; sent some to the Dean's; Vernon and I at coffeehouse after, and

[1] See p. 339, *Note* 1 ante.

bookseller's; now home, three o'clock; reading Schindler, seven o'clock.

Thursday, 8th, noon: Monday night in the Combination, told my story of shooting the landlord Hen and Chickens to the great diversion of the company, very merry, Cuthbert, Grover, Morgan, &c. Wednesday, Dr. Nichols called here at eleven, read some of Dr. Green's book to me, part bigger than the whole, bark, expansive, covetousness; I was upon the magic squares to-day to find some law by the figure, &c., but could not yet; Dr. Hooper here after dinner, read the sermon of "Righteousness exalteth," &c., so far as I had writ; went hence to the coffeehouse, I found him there some time after; in the Combination to-night till twelve; Basset there, and last night won twelve guineas, they played at brag after I was gone, Cuthbert, Basset, Chilton, Dring, Heyric, (thank God I have not played this Christmas, though much inclined if opportunity had happened). I have mixed Tuesday and Wednesday together.(1) Dr. Nichols called yesterday, that is to say Wednesday. Mr. Wrigley dined with Dr. Hooper and I dons' table on Tuesday, and we were in the Combination after dinner, and Dr. Bouquet talked away about Hebrew: —

1. That sixteen letters were sufficient for all languages.

2. That Ezra writ the historical part of the Pentateuch, and Moses only the body of laws.

3. That (some said) the whole Bible was taken from the mouth of Ezra.

3. That the Samaritan is a transcript, and the Hebrew the old character.

4. That יהוה was pronounced Jehovah by the mouth of God himself.

5. That the Greeks called it *ανεκλαλητον* &c., because they could not pronounce the *h* in the midst.

6. That Aleph was so called from docere, doctor, dux gregis, Dr. Ayloff; and Beth בּ an oriental moveable house.

(1) This ought to be a caution to those who rely too much on contemporary dates. Here is a man of Byrom's great accuracy of memory who, writing at the time, confounds the past with the current day.

7. That Jehovah, as we pronounce, three syllables, but the sheva there not looked on as a syllable, which the Latin Jove confirmed.

8. That Elephas was from Aleph, for the Romans called Pyrrhus's elephants Luciboves, or oxen of Lucania (forte λευκ, white).

8. That the Samaritan *Jabe* is a direct proof that it was a transcript of Jehovah. Theodoret was a Samarian.

9. That the word was often pronounced, always in blessing, &c.

10. That originally there were but sixteen letters in the Hebrew alphabet, and when I asked which were out, he mentioned צ ש ת, that the finals were added in the Captivity, that before then the Hebrews did not number by letters, but words.

Wednesday night at the Music Club, Dr. Smith, Vernon, Hooper, Coventry, Colleton. Fifth Vivaldi moving! The stock of the Club 8s. only. This morning (Thursday) at Mr. Colleton's near eleven; at dinner Trin., gave wine to the V. Master's table and 1s. to Dodd the tailor by petition; I was desiring Hooper to see after James Taylor at the Red Lion, and Chilton without asking gave me 1s. for him; I came home here to be shaved; looking into Shindler I find by ac . . . . . Thursday night: dinner in the Hall, gave wine, two bottles; went to the Red Lion to enquire after James Taylor, saw my horse, the farrier had said that his eye was from a lash; to C. House, to Queen's, drank tea with Lloyd, Bradshaw, Kippax; thence home; Dr. Nichols called here, he and I went to the Hoop, Hooper, Lloyd, Bradshaw came to us, we had Houghton's woodcocks; sent to St. John's, Taylor and Tempest had company, Williams not well, Flasby not at home; talked about my courtship, we drank three bottles one pint, 20d. apiece; now about one o'clock looking at Shindler.

Friday night, 9th: after supper came to my chamber to read *Goropius Becanus Hierogliphica*,(1) &c. Rose past eleven, dinner, one bottle more, paid 5s. for the wine and 5s. subscription to Sproson the coffeeman, charity; at coffeehouse afternoon, treaty of peace there, Vernon, Hooper, Smyth, &c.; Sir Robert said my talking to the

(1) 1580, fol., according to whose hypothesis High Dutch was the language spoken in Paradise.

poor woman the other day had near made him cry (I gave her first 1d., then 6d. and bid her have a good heart, she would not live long); borrowed the keys and went to the library after dinner and took four books under Dr. Vernon, because Dr. Hooper's name was full, viz. *Gorop. Becani op. inedita hactenus*; *Scaliger ad Varr. Avenarius Heb. Gram.*; *M. Casaubon de 4 Ling. pars 1a Heb. et Saxonica*, &c.; stayed up till three o'clock with *Goropius*.(1)

Saturday, 10th: this morning Hooper called me up near twelve, Dr. Smith, Vernon, and he here after dinner, I talked to them of the danger they were in of being saved; Bourignon, her picture being hung up; Heyric came and asked me to his trap, that is to say, to dinner. At Heyric's, Sir Robert Smyth, Hooper, Davenport there, we had beefsteaks done over the fire (Davenport had dined); thence to Quarles's with P. Legh, had green tea, 3d. apiece; now looking at *Varro de Ling. Lat.* p. 22 to 24. Dr. Hooper treated Vernon and me at Paris coffeehouse with three pints of punch, and two dishes of tea for me; talked of N. Malyn and such nonsense; came home near eleven, now just gone twelve.

Sunday, 11th, five o'clock: rose near twelve, no dinner; Dr. Smith, Hooper, Vernon, Sir Robert Smyth called here after dinner, we went to Quarles's, talked of English: "though it do — or does," "Will you or no — or not," "I say —"; of Green's Philosophy, Goropius Becanus eras doctissime Greeni; at St. Mary's, one of King's preached; Mr. Wrigley asked me to drink tea at Quarles's, Mr. Beresford, Leek, Dean, Williams, and after Mr. Parnam and a stranger there, talked of roots, fruits, Cornaro, hereditary ills, I repeated the verses "Some chronic matters," &c.; thence hither, some lads spoke to me about townsmen that were saucy to them because of bidding them not walk over the grassplat, I said they deserved to be thrashed, which was not wisely but foolishly said, and I find a man ought to be upon his guard against a vicious complaisance, &c. Looking at Goropius, he says *pecora* is from בקרים

(1) Byrom seems to have had a feast in Goropius Becanus, a copy of which most learned and very whimsical work he afterwards obtained, and which is now in the Byrom Library.

Heb. Writ a letter to Mrs. B., was too late with it, sent it by the carrier, 2d., Dr. Hooper here in my room when I went with my letter; in Combination after supper, Smith, Smyth, Thompson, Vernon, &c.; came home eleven, went to bed, had a good night but a bad morning for dreaming, should a[1] got up; Hooper called here twelve, went to dinner, swan pie; coffeehouse after; now time, three o'clock, Sir R. Smyth and I went to Colleton's, not within; at the public library a little; at supper swan pie; at Vernon's with Sir Robert Smyth awhile, talked of morality, Vernon lent me *Munster's Hebrew Bible*, 2 vols. fol., cost him 10s. of Thurlborn, *Schichard's Gram.* and *West. Gram.* and *Bythner's Lyra*; I have been perusing *Schichard*, &c., many derivations at the end of him; went to bed at one, troublesome dreams.

Tuesday, 13th: rose twelve, Dr. Smith, Vernon called here, talked of natural philosophy, &c., I said nothing but matter of fact was philosophy; Beresford sent a note to desire my company and Hooper's to eat mince pie to-night, his letter was: Serious Sir, mince pie, an answer in the affirmative will oblige, &c. To which, having sent the woman for tea to Mrs. Quarles's —

Comical Sir,
The answer I give
Shall be 'firmative,
So get ready your platter;
For my tutor and I
Shall come to your pie
Without mincing the matter.
Yours, J. B.

Mr. Lloyd called here, a little talk of studying physic, told him to mind the strong things, mercury, laudanum, steel, opium, &c., and their effects, and palatable medicines, &c., and buy books of cases, &c.; went to St. John's, Flasby had company, the rest not within, near five o'clock.

Wednesday, 14th, five o'clock: Dr. Hooper called here last night, we went to chapel; thence to Mr. Beresford's, Mr. Wrigley, Ardern,

[1] A provincialism for *should have*.

(returned to-day from Peterborough,) Legh, Coventry; supper two fowls and oysters, an orange pudding, and mutton steaks in paper, mince pies and potted hare, all in china, and all china plates and none else, talked of Bishop of Chester,(1) the book *Trochilias Horodixis*, Mr. Law's making up matters at Emmanuel;(2) came away at twelve, went to bed. Rose at ten, went to coffeehouse; Colleton's, he had writ things well; to Trin. Hall to Dr. Nichols, he gave me a copy of Knatchbull's translation of "My time, O ye muses," beginning, "Tempora Pierides," &c., dinner in Hall; thence to Vernon's, Hooper, Mason there, he lent me *Waterland against Clark's Catechism*, which by the bye I have left at Colleton's, or dropped out of my bosom; Hooper and I went to Colleton's, Smyth, Vernon came there, drank tea; I examined the Spanish alphabet, (three gutturals, no *th*,) and they went away, we had a lecture upon contractions; thence to C. House, King's speech; thence hither, and am thinking of considering the Ten Commandments in Hebrew. Had a letter to-day from Mrs. Byrom, all well thank God. To supper, Hooper not there; nobody was going to the Music Club, so I came home.

Thursday, 15th: rose twelve; Dr. Hooper and Vernon called here; a poor boy at my door, Tom Simpson from Knaresborough, we went and bought him a shirt 20d., a pair of breeches 2s., and he followed us to the coffeehouse, bread and butter, and then having warmed himself at my fire he went to look for a bed to-night, having lain upon the stones last night: "He that hath this world's goods," &c., good people, this is a plain question, &c., a homily upon compassion. Three o'clock: the boy just gone.

Friday, 16th: read Hebrew yesterday afternoon, Davenport came and sat with me till chapel; at chapel; supper at the Hoop, Hooper, Davenport and I, and Lloyd and Bradshaw came to us, having sent a tongue; we ended the potted woodcocks, and talked about pictures and their styles; Lloyd and Bradshaw went before us, and left 1s.

(1) Dr. Peploe.

(2) William Law, the nonjuror, refused to take the oaths to George I., and in consequence lost his Fellowship at Emmanuel College, although he continued in regular communion with the English Church.

apiece for James Taylor, and told me of his old clothes that Houghton left in his room, for which I have just now sent Crossley; Hooper, I and Davenport stayed a little after they went.

Saturday, 17th: rose this morning after eleven, a fine, hard, clear frost. Tom Simpson called here after dinner, I bid him come at three o'clock. Twelve o'clock: supper at Davenport's last night, Smyth, Heyric. Allen there, talked about Trap. happiness;(1) Heyric said there was something in our nature that would not let us be happy, &c.; I contended that we all might but for our voluntary ill choice, &c., "Natura beatis," &c.; we came away about eleven or twelve, I sat up till near three, rose just now. Tom Simpson is come according to order. Heyric asked me to his trap to-day. Six o'clock: been at Heyric's, Davenport, Smyth, there; thence to St. John's; saw Taylor, who has had an ague, this his better day, I gave him 1s. and bid him come again; I writ a letter to send to Dr. Hooper in the following terms: Honoured Sir — It appears upon examination that James Taylor of Manchester has the character of an honest, industrious man; he came up with the traders to Stourbridge fair, and afterwards went to work at Ditton, where he fell into a violent fever (having never had any illness before) which continued so long as to reduce him to great poverty and a quartan ague. I have ordered him to be taken care of at the Red Lion, and prevented the loss of the poor man's last stake — his buckskin breeches; I further thought it my duty to acquaint you with this our countryman's case, as knowing well with what pleasure your good nature will exert itself in the relief of a real object of charity. I am, honoured Sir, your dutiful pupil, J. B.

Sunday, 18th, three o'clock: At Mr. Shaw's with Dr. Hooper last night, called at Greaves's, who goes to London to-morrow; rose past eleven this morning, sent the letter above to Hooper; at dinner Dr. Smith, Smyth called; St. Mary's, Monnyngs(2) preached, "My

(1) Qu. the happiness of the monks of La Trappe? Or it may be only dinner, as "trap" seems to have been its cant name at that day.

(2) Richard Monins, Fellow of St. John's College, B.A. 1714, M.A. 1718, father of a gentleman of the same name, also Fellow of St. John's, and Rector of Charlton in Kent.

heart shall not reproach me," &c., a good sermon; a Master of Emmanuel's told me he had seen Mildmay at London, that he and Wyche would be here on Tuesday night; Mr. Williams sent a note to me to come to his chamber to-night, because one of the Fellows had a desire to be in my company; I met Phil. Williams going to church, appointed to drink tea with him to-morrow.

Monday, 19th: at Mr. Williams's last night, Mr. Salisbury,(1) fellow, there, that wanted to be with me, and one Aires a scholar, talk of ideas, matter, &c.; Mr. Davis came to light his candle about twelve, and I came away soon after; Salisbury appointed Tuesday night to come to his chamber; went to bed, rose before eleven this morning, for I have been very lazy in bed, what with staying up very late, and fear of my rheumatism in my jaws. Tom Simpson called here, I bought him the 9d. stockings. After dinner at the schools with Hooper, &c., to look at the sophs sitting; at three to Mr. Williams, who began shorthand, saying he had not time to pursue it, but would be put in a way, &c.; I showed him the rationale, and he said it was very pretty, appointed to-morrow two o'clock, stayed with him till chapel; met Erard, went to Hooper's, chapel, supper, went to coffeehouse while my fire was made; at home at nine (now), and thank God very hearty. Sir Robert Smyth and Vernon, Greaves, went to London this morning; Vernon spoke to me last night about paying for Davenport, &c., and Sir Robert, I bid him take his own time, he said he would take care of it soon.

Wednesday morning, 21st: rose eight, very hearty, thank God; last night at Mr. Salisbury's, Fellow of St. John's, Williams, Aires there, I told them the story of the three monks and the live one, &c.; with Mr. Phil. Williams from two to five, thence to Colleton's, thence coffeehouse, thence supper, (not at dinner, for rose late — twelve): Hooper and Wilson came to ask me to the coffeehouse after dinner; and thus Tuesday ran away. I think I must go breakfast with my friend Hooper this morn-

(1) William Salisbury, Fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge, B.A. 1725, M.A. 1729, B.D. 1737.

ing —— but I drank a pint of milk and stayed here. Goodyear the barber's wife from Manchester came here with a note from the steward, who had given her half a crown, I gave her another, and bid her call again; she went to Dr. Hooper but found him not, for he is here now, near twelve. James Taylor here, I went to Davenport for his breeches (blue) and gave them to him and bade him call to-morrow at twelve; I asked him how much he wanted, he said 14s. or 15s. Dr. Hooper here, showed me Mr. Davenport's letter from Manchester, that we could not conster £120 for renewing what was formerly £8, &c. I had a letter from sister Brearcliffe about the disposal of my guinea in charity, that Nat. Pimlot was dead, all friends well, no news.

Thursday, 22nd: yesterday with Mr. Phil. Williams from two to five; thence home, where Mr. Hooper and younger Tilson came for a fire, we sat reading till chapel, Tilson the *Humours of Oxford*;(1) just come from the chapel; supper at the Music Club, after supper Dr. Smith, Hooper, Hildersley, Chilton, Dr. Middleton there, Colleton, Monson, Dr. Lambert, Coventry, who said Egerton would learn shorthand and himself after, I had said that I was in no haste for the money; came home about eleven, went to bed soon after. Rose at nine, went to breakfast with Mr. Abbot, whom I met at Paris coffeehouse yesterday; we had a shorthand lecture, I gave him the terminations, prepositions, and rules, he having only had the alphabet, he paid me; Mr. Abbot that was of Emmanuel paid; thence to coffeehouse, thence dinner, Mr. Allen treated me with apple pie, I not caring for beef, &c. James Taylor here after dinner, he had Davenport's blue coat, a very good one, &c. Mr. Benson called here and said he had a letter from Dr. Nichols to desire me to send him Knatchbull's translation of "My time, O ye muses," so I gave it him. Seven o'clock: at four went to St. John's, called on

(1) A comedy by the Rev. James Miller, published in 1730, 8vo, dedicated to Lord Chesterfield. Some of the characters bearing a strong resemblance to some of the heads and students of Oxford, gave considerable umbrage, created many enemies, and probably laid the foundation of the greater part of his misfortunes through life.—*Biog. Dram.* vol. ii. p. 512.

Flasby, he was playing shaking elbows with somebody; thence to Williams, drank tea with him and Aires, he went with me to Mr. Taylor, who was got better of his ague.

Friday night, 23rd, two o'clock in the morning: last night at the Mitre with Hooper, Cuthbert, Hough, Holmes, Groves, Nichols, Jacob; dispute syllogism, "Mens cujusque is est quisque," (os est,) till about one o'clock; thought to have seen the eclipse of the moon, but, it being cloudy, went to bed; went this morning at eleven or after to Colleton, he was fencing, so came away to coffeehouse; thence to dinner; Abbot dined at Vice-Master's table, gave me four lines of shorthand to correct; went with Hooper to Red Lion, thence to Mr. Ph. Williams's, thence to Legh's, having met Mr. Gibbon, Coventry and Egerton there, told me Gibbon would learn shorthand out of hand, and wondered that he said nothing to me; Egerton said John Baskervyle was at London; thence to Mr. Taylor's, and Tempest's, Mr. Taylor and Tempest began, paid ten guineas. Writ part of a letter to Mrs. Brearcliffe.

[Extract.]

John Byrom to Mrs. Breareclife.

Trin. Coll., Jan. 23rd, 1730.

Dear sister: I have received your letter dated January 17th, 1729-30; whether it be 29 or 30, or neither, or both, I cannot tell, but I was very glad of it. You say you are pleased that you had some business to write about; why ay, or else what business had you to write? Well but, good woman, what is your business? To give an account of your stewardship, of the disposal of one poor talent that I left you, of which you have given so good an account that I must entreat you to dispose of two more in the same manner, for which I will be answerable. And as to the scruple of conscience as to who the good wishes, prayers, &c., belong to, there is no occasion for any such, for I would rather share them with you than not; for I really think that a prayer that does you good can never do me any harm, so never be concerned though the whole parish should pray for yc. Eight sick folks, four poor children, twelve

cold families! and such a trifle can purchase all their prayers, their hearty, earnest prayers!

I am sorry to hear that N. Pimlot is dead; it was news to me, though you mention it as none. What was his illness — apoplexy, or what? But you say we are all liable to the same, which is an odd opinion of yours; for who is there that believe that they must die besides sick people and poor folks that have nothing to live on? Men of fashion and substance, I dare say, believe no such thing, though they are content to speak with the vulgar as if they did; but if practice, actions, and public behaviour be any tokens of real opinion, (and if they are not, what is?) then I say that your maxim of all being liable to die will be denied by all almost — though I must confess it is a very probable hypothesis, that is to say, supposition. So, traders, be diligent lads and mind your business, for there's no trading after death; so, Christians, do all the good ye can, brethren, for the time is short, Death is coming, don't let him surprise ye with one opportunity neglected, for in the grave all our thoughts perish, that is, all our designs, projects, and resolutions to be good, sober, charitable, to do such a kindness for such a one, to apply such a relief to such a poor soul, and the like, are all over.

The bearer hereof goes, he says, to-morrow morning, and I must go to Magdalen College just now to one Mr. Coventry, a pretty young gentleman that would learn shorthand; for though I wrote to my spouse that I should be going to London, yet I am not gone yet, nor do I know when I shall exactly yet, but I shall tell her when I do. My tutor goes this week, I hope he will escape these terrible fellows, these highwaymen that rob folks; here was an affair of that nature committed within two miles of us that alarms us peaceable gownsmen much. This is a terror that poor folks know nothing on; "bout's[1] bare, but it's easy," so I hope the bearer of this short epistle will be in no danger: do ye know him? — James Taylor, a townsman of yours, came to me, having heard of me by accident, and Dr. Hooper, whose assistance I procured, and other good folks amongst us; we have supplied his present necessities and helped him towards

[1] "Bout," without, — Lancashire.

home, where I hope his countrymen will consider the man's misfortune of falling sick in a foreign country, &c. — but he will tell you his own story. Here has also been another woman, wife of one Goodyear, barber at Smithydoor, who has run away from her and left her and her children; our steward sent her to my tutor and me, and we gave her somewhat and bid her call again, for she wants to go down, and the poor woman and children must not perish; and therefore we shall aid and assist her, and come upon your overseers for reimbursement and demand something for ourselves for picking up your citizens, which amongst old Romans was matter of reward, but amongst Christians perhaps they will concede us no thanks for sending the poor into the parish, but choose it we'll venture it for once. I hear of a world of matches going forward amongst you, I shall lose many a slice of bridecake for not being in the way. You say nothing of your flock, so I hope they are all well; my love to 'em all, and to all others of our kinsfolk and acquaintance.(1)

Mrs. Breareclifle,
at Manchester.

[Scrap Book.]

Saturday, 24th, six o'clock: rose near twelve, not to dinner; James Taylor called near one, I gave him a note to the steward Hildersley. Dr. Hooper called here, I went with him to the Red Lion to sign his discharge of Frank Davenport, to which I was witness, and George Richardson the other; thence to coffeehouse, thence to Phil. Williams, with him till chapel, thence home, shaved, just sent for a sack of coals, 15d., 2d. carriage.

Sunday, 25th, six o'clock: last night I came home, but Davenport came and sent for me up stairs; Tilson senior and Mostyn there, punch, talked about Hebrew, happiness, &c. Rose after eleven, dinner Quarles's; Smith, Chilton, and I to St. Mary's, Mr. Hildersley preached an excellent sermon, "Let your conversation be

(1) There's a letter for you, gentle reader! Match it if you can for true Saxon English, and for honest English thoughts! The humour and the feeling are alike admirable.

as becometh the gospel of Christ," and spoke it very much in earnest, and a very good one it was.

Tuesday, 27th: twelve o'clock: yesterday morning James Taylor called here, said he should go by six o'clock to-morrow, that Arderne had promised him 2s. 6d., that he had about 2s. 5d. drink at the inn. I bid him call again at seven o'clock; dinner, Dr. Smith called here after; Mr. Abbot here at one o'clock, had a lecture, said Gervas Holmes had a mind to learn, and had writ to Mildmay; after two went according to appointment to Coventry's, but met P. Legh, who said he was at Ardern's room, I went there and made him give 18d. more for J. Taylor, for he had but given him 1s., he said he did not know him, there was some mistake in the matter; P. Legh said he had promised him half a crown, and gave it me very readily, and Coventry said he would give me one, and somebody said, Let it go round, and so Mr. Egerton and Williams (son to Sir John) gave me half crowns apiece; they dined there, and I ate a little potted woodcock with them. They were searching in the College for the body of Quarles's maid, stole from St. Edward's churchyard, which they found there at last. Tempest came to Arderne's, and they two went to Botsem[1] to hunt to-morrow. I went home with Coventry, and we began shorthand, but Mr. Williams coming in we had not time to proceed beyond four letters, and so referred it to this morning. I went to College at seven to see Taylor, gave him as much as made his 6s. 6d. or 7s. a guinea. The steward sent me some apple pie from the table without my sending; went into the Hall, and then to Coventry's again, where Williams, Egerton, and I supped, fish and flesh, and we stayed till eleven, then Williams came away and I with him, and I went to Parne's when I came home, where the music was gone, and stayed a little there and came home, a fire, and wrote to Mr. Houghton, Mrs. Byrom and Phebe, went to bed two o'clock. Rose eight or nine this morning, and James Taylor came and brought a bill of £1 1s. 6d. from the Red Lion, six weeks' board 3s. per week, &c., which I sent him back with to pay off and get lessened, he having told me that little or nothing, as

[1] Bottisham, near Newmarket.

I understood him, would be demanded but 2s. 6d.; he brought back a receipt for 15s. 6d. signed by Stanley; I sent him to Dr. Hooper, who gave him half a crown more to 5s., and I gave him 7s. 6d. more, and with what he had he said he could get home on his hands and knees; I would have given him more, but thought it might be bestowed to some more necessitous, &c.— I gave him about a crown, the rest was contributions of our Fellows' shillings and the Johnian half crowns.(1) Went to Coventry's near eleven, drank tea, which Egerton made for me, had not time for shorthand, Coventry being to dine with Dr. Lambert of Peterhouse;(2) we talked of Captain Davenport, whom Egerton did not like.

Wednesday, [28th,] one o'clock: yesterday Phil. Williams sent a note that he was engaged; I went to Emmanuel to find Abbot, not within; to the coffeehouse, there came Flasby, Williams second, and Seward, telling me they came to see me, so I went to my chamber, and Mr. Taylor came, and we had an ounce of tea, &c., and sent to Mr. Hadderton to show us the rarities in University Library, which he did, but it was too dark to see them all; Flasby lent me some shorthand extracts to read in his paper book; somebody took my nippers away. Dr. Hooper asked me to the Mitre, Dr. Smith, Chilton, Hough, and Coppendale there, we were very merry; the boy and his she-cat and the he-cat,(3) and universal benevolence; I repeated the verses:

> You ask me, friend, what cause can be assigned
> For all the various humours of mankind;
> Whence in opinions, tempers, manners, mein,
> Thought, speech and act, such diff'rence should be seen?
> Why, in one word to tell you what I think,
> The cause of all these various things is — DRINK!

(1) It is a credit to St. John's, considering that Byrom was of Trinity, to leave their great rival behind them in this work of charity.

(2) Nicholas Lambert was entered of St. John's College, Cambridge, but elected Fellow of Peterhouse in 1719, and became LL.D. Com. Reg. 1728.

(3) One would be glad to know what the joke was here.

Ay, you may laugh — but if it may suffice
In men and manners to believe one's eyes,
DRINK, I do say it, is the subtle matter
That makes in human engines such a clatter,
That gives account mechanical and true
Why men from men should differ as they do,
Account of every passion, system, strife —
In short, of all the incidents of life.
For what is life? Life, as a man may say,
Is but the moisture of the human clay
That holds the soul united to its tether
And keeps the dusty particles together.
Cantabs, they say, Oxonian bards outshine,
That is, in other words, have better wine;
Change but the liquor, and you'll see Cantabs
Will be the minnows, Oxford men the dabs.
Why do the doctors, in consumptive cases,
In better air advise to wash our faces?
Do not the doctors know, who thus prescribe,
That air's the liquor which our lungs imbibe?
Well the sagacious healthsmiths point the way
To stir life's fire and make the bellows play;
The tainted lobe, regaled with fresher dew,
Heaves and ferments the dregs of life anew,
And, with fresh dew fermenting thus his dregs,
A man once more is set upon his legs;
He that before was down among the dumps,
Looks up again, again bestirs his stumps,
Pays off the doctor, and begins to think
What place will yield him fittest air to drink.
When our distempers did their names receive,
(One instance more, good doctors, by your leave,)
Some chronic matters, such as gout and stone,
That would the force of no *arcana* own,
To save their credit, these, the learned dons
Cried out, were fix'd hereditary ones:
If a man's father, grand or great grand sire
Had had the same, 'twas needless to enquire —

Plain was the case, and safe the doctor's fame;
The poor old ancestors bore all the blame.
Now I'll appeal to common sense and you,
If such a flam as this can e'er be true?
Judge if our thesis does not solve such failings
Better than twenty Hippocrates or Galens.
Let these old gentlemen say what they please,
'Tis the same drink creates the same disease:
The same bad milk which through two children passes
May send 'em both in time to that of asses;
If one survives the other for a season,
'Tis intermediate drinking is the reason.
Father and son did one consumption strike?
Truth is — they drank consumedly alike.
What wonder is't, if when relations hap
Oft to claim kindred by the selfsame tap,
That he, who like his father topes about,
Should like his father suffer from the gout?
Causes alike alike effects impart,
Then what occasion for new terms of art,
Stamens, and embryos, and animalcules,
And such like fix'd hereditary calcules?
It is so hardly to be understood
That all men's toes are made of flesh and blood.
[In grave Divinity should it be sung
How diff'rent sects from diff'rent drinkings sprung,
You'll find, if once you enter on the theme,
Religion various, but the cause the same.
Now therefore Calvin's meagre jaws compare
With Luther's count'nance, ruddy, plump, and fair;
Imagine them alive, and tell me whether
These godly heroes ever drank together?
If not, according to our present system,
We may of course in diff'rent parties list 'em.][1]
England indeed preserved the happy mean
Betwixt the fat Reformer and the lean;

(1) The lines within brackets are in shorthand in the MS.

And yet in England num'rous sects prevail,
Such is its great variety of ale.
Hence Presbyterians, Independents, Quakers,
And such like prim Salvation-undertakers;
Hence Anabaptists, Seekers, and what-nots,
Who doubtless suck in schism with their pots.
Were't not for this, the whole fanatic fry
Might come to church as well as you and I.
Who can believe that organs and a steeple
Should give offence to any Christian people?
Does reason, think ye, tell these righteous folks
That sin's in gowns and purity in cloaks?
Or do their saints, by gospel truth's command,
Reject the surplice and receive the band?
No, no! 'tis DRINK that makes the men so fickle
('Tis DRINK that builds the sep'rate conventicle)
Form to themselves a thousand diff'rent shams
Which they call *scruples*, but, I say, they're *drams*.

Went to bed when I came home, for I had no fire; 18d. apiece reckoning. This morning rose after nine; went after ten to Coventry's, drank tea and gave him the alphabet and left him to blunder, &c.; Egerton there, appointed to eat Magdalen crust to-morrow morning; I am now come home between one and two. Tilson senior came there with very bad principles, likes the Fable of the Bees.

Friday, 30th, one o'clock: went Wednesday at two to Phil. Williams, stayed with him till five. Dr. Morgan came to College this week. Thursday night went to Egerton's after supper, found Legh, Arderne, Williams third, and Coventry at supper, stayed till twelve or past, talked of space with Coventry, who says 'tis nothing, that there is no idea of infinite, nor anything infinite; Mr. Williams invited the company for Saturday night, talked of happiness, conquering passions. Wednesday night at the Music Club, 2s.; Dr. Smith, Newton, Beresford, Chilton, drank one bottle of wine after the company went, which was good, talked about the girl that had

made such a noise at St. John's being stole out of her grave. This morning (Friday) rose past nine, went to coffeehouse, wrote to Mrs. Byrom and sent by the carrier to wish her a happy succession of birthdays. At St. Mary's, Mr. Parne(1) preached, "The beauty of Israel is slain, tell it not," &c., began a dissertation on the use of the bow, which he said was the music to which the psalm was set, &c., that an old English translation had it, "teach them the staves of it," that the book of Jasher was an anthem book (a record of the Temple according to Josephus). Thence to Abbot's, Mr. Beresford came, and we drank coffee and came away at one to my room, where I now am, and think to go to London on Tuesday with Abbot and company if I can.

John Byrom to Mrs. Byrom.

January 30th, 1730.

My dear love: As I am going to Emmanuel College to breakfast with one of my scholars, (Mr. Abbot,) it comes into my head that this is thy birthday, and so I have stept into the coffeehouse to wish thee much joy on it, and a happy succession of them. I have not writ a long while, for, expecting every post to be able to say the day I should set out for London, I deferred it; but I hope thou art well, and thy little flock with thee. I had a mind not to miss a gentleman or two whom I like, and especially had a desire to enter Mr. Law's pupil, but question now whether I shall, because he is always saying that he will learn, but not to me, or else I would fain have him for his tutor's sake; I have told thee and Phebe so in a letter I sent by one James Taylor of your town, but when he will be with thee I can't tell. I have been and am, thank God, very well, but if it were not that I am obliged to make my appearence at least in London, I would much rather go northward and pay a visit to thee. Mr. Taylor, Fellow of St. John's,(2) one of our new brethren, makes the Latin speech this afternoon at St. Mary's, and is like to do us honour thereby, being a clever man and they say a good orator.

(1) See vol. i. part i. p. 282, *Note* 4. (2) See p. 361, *Note* 3, ante.

Mr. Hooper went in the coach to London on Wednesday morning to see Mr. Lunt. I must send this by the carrier to be put in the post at London. I had a mind to celebrate thy birthday by my good wishes for health and happiness, which is indeed another word for wishing well to — Thine, J. B.

I will write when I go to London, which I suppose will be next week, but am not sure, so do not expect to hear from thee till I come there.

[Scrap Book.]

Saturday, 31st, six at night: Goodyear's wife came to me, that James Taylor said was gone to London, but she had not been; I gave her my name at the bottom of her note as follows: — "Gentlemen, I have enquired into this woman's story and find it to be true, and so recommend her to your charity, J. B.;" then went to St. Mary's, where our brother Taylor spoke the 30th of January speech very boldly, he was in earnest, and good action and elocution; as for the matter it was said to be tory, (nothing about present government,) — execrable gens Scotica, for their trafficking with King Charles; met Dr. Green, upon his enquiry told him about Mr. Townshend, that if he could serve him it would be well, &c., but he said he found he could not, because he had disobliged the University; thence home, supper at the Mitre with Chilton, Hough, Taylor (Professor,) and Coppendale, talked about Hebrew points, happiness, Law, stage plays, we paid 2s., I two bottles — too much for a defender of Law to drink. This morning (Friday) rose after eleven, Dr. Smith and Heyric called here, after the Hall went with them to the Maid's coffeehouse, Griffin; thence to College, where Chilton had been refused a College preachership. Flasby called here on me before dinner and brought the Bam. of Sir Copleston Bamfylde and Simon Thorn, and told me Aires would learn, and so I went to his room at two o'clock and entered Mr. Aires and gave him the alphabet: Jan. 31st, (Mr. Aires of St. John's began.) Mr. Taylor, Tempest came there to drink tea, stayed with them till chapel, thence to coffeehouse, thence home,

(silver spoon come again to Mrs. Paris,) and now the bell is rung to supper.

Sunday, February 1st, six o'clock: since the last, went to supper, they sent for me to St. John's, supped at Mr. Williams third, Legh, Coventry, Arderne, Egerton there, tench and white fricasee, talked as usual, and Coventry said he would write his opinion of space, infinity, &c. Lay till twelve this morning; Dr. Smith called here, and after drinking the chocolate that I had sent for I walked with him into the fields, it being a sunny frosty day, he said his types were come. At St. Mary's, Blackhall, son to the Bishop of Exeter, preached, "Go ye and teach all nations, baptising them," against lay baptism, Arianism, &c., a sermon not in my taste, but liked much by Legh, Williams, and Dr. Morgan, better judges perhaps; they and Beresford and Paul Burton, who came last Wednesday about Catholic Jeffrey's affair, who is broke, drank tea at Mr. Legh's till chapel, talked of Woolston, I cried out against all persecution.(1)

Tuesday, 3rd, twelve o'clock: went with Dr. Morgan after supper to Egerton's chamber, Coventry, Arderne, Tempest there, we talked of anatomy, animal spirits, hereditary distempers, I repeated most of the verses of "Drink," Luther, Calvin, &c., which made them laugh much, stayed late.

Wednesday, 4th, eight o'clock: Abbot sent for me to breakfast, went there at nine, Mr. Gibbon had appointed to come there and begin shorthand, which he did: Mr. Gibbon(2) of Emmanuel (Mr. Law's pupil) began Candlemas day 1730. Dined in Hall, very ill-got dinner, &c.; after dinner drank tea at Dr. Smith's with Dr. Baker and Mr. Ridge; had sent a boy to Phil. de Williams but he came not to me again, I went there after four, and he was writing letters, and just then to one Mr. Edwards of Lincoln's Inn to advise him to learn shorthand, told him where to meet with me, and that my terms were secresy and five guineas; I corrected a letter he had writ in shorthand to John Baskervyle; thence home, no fire; coffeehouse, Signor

(1) See p. 329, *Note* 2, ante. (2) See p. 337, *Note* 1, ante.

Fini Cognovi the Italian there, who desired me to give him my name and where to find me at London, which I did, (at Dick's;) at supper, Mr. Abbot in the Hall told me Gibbons was gone to his room, I borrowed Heyric's lantern and went there, gave his nurse (my old nurse) 1s.; he had been playing, he said, at quadrille, had writ a little, but very ill, for he makes his letters wretchedly, but reads pretty well. Mr. Law came in while we were at it and sat with us, and I ran over the theory of it with him and he took it immediately and seemed much pleased with it, said he had never so good a notion of it before, that it was of great use and well contrived, that he was much tempted to learn it; I exhorted him to try; he said the theory of it he saw plainly, and I could say nothing of it but he would allow all the fine things that could be said; I was much pleased that it pleased a man for whom I have a great veneration; he said I should have more pains with Mr. G., because he wrote a very bad hand; he asked me if I smoked, but I said, No, not alone; we had a bottle of wine, he drank none I think, I two or three glasses; he asked me how I came to think of it, I told him of Tom Sharp(1); appointed to call to-morrow (to-day that is) at two or three, Mr. Law made Mr. Gibbons go to the porter's with me to let me out. I came to our Combination, where Abbot, Allen, Smith (Jo.,) Dring, Hough, were whisking Thompson Wilson, I sat by and smoked a pipe, considering the alphabet for memory for the cards; Abbot went away and another (a stranger) with him, I brought him to the gate and lent him Heyric's lantern and made him promise to write to me (or make Mildmay) from London; thence home to bed. Rose about eleven, shaved, two dishes of chocolate to breakfast, and now going to dress. Just received (one o'clock) a shorthand note from Mr. Eyre to meet him at St. John's as soon as I could, so am going there — but 'tis three quarters after one that strikes.

Thursday, 5th, five o'clock: went to Mr. Eyre yesterday at two, called on Phil. Williams by the way and gave him a note in shorthand that I had sent a note to excuse my not coming yesterday,

(1) See vol. i. part i. p. 206, *Note* 1, ante, and also the text.

but he was also engaged at their audit, &c.; Flasby came to us, rid out upon my horse, and happening to go by the gate as he mounted, I found he was blind entirely of the right eye, which was his best before, and so I may take warning about keeping horses.(1) I went to the anatomy schools with Williams second and third, where Dr. Morgan read his second lecture upon the bones in general; thence with Coventry to Crownfields, bought *Repertorium Sculptile* 1s.; thence to Emmanuel, Gibbon had done nothing, sat with him awhile and writ something for him to write in shorthand; what a pity he should be so slow, for Law's sake; thence to the Red Lion, hostler not there, ordered him to call upon me to-morrow at twelve; Thurlborn's, bookseller, bought Hebrew Psalter, &c., 1s.; chapel, supper, music club after, Colleton there, was to go to London this morning, Coventry there, Dr. Middleton, St. John, Newton, Smith, Mr. Chilton, Hough, the fellow (Bent) sung, 1s. 9d.; came home about eleven, went to bed. Rose at eleven; Tilson called on me and I went to Boone's room, where he kept, Boone being gone with Colleton, and Tilson began shorthand once more; went to Coventry at one o'clock, found him and Egerton together, dined with them, veal cutlets; at three to Eyre's, met Flasby with a note from Williams third to call on him about something that concerned me nearly, &c.; it seems the lad at Queen's, some lad, I know not how, had got our alphabet at the back of a letter, so Williams said he would get it from him if he could. Eyre had writ part of "My time, O ye muses" exceeding neat; (N.B. he draws very prettily.) Going to Emmanuel I met Mr. Gibbon and Bridgman, so appointed to-morrow. N.B. Bridgman said at the anatomy schools that he had been with Law, who had commended our shorthand much, was glad that Gibbon learned it, and said that it was THE SHORTHAND. The Red Lion hostler came to me at Tilson's, I bid him bring me a bill and account of the horse, which he said was better of his eye, but ——. Now come home, and having lit a fire, have at old Hebrew a little.

(1) It is quite evident that the excellent Diarist was much more deeply versed in shorthand and metaphysics than in horseflesh. Did he attend the anatomy schools and the lecture on bones with any particular reference to this unfortunate Rosinante?

Friday, 6th, five o'clock: went to bed last night at two, rose at nine; Tilson sent for me to breakfast, went there, chocolate with milk, Davenport there; the hostler at the Red Lion brought my horse bill for twelve weeks at so much per week £5 1s. 6d., in all £5 7s., said they thought his eye would recover. Dinner, oysters, pease-soup, sparlings; after dinner went with Dr. Smith to Sir Robert Smyth, drank punch and tea, (Be Stow epitaph;) thence to Phil. Williams, from him to Gibbon after five, but Mr. Law said he was gone to the West. Club; I asked him who taught him writing? He said it had cost much money, that he had learnt also of Leech the famous clergyman; thence to coffeehouse; thence home, where now for Hebrew; now the bell rings for supper. Mr. Taylor sent me a note about six o'clock to desire my company; Mr. Hough sent to me as I came out of the Hall to desire my company, but I was engaged; went to Taylor, Tempest and Pegg, that was thrown out of a Fellowship by the Bishop of Chester, there; talked of Malbranche, shorthand, came away at twelve; and now at home, find a fire, and now for Hebrew, it strikes one o'clock.

Saturday, 7th, two o'clock; Taylor, a note that if I could procure him a MS. out of the St. James's Library by my interest. Goodyear's wife came and said a man would carry her behind him for 6s. I gave her six shillings and bid her go away directly. A boy came for breeches and waistcoat of Houghton's, which I gave him, and 6d., he belonged to Bury St. Edmond's; a man would have carried him in a cart but for fear of his dying. And now 'tis between two and three — time to go to bed; but first I shall take notice that I have been at supper, coffeehouse, where I bought a lantern 14d., and Henley had a shorthand book authorised in his *Rhapsody*, his *Hey for Cambridge!*[1] &c. I went to Gibbon's, but he was gone to Huntingdon Law said, I sat a minute or two with him, and came away home, and meeting John de Myers, says Piggot, he hears, has got the election for Huntingdon against Sir John Bernard.[2]

[1] Two of Orator Henley's multitudinous pamphlets.

[2] The influence of the Bernards, relatives of the Bentleys, in the borough and county of Huntingdon, was considerable, and several of the Baronets of this family

Shrove Tuesday, 10th: Sunday at dinner, and after at Quarles's, with Dr. Smith, treated me with tea, told me that he had been told that M. F. was weary of his wife, which was the subject of our conversation; then at church, St. Mary's, Holmes(1) of Emmanuel preached, "Will with temptation make way to escape that," &c. Shrove Tuesday night, ten o'clock: to the Rose gallery to see the bull-bait, Colletons both there, Heyric, Tilson senior, Allen, Dr. Morgan, Green; Sir Robert Smyth came and asked Green(2) (Ely's son) and me to drink tea with him, so we did, and I stayed with them till supper. Sunday, Holmes preached; I went with Paul Burton to see Mason, where we drank tea, and I left them; coffeehouse, supper; Arderne sent to borrow my horse. Monday: rose eleven; Emmanuel, Gibbon a lecture, began to have some hopes of his writing; thence to Magdalen, where I found Peter Legh, Beresford, Arderne, and John Allen at Egerton's. Mr. Gibbon said if I stayed one Willy, or some such a name, would learn, and Mr. Law said two or three he thought would learn, and named Nevil, and said upon talking of his Hebrew master, old Eagle, and my questioning, that Bythner's Grammar he thought as good as any, though he had seen Masclef he said, that the Jews owned the Greek, and therefore, &c. —— now for Hebrew a little by my fire side; went to bed between two and three.(3)

Ash-Wednesday, 11th: rose at twelve, drank chocolate with Tilson, talked about my horse, &c.; home to St. John's, drank tea with Eyre; to Phil. Williams, a lecture, and he asked me about my

represented both in successive parliaments. Sir John died in 1766, and the title expired with his son in 1789. He is to be distinguised from the individual named p. 367, Note 2.

(1) Gervas Holmes, Fellow of Emmanuel College, Cambridge, B.A. 1718, M.A. 1722, B.D. 1729.

(2) Thomas Green, Fellow of Corpus Christi College, B.A. 1730, M.A. 1734, D.D. 1749, elder son of Dr. Thomas Green, Fellow and Master of the same College, Chaplain to Archbishop Tenison, and successively Bishop of Norwich and Ely. The Bishop married Catharine, sister of Bishop Trimnell.

(3) From twelve or one to three in the morning seems to be his usual time for studying Hebrew. It is delightful to contemplate his ardour for study amidst such distractions of shorthand, gossip, and learned conversation.

opinion, the no devil, speculative points, &c., and so set me a talking, he seemed very desirous to hear me, and hoped no offence; I came to College at six, but supper had been at five; called at Davenport's to light a candle, and had two dishes of tea, and Sir Robert Smyth being there and his money lying on the table, I took 5s. that I had begged of him for my Lancashire man and woman, viz. James Taylor and Goodyear's wife, who by-the-by did not go down the day she said she should after I had given her 6s.(1) Half-past six: I should go to Emmanuel and Queen's; looking at the Hebrew Lexicon I suppose I should go on alphabetically as with ——. Went to Emmanuel, Gibbon was in the Combination, Law sent for him; thence I went to Mr. Ward's of Queen's, where were Mr. Wilson, Post. Woodward, and another gentleman, talked of Green, matter, power, action, weakness; came home about twelve, went to bed.

Thursday, 12th: Dr. Smith and Sir Robert called on me after dinner, we went to Quarles's, thence to the walks; I gave Sir Robert the *Repertorium Sculptile,* he said he had learned more morality from me than, &c. I went to Emmanuel, because Gibbon had appointed that time; met H. Tilson and Mr. Lechmere, looked at my horse, which was blind of one eye, the right — bad hay; thence home, where I have been reading Hebrew, and 'tis near supper time; supper, Dr. Smith, Mr. Wilson and I at Sir Robert Smyth's to-night; talked of the Bible, Sampson's foxes, raven, Jacob's thigh, and the Revolution; called at Tilson's, told his man to get a stable ready for my horse; and now Hebrew, eleven o'clock.

Friday after Ash-Wednesday: went to bed three o'clock, rose at eleven. Mr. Taylor called here about MSS. Hermogenes in St. James's Library; dinner, Dr. Smith and I at Quarles's after; thence walk and to the library, sent for the keys, I had *Capellus against Buxtorf,* 1, 8, 54, *Clenardi Ep.* W 8, 42, *Meursius Exer. Crit.* p. 2. W 8, 26, over Dr. Smith's head; thence to Mr. Allen's, where

(1) No wonder she was reluctant to part from so liberal a friend! A needy "Lancashire man or woman" had always a sympathising friend in Byrom.

Egerton and Coventry and I drank tea; thence coffeehouse, Mr. Ridge's father dead, thence home; the woman brought me two letters, one from Mildmay, Dr. Soul, the other from Mr. Baskervyle(1) about Johnson's Cheshire comics(2); I had a letter this morning from Mrs. Byrom that all our folks are well, Ned at Kersall; supper, sold my horse to Tilson for his keep and 6d. afterwards(3) when we were at Sir R. Smyth's; eleven now, I have been reading *Capellus* about the true old Hebrew letters. Sir Robert Smyth gave me Dr. Dee's book.(4)

Saturday, 14th: Dr. Smith called here after dinner; Wilson and I went to Magdalen to Coventry, Mr. Romney came to us, talked of religion, Mahomet, Procedure Brown, I repeated my "O Thou whose powerful word"; came away five; Sir R. Smyth just stepped in and out again, had been to see Thurlborn's new catalogue.(5) Seven o'clock past: bell rings to supper; after supper home. Two o'clock :I'll go to bed.

Sunday, 15th, near seven: rose twelve, chocolate according to custom; Sir R. Smyth called here, thence walk, thence I went to St. Mary's, Nichols of Clare Hall, "These things . . . . . will worship,"(6) upon fasting; drank tea with Williams third, Coventry, Egerton, Legh, Ardern, talked of same body rising, Burnet, orthodoxy of J. W–l–s–n; thence home, wrote to Mrs. Byrom. The Czar Peter II. dead of the smallpox.

Monday, 16th: went into the Hall, but could not eat; writ a letter to Mr. Casley about Taylor's Hermogenes, and have just been to give it him, but he does not go till Wednesday, I have promised to go and smoke a pipe with him; but I see in Davis's Welsh Dict. that ——

(1) See vol. i. part. i. p. 270, *Note* 2. (2) See vol. i. part i. p. 70, and *Note*.

(3) And a very good bargain too for Byrom.

(4) The works by Dr. Dee in the Byrom Catalogue are the *Monas Hieroglyphica*, the *True and Faithful Narration*, and the *Mathematical Preface*.

(5) William Thurlbourn, a celebrated bookseller in Cambridge, whom Bishop Hurd complained of as "apt to be very careless" in advertising his publications.

(6) The text thus abridged was probably St. Matt. iv. 9.

Tuesday, 17th: went last night to Taylor's room, Tempest and Flasby there, I gave Taylor my letter to Mr. Casley about Hermogenes; went to bed when I came home with jaw ache a bit, lay till twelve this morning and was better; with Dr. Smith till past nine; went to Watson's for a pound of candles, and now for Hebrew. Two o'clock: come, let's go to bed.

Wednesday, 18th: rose at twelve, dinner, ate nothing but oysters; at Quarles's with Dr. Smith, his turn to treat; thence home, no message from Gibbon according to promise; it rains, now for *Varro de ling. lat.* l. 4, p. 7; supper, ate some fowl; at the music club with Dr. Smith and Sir Robert; thence to the coffeehouse, drank tea, and thence with Beresford and Coventry to the Music Club again, Dr. Middleton and Sir John there; when the music was done we had some talk about the signs Aries, Taurus, &c., Gemelli, Gimel, Chiron, Charon, and now I have lit my fire to consider further of that whim, though 'tis twelve o'clock.

Friday, 20th: went to bed on Wednesday night at three o'clock; rose twelve; Dr. Smith called me when going to Quarles's, but Mr. Cuthbert the Proctor kept his act, so we went into his room, and with him to the schools, where I stayed all the while, and then to the Combination, the question —Jesus' miracles right, et S. Sc. sola fidei regula(1); a full school. My tutor Dr. Hooper came from London to-night, said I was reported to be dead of an apoplexy, that I was much enquired after; we stayed late at the Combination, till near two. Rose near eleven this morning; last night at Quarles's with Dr. Smith, I treated, gave him three guineas.

Dr. Deacon to John Byrom.

Manchester, February 20th, 1729–30.

Dear Grandmaster: If you expected a letter from me before, you should have got to London sooner. For I never was at Cambridge, nor do I know there is such a place but by tradition, and that being so very uncertain, I did not care to venture the loss of a letter upon

(1) Having reference to Woolston's heresy. See p. 384, and *Note* 3.

so precarious a bottom.(1) I want sadly to see you to know what Mr. Law says to you: I think you should have pressed him more about his sister, which you might fairly have done, because his vindication would make his book sell and do good in Derby, as it does in almost all other places, tho' Thomas à Cattell(2) cannot relish it: he believes Mr. Law may be a good man, but his book does harm with weak judgments, and Father Malbranche is a visionary, &c. O Christianity, where art thou to be found? Not amongst the clergy. Well, the more's the pity. I pray God mend 'em; then other people will mend too. I have no news to send you, for I do not see much company, for since it has been found out (for I never made a declaration) that I am for retiring at ten o'clock, the number of my visitants is decreased. You may send me a great deal of news, and therefore do about Jo. Clowes, and King George, who you know is a fine hereditary monarch; pray don't take the oaths in London, but stay till you come hither, that we may go to the Quarter Sessions together. I have nothing to tell you about shorthand but that I write it still, which few others do here. Will. Cooper writes very well. Yours are all well at home, and so are ours; and we read, and write, and talk of grammar and French and what not at such a rate as the like was never seen before. Sir, if you would see a raree show, come down to your children and mine. You know you are an odd dog as well as I, and if our children are not as particular, they shall have no hereditary right to our crowns. But it is time to have done talking nonsense, which tho' of no signification, yet let it serve for a proof that I am sincerely yours, T. D.(3)

[Scrap Book.]

Saturday, 21st, eight o'clock: read the *Brigand converti* that Cuthbert lent me, a good dissertation to prove the thief upon the cross not to be so great a rogue as commonly thought.

(1) The doctor is here quizzing his own views of tradition, which were of the strongest character.

(2) See vol. i. part i. p. 46, *Note* 2.

(3) Nothing can be heartier than such "excellent fooling" as this between two such learned and pious friends.

Sunday, 22nd: to St. Mary's, Husbands, of King's, "Felix trembled," long sermon; dinner Quarles's, with Dr. Smith, Hooper; St. Mary's, Atherton of Christ's, long sermon; Coventry asked me to go to Mr. Green's to drink tea, I did so, though a stranger; a Fellow Commoner of Clare Hall there; have sent a letter by post to John Baskervyle, and had one from G. Lloyd; supper apple-pie, pretty well thank God of my aches; at Sir Robert Smyth's, Heyric, Hooper, Wilson there, drank rack punch, looked at Gay's Fables, owls, Burnet's Hist., with Mosse's verses about reading it backward; Confessors' tomb, &c.; almost one o'clock and no fire, I'll go to bed.

Monday, 23rd, one o'clock: I did so, but could scarce get warm all night.

Tuesday, 24th: went into the library, took Brocklesby's *Gosp. Theism* and *Capellus Crit. Sacra*; from thence to Sir R's.; in the Combination after supper, Dr. Smith, Ingram, Morgan, Nichols, Thompson, till eleven; Nichols told us of Chilton's and his dispute about the pulpit St. Michael's; when I came home I stirred up the fire and read till three o'clock two dissertations upon יהוה and a little of Brocklesby; so rose late this morning [25th?] am now reading *Cap. Crit. Sac.*; at Sir Robert Smyth's after supper with Hooper and Tilson till near ten; have been reading Brocklesby till now, but cannot rightly understand him.(1)

Wednesday, 25th: noon, dinner at Quarles's; at three o'clock to Gibbon's, from him to St. John's to Eyre; to Phil. Williams, who read a letter from Taylor in shorthand, and another from Baskervyle that I was dead at Richard's; drank tea with him and Sir Thomas Peaton's brother,(2) who was his chum; we looked at the knots in the floor. Phil. Williams paid me five guineas for Eyre, and asked me to come on Friday night with Dr.

(1) Brocklesby's book is a thick folio, full of curious learning, now seldom met with. His phraseology is peculiar, but to those who study it attentively the work, with all respect to Byrom's opinion, will scarcely appear obscure.

(2) Henry, only brother of Sir Thomas Peyton of Doddington Bart. died unmarried 25th September 1741. The title expired with Sir Thomas in 1771, but was afterwards revived.

Hooper to his chamber; thence to coffeehouse, chapel, supper, music club, Mr. Whaley of Pembroke played on the bass viol; we came home when the music was done. Dr. Nichols called on me before dinner, being just come from London, he had been robbed between Foulmire and Royston, he said I was reported to be dead in London; had a letter from Mrs. Byrom, all well.

Thursday, 26th: rose after ten; at Coventry's this afternoon, several of Clare Hall called there, the small pox in that College; we writ question and answer, I began, Do we know God, or do we not know him? —Adequate! Thence home; writ to Mrs. Byrom that I had sold my horse. Chestnuts, 100 roasted; sat up till three reading Goropius.

[Extract.]

John Byrom to Mrs. Byrom.

Cambridge, Thursday February 26th, 1730.

My dear love: I received thine last post. I perceive I have been dead every where; I suppose it has arisen from my not being at London, where, if I was alive, they thought I should be, and so from one saying to another it came to this report. Dr. Nichols came yesterday from London and brought me the same story, and he was robbed as he went thither.

I writ to sister Brearcliffe and thee by one Taylor, that said he lived in the Hanging Ditch, in the grocer's building there that was my father's; prithee enquire there if they know anything of him, for it's long since he went hence to go to Manchester; I writ a letter to the children in thine; perhaps he is come by this time. I say again I shall go to London the first opportunity, but my horse is become the horse of another, I have sold him to one of my scholars for certain reasons relating to his eyesight. When does brother Josiah come to London? and when do I go? I'll tell the day when 'tis fixed.

[Scrap Book.]

Friday, 27th: rose at twelve; it is going to strike three, and I to

Magdalen to Coventry, only first transcribe this from Goropius *Hierogl.* p. 170.

Saturday, 28th: went at three yesterday to Coventry, drank tea with him and Egerton. Pope Benedict XIII. dead; the Archbishop of Canterbury said in the news to lie a dying,(1) but some say he is not. Came into the Hall, but no dinner or supper there to-day, and took Frank Hooper St. John's to Phil. Williams, a man and lantern waiting for us at the gate; Mr. Wrigley there, said he had a letter from our brother Stock(2) that should be, that he had lost all hopes of Ashton living, and yet he has five votes out of six, but the Cestrian Bishop ——. We had much dispute about Christianity, faith, Father Malbranche, &c.; they said I should invent a new language, I said the New Testament was sufficient; came away at eleven, and were invited to Mr. Wrigley's for Sunday night. I sat up a little, and but a little. Saturday, ten at night: went five or six to coffeehouse, tea, a good *London Journal*; home, read Brocklesby; Dr. Nichols called, said he was robbed only of a guinea, the rogues gave him 3s. back; now for the Heb. Lex.

Sunday, March 1st; Dr. Hooper called just before dinner, Dr. Smith and Chilton after; to Quarles's, from whence now come home, two o'clock.

Monday, 2nd: at St. Mary's yesterday noon, Harwood of Pembroke preached about the Holy Ghost, purely(3); went to Egerton's to drink tea, and my tutor with me; came thence to the coffeehouse, Archbishop of Canterbury very well, the condemnation of Col. Chartres; thence to supper, apple-pie; thence to St. John's, to Wrigley's room, where were Phil. Williams and Thom. Beresford and Leek, talked of health, and cold water and warm, fasting, oil was the only thing in Mr. Leek's opinion, all nourishment oil(4); I

(1) Archbishop Wake lingered on in a very feeble state of health until January 24th 1737, when he died in his 79th year.—*Chalmers.*

(2) See *Note*, p. 395, ante. (3) That is, clearly and well.

(4) The merits of Ben Rhydding and cod-liver oil seem to have been appreciated in the last century, and probably much earlier.

told them of my Flanders walk, Montpelier, of Col. Chartres, how he served his wife, and Lord Bolingbroke, to get out of being turned out of his command; of the man at the White Hart, Newcastle; Dr. Hooper invited the company for Monday night; we came away between eleven and twelve, and I went to bed and rose near eleven this morning; thank God I am very well, having eat little this day or two.

Tuesday night, 3rd, eleven o'clock: to-day after dinner Dr. Smith called, and we went to walk, and meeting with Hooper and Chilton and Mason, thence to Paris's coffeehouse, where I saw Coventry, who was going to Dr. Morgan's dissection of N. Cornwall, but because I would not go for fear of the smell, he went not; I gave him a long letter in answer to his about infinite being, which Dr. Hooper had read before as we were in the walks. The Cheshire Comics to be altered by the author, said the *Post Boy*. Coventry and I went to Quarles's, where we drank tea, Sir —— Smith of Trinity told us he had been at the Cheshire Comics, that it was much hissed, many nobility there, that the epilogue was not good, though people laughed; thence with Arderne to Dr. Needham's[1] to borrow Montfaucon's *Pal. Græ.* (which I am now reading); thence to the walks, where we met Wrigley, Parnam, and parted at their chapel time; I came home, and Dr. N's. man brought me the book, I have just read the dissertation of J. B. upon letters, &c., and it strikes eleven. Yesterday (Monday) was an exceeding day[2] for Queen Caroline. To our library, Dr. Colbatch there, took home Hick's *Sax. Gram.* and *Jonas* together. This afternoon Dr. Smith said Mr. Cuthbert had notice from the V. C. that he must have an act at the public commencement, which is therefore thought certain.

Wednesday night, 4th, eleven o'clock: went to Clare Hall, met Mr. Prior in the yard just come from London; thence home till

[1] Peter Needham, Fellow of St. John's College, and D.D. 1717. He was Editor of "Hierocles," but considered by Clarke unequal to the undertaking. He published a Sermon on St. Paul's conversion, 8vo, 1716.

[2] An "exceeding day" is something beyond ordinary food, yet not quite a feast.

supper; at Sir Robert Smyth's after with Dr. Smith, Hooper, Heyric, Tilson, had cheese (Cotnam,) oysters, and rack punch, talked of Turks, conversion of Jews, about Dr. Bentley's case, and Johnson promoter being to be mauled, justice, injustice, medals, journey to London, and now I've borrowed a candle of Sir Robert, and looking into *Montf. Pal. Græ.* I find the Norwegian alphabet in a book an. 1022 p. 292.

Thursday, 5th, six o'clock: to the bookseller's, looked at *Sextus Empericus.* Twelve o'clock at night: in the Hall, but no supper; went with Mr. Prior to his chamber, he showed me his Case, drawn up by Mason, and Colbatch's letter, &c. I borrowed an English Bible of Prior and a piece of candle, and am sat at home — strikes twelve.

Friday, 6th, near twelve: went to bed last night after two, rose before ten.

Friday, 13th: just a week since I have writ anything in this book, because that expecting to go to London, I had sent all the books into the library by Crosley, so I shall recollect as well as I can.

Sunday, 22nd: prevented still by the same expectations and uncertainties.

Friday, 6th: at Sir R. Smyth's at night.

Saturday, 7th: at Mr. Prior's, where he read his sermon.

Sunday, 8th: he preached it at St. Mary's very well. Dr. Hooper and I and Coppendale at Greaves's to-night, who was come from London in the Sheriff's coach, Jefferson Esq.[1] there, taller than I by measuring.[2]

Monday night, 9th: at G. Rook's of Christ's, Hooper, Wilson, and another of our Fellows, talked of Christianity, Waterland's

[1] Probably Christopher Jeffreson Esq. a friend of Mr. Greaves, an executor of Mr. Shepherd (see p. 343, *Note* 3, ante) along with Lord Montford, (ibid. *Note* 1,) elected M.P. for the borough of Cambridge in 1748, and died 21st January 1749.— *Lanc. MSS.* vol. xiv.

[2] It seems that this is only the second time that he has met with a man taller than himself.

book, remarks, prescience, and I said that it was wrong to say that God foresaw X would be damned and yet would create. The Judge came to-day.

Tuesday, 10th: Mr. Parnam preached a good sermon, assize; he spoke to me after about shorthand, said he and Mr. Pecke would begin if I stayed, which made me resolve to stay, and not go in the Sheriff's coach.

Wednesday, 11th: Mr. Parneham began, paid; Mr. Peck there but had altered his mind, not having time to learn for much business; at Mr. Morgan's to-night, Hooper, Wrigley there, puzzling with cross five pieces counting a hundred.

Thus far from a loose paper, and now in general. I have been with Mr. Parneham every day, and he likes it very much. Mr. Gibbon went to London on Wednesday last I think, without telling me, and a gentleman of his acquaintance gave me five guineas at the Music Club March 18th. Dr. Hoadly[1] and Mr. Lucas came to Cambridge this week; H. sent me a note to meet them at Paris's on Friday, and I went and saw them and Gould, &c.; he went away this morning, though the waters much out; Dr. Hooper and I went to the Bull to see him on yesterday, and to Bennet and to Professor Sanderson's, whom we saw, but Hoadly not there.

Last night we supped at Colleton's, Hooper, Sir R. Smyth, Jerry Needham and I, fish, veal, tansy, peppermint water, &c., perfumed punch.

Friday, 20th: we were at the Tuns, Hooper, Sir R. Smyth, Dr. Smith and I till past ten, and talked of moral virtue, &c.

Thursday, 19th: was at Mr. Grover's act, and we were at it and at the Combination at night, and had harangues with Dr. Morgan, Ingram, Jo. Smith, Prior, contra my worship, Holmes, Hooper, and Jacob Nichols; Prior furious, and had quarrel with Craister in the next room; near three o'clock when I came away, for I left 'em quarrelling, Craister's contradiction of seniors and no seniors.

One night this week, about Tuesday, Sir R. Smyth, Dr. Smith, Hooper, &c., at Tilson's, and the young knight was in a violent pas-

[1] See vol. i. part i. p. 263, *Note* 1.

sion and affront at me for calling him an ostler,(1) &c., but came to himself after, and was pleased to forgive me, and this afternoon at one o'clock he took a fancy to go to London; and now the bell rings to supper. I have no letters to-day; I wrote to Mrs. B. that I should be in London on Tuesday next I thought; she said sister Ann and Josiah would set out last Monday for London, but I writ to Josiah, and having no answer, perhaps they might not.

Tuesday, half after six, in Passion week, 24th: Dr. Nichols called me Sunday morning, and said that young Talbot would learn if I stayed; we walked in the walks and appointed Monday four o'clock to meet him; dinner; Chilton preached at St. Mary's; no letters; supper; Coventry sent to know if I went to London to-morrow or Tuesday? No. I treated Jack Egerton at Paris's coffee-house, where Drs. Smith and Hooper came to me, and we went to the Tuns and drank pints apiece, and talked of positive institutions and our good fathers, and I preached up the next world more than one that minds this has perhaps a right to do.

Monday, 23rd; ten went to Coventry's, who was just going; Beresford, Egerton, Arderne, there, we came to Peter Legh's, who had had a pleurisy in this (last) night; Coventry said it was not convenient to pay me now, and so I said he might let it alone till it was, and if I died pay my fifteenth son; I gave him directions to Mr. Sidebotham's; they went about eleven. Dinner Quarles's, with Mr. Parneham till four, then to Trinity Hall; Mr. Talbot began, paid five guineas. I went to Dr. Nichols, where I found Dr. Monson,(2) Mr. Harvey, Inglis, drinking; Nichols sent for Talbot, and we went to his chamber, and I initiated him. Received a message this morning from Mr. Green to come to his chamber to-night if I was not at London; I writ back I was gone to London with Coventry but would come post after supper; I went there after supper and

(1) A quarrel arising apparently from the transfer of the unhappy quadruped with one eye.

(2) Henry Monson, Fellow of Trinity Hall, Cambridge, LL.B. 1718, LL.D. 1726, Professor of Civil Law in that University 1755, died unmarried February 28th 1757, being the fourth son of George Monson Esq. and brother of John, first Lord Monson.

coffeehouse, Mr. Lucas, Capper, Hetherington, Bacon there, chief talk of Dr. Waterland's book, of positive institutions, Sayfrank, Limborch, prescience; I find Lucas much in our sentiments about free action not being forecognisable; Capper went away sooner, we stayed till near one o'clock.

Tuesday, 24th: a fine sunny day after much wet; dinner Quarles's with Dr. Smith and Wilson, positive John, I paid 10½d.; thence to young Talbot, second lecture, Dr. Nichols came there, we drank coffee, gave him the prepositions and terminations; called upon Collier, company with him, viz. Salusbury junior, &c., poor youth, he cannot live long I think; talked of Jacob Nichols and his strange act. Dr. Hacket to-day talking about the Vice-Chancellor, a Yorkshire dog, sue him to the third and fourth generation, seemed to be so unchristian; about the expenses when King George was here.

Thursday, 26th: setting out for London with Mr. Lucas. Mem. to see Cheselden[1] at London.

John Byrom to Mrs. Byrom.

Stone, Monday, 11 o'clock, April 6th, 1730.

My dear L.: I just light off my horse to send this by the post going from hence, and I hope I shall not be long after it; I fancy I shall be at Cranage to-night, and to-morrow I hope for the pleasure of seeing thee again, and of finding thee and thine well, a happiness that I long for much.

I have had a good journey hitherto, fine weather and road, and an honest man of Cheshire with me from Dunstable, and now he goes off to Chester. I rejoice to think how soon I shall be with thee. My service to friends till I come to pay it in person. — Dear love, thine, J. B.

[Scrap Book.]

Manchester, May, 1730: Mem., Vernon paid me five guineas for

[1] See vol. i. part i. p. 210, *Note.*

Davenport, and with much difficulty five guineas for Sir Robert Smythe.

Friday, 8th: Mr. Houghton and I walked to Byrom, called at Dam House, Atherton House, &c.

Saturday, 9th: were at Leigh at Ward's, &c., shaved by Mr. Ward's barberess; Mr. Pearson(1) there.

Sunday, 10th: at Leigh morning, and Winwick afternoon, Mr. Farringdon(2) preached; at Dr. Annesley's(3) after church, Mr. L. Master and Streynsham(4) there; seven guineas to the poor for walking back barefoot and barehead, viz. Dr. Ann. £3, L. Master £2, St. Mr. £1, Mr. Pierce £½, Mr. Houghton £½.

Mrs. Byrom, Lees, Betty, and cousin S. Walker at Byrom on Monday; we walked home with them from Leigh. Yesterday Mrs. Byrom, Phebe, and I walked to Kersall. Mr. Warren and Lady Penelope at the Bull's Head to night. Mrs. Deacon just now come in.

June 26th: Mr. Lancaster sent me *Carpzovius*. Dr. Mainwaring drank tea with me this morning; we finished tom. 1st. Malb. *Morality* yesterday.

Library, July 1st I think: yesterday dined with Mr. Reynolds.

(1) Probably the Rev. John Pearson of Trinity College, Cambridge, B.A. 1712, afterwards Rector of Eccleston in the county of Lancaster, and brother of the Rev. Robert Pearson B.A. Incumbent of Milnrow.—*Lanc. MSS.*

(2) William ffarington M.A. Oxon, second son of William ffarington of Worden Hall Esq. Sheriff of Lancashire, was born in 1704, presented to the Vicarage of Westleigh in 1733-4, and to the Rectory of Warrington in February 1767. He held the latter benefice about six months, and died in 1767 æt. 63. After his death a volume of his miscellaneous sermons was published, being edited by his friend and successor in the living of Warrington, the Rev. Edward Owen M.A. Mr. ffarington appears to have prepared for the press another volume of sermons, still in MS., preached at Westleigh in 1745–6 on the doctrinal errors of the Church of Rome. There is a fine oil portrait of him as a young man in the gallery at Worden, and another in the possession of his descendant and representative Admiral William ffarington of the Isle of Wight.

(3) Francis Annesley D.D. instituted to the Rectory of Winwick 1725, ob. 1740. He was grandson of the Hon. Francis Annesley, son of Francis first Viscount Valentia, and half brother of the Earl of Anglesey.

(4) See vol. i. part i. p. 298, *Note*.

Mr. Lowe called here this morning, and Mr. Walley, *Herodoti Terp.* l. 5, p. 309.

July 2nd, library, afternoon: Mr. Greenhalgh dead yesterday. *Jamblicus de Mysteriis* p. 3, c. 2. In the library Plato is writ 2nd tom.—"Ad promovenda studia. Donū amplissim. Herois Illustriss. Do. Henrici comitis Oxoniensis exto et Ben. Jonsonii liber." Above, 3 volumes, "p^{et} — 04^{li} – 00^{s} - 00^{d}" in another hand, perhaps Ben Jonson's; no, for 1st tom. is "Sum Ben Jonsonii ex dono amplissimi illustrisque Herois Henrici Com. de Oxenford," and above, "ad promovenda Studia sua," so that the price is the hero's hand perhaps; 3rd vol. "Hen. de Vere."(1)

Manchester, July [about the 5th]: Mr. Salkeld(2) here from Doncaster on Wednesday noon; Dr. D., Mrs. D., Mrs. B., and I went with him to see the Workhouse on Thursday.

Monday, July 6th, library: Mr. Cattel supped with us last night after long absence. Mr. Moreton preached at new church.

July 14th: Mrs. K. Brooks here. Mr. Walker began, and paid.

July 17th, library: Mr. Lloyd, Houghton, Bateson and I have been walking in the Moss side, and reading Father Malb. 7th chap. 2nd book of *Morality*; now come to relieve Mr. Bradshaw at three o'clock.

St. James's day, 25th July, great parlour: yesterday Ned and I walked to Kersall after father Byrom and mother and sister Betty in [the] chariot,(3) Mr. Bradshaw,(4) Pierson clergyman, brother Edward and sister Molly, horseback, Josiah afoot.

(1) These volumes, with the autographs uninjured, and with the never-failing "tanquam Expositor" which distinguishes every volume that has been Jonson's property, are still in the Chetham College Library.

(2) See vol. i. part i. p. 252, *Note*.

(3) "Between the years 1720 and 1736 Charles Chadwick Esq. of Healey Hall, near Rochdale, went frequently to Manchester in his own chariot, when there were only three families in that town who kept carriages, and after 1719 he ran his carriage and four; but, tempora mutantur, chariots in the reign of George IV. may prove plenty of groats, but are no proof of gentle blood!" — Corrie's *Hist. of Lanc.* vol. i. p. 643, 4to, 1825.

(4) See p. 325, *Note* 1, ante.

Friday, August —— : yesterday Mr. Houghton and I walked to Altringham; Mr. Bradshaw, Lloyd,(1) rid thither, and there was Dr. Hooper from Mr. Wright's of Offerton,(2) Mr. Swinton, Eg. Lee,(3) Baskervyle,(4) and Traff. Barneston.(5) The Tuesday before, Mr. Lloyd and I at Knutsford races, lay at Toft.

November 8th: at Ancoats last night with Mr. Booth, Lady Bland, Jenny and Mrs. Lunt; I came home with them in the coach after nine o'clock, and went then to Mr. Lee's, where were Mr. Cranage and Wilson from London. Sir Oswald(6) lent me a pamphlet, *The Hist. of the Ægyptians*, part of Rollin's.

November 9th, Wednesday: last night at Haukswell, Mr. Lloyd, Lees, Lightboun, Nield, Walker, Pigot, Kenyons T. and G., Dickenson, Illingworth, Clowes Tom, Jos. Byrom, and Sir Oswald Mosley, where the workhouse matter was debated,(7) but Sir Os.

(1) This was George Lloyd Esq. of Hulme Hall, eldest son of Gamaliel Lloyd of Manchester, merchant. He was of Queen's College, Cambridge, M.B. 1731, and afterwards elected F.R.S. He married first, Eleanor, daughter of Henry Wright of Offerton in the county of Chester Esq. (she died in 1735) by his wife Purefoy, daughter of Sir Willoughby Aston Bart., by whom he had issue one son. He married secondly, Susanna, daughter of Thomas Horton of Chadderton Esq., by whom he had issue. He died in 1783. His descendant and representative is Mr. Lloyd of Stockton Hall, near York.

(2) And of Mobberley in the county of Chester. He is the same gentleman to whom Byrom addressed a poetical letter published in his works. See vol. i. part i. p. 237, *Note*. He was father-in-law of Mr. Lloyd.

(3) The Rev. Egerton Leigh LL.D., eldest son of the Rev. Peter Leigh M.A. of West Hall in High Leigh, and of his wife Elizabeth, daughter of the Hon. Thomas Egerton of Tatton Park, third son of John second Earl of Bridgewater. He was born in 1702 and ob. 1760, being archdeacon of Salop.

(4) See vol. i. part i. p. 270, *Note* 2.

(5) Trafford Barneston, eldest son of Roger Barneston of Churton in the county of Chester Esq. by his wife Jane, daughter and heiress of Edward Gregge of Hapsford Esq., was born in 1707, high sheriff of Cheshire 1735, and died s.p.

(6) Vide vol. i. part i. p. 177, *Note* 1.

(7) Sir Oswald seems to have been a moderate whig, and all the rest high churchmen and tories, who at this time were taking great pains to consolidate their strength, so that, on public questions invested with a party character relative to the internal management of the town, they were generally victorious. This was on no occasion better exemplified than when in the years 1730 and 1731 a bill was intended to be car-

much the same, viz. for opposing unreasonable powers, but for accommodating; I repeated, "Ribs thirty-three this D—n had he," &c.

Litchfield, December 27th: this morning we came from Wolsley Bridge, Mr. Dawson and Webb, who set out before us, (I met with Mr. Sandford and gave him an Act or Bill about the workhouse.) Meridan, "What have I to do with the ship? I am only a passenger," &c.(1)

London, at Abingdon's, December 31st: yesterday Capt. Campbell, Mr. Dawson and I came to London from Manchester, having lain at Holmes Chapel, Wolsley Bridge, Meridan, Towcester, St. Albans, we came to London about one o'clock to Blossoms Inn, the Captain and I eat a beefsteak there, and I gave him a copy of the Bill for the Workhouse, and he gave me direction to William Campbell Esq.(2) at Forrest coffeehouse, Charing Cross; he said he would introduce me to my Lord Isla(2) about my shorthand, I showed him Mrs. Mort's letter written in it, talked with him about the Act, and desired his interest. I drank tea at cousin Chaddock's and stayed a good while, Mrs. Foster there; called at Mrs. Rathbone's, George Lloyd not come to town, expected on Friday; thence to Dick's, saw W. Folkes

ried into parliament respecting a public workhouse. But as the proposed act would have thrown the management of it almost entirely into the hands of the whigs, a most formidable opposition was raised, which received the great support of Dr. Byrom. — Dr. Hibbert Ware's *Hist. of Coll. Church*, vol. ii. p. 79.

(1) Byrom, in one of his letters printed by Dr. Hibbert Ware, most appositely introduces this incident as a reply to those who accused him of improper interference on the subject of the workhouse. "We are not of the man's humour, who being on board a ship at sea, and a storm arising, and being desired to work a little for that the ship was in danger of being sunk, replied, 'What have I to do with the ship? I am but a passenger.' We look upon ourselves," continued Byrom, "embarked in THE GOOD SHIP MANCHESTER, and whenever we apprehend her in the least danger, are ready to work as hard as if we were never so considerable sharers in her cargo." —*Ibid.* p. 79.

(2) Archibald Campbell, second son of the first Duke of Argyll, was created Viscount and Earl of Isla in 1706, which titles became extinct on his death without issue in 1761. He had also succeeded to the dukedom of Argyll on the death of his brother. William Campbell Esq. was first cousin of Lord Isla, and married a daughter of —— Bernard Esq.

and Parkyns going out, Folkes said I looked cursed thin; Johnson there, he and I supped at the King's Arms, had a bottle of wine and a piece of cod, the bill was 5s. 1d. with cheese only, he would pay his half crown, did, and I told him of the ten guineas I had of his and which I would deliver upon demand, for I would not have them. He said he had been at the Duke of Montague's, with whom Lord Herbert, Charles Stanhope, Martin Folkes were, they had had much talk about me; I gave him an Act to show to Charles Stanhope and tell him that if he was for that I would not see him, but otherwise, would wait upon him, for he was desirous to see me Johnson said. I sent a porter to John Ashton's, but he could not find his house, but brought me word from Abingdon's that I might have a lodging there, so I lay there, and rose at nine, and sent for John, and Harding, of whom I bespoke a wig, and have been reading the papers and talking with Dr. Horseman about Dr. Græme's book, of Hurdman's death, and of the operation on the drum of the ear which Cheselden was to undertake but had altered his mind and been persuaded by Dr. Mead against it; he said it was to destroy the tympanum, which he supposed was only necessary to well hearing; I told him that I thought it was more necessary than he (Horseman) seemed to think it; he mentioned a case of a patient from St. André that heard though the tympanum was broke by ulcer.

Had much talk with Moses Marcus last night at Richard's about Hebrew; he said the present letters were the old ones, and quoted יהוה and his book against Whiston, which I promised to buy of him, and Selah, being a contraction of three words, begin the words of the song = da Capo. Canticles = the Captivity, Cabala; Abraham wrote as well as Moses; promised to buy his book, which I have, January 5th, Wednesday night, at Richard's.

1731.

[Shorthand Journal.]

London, January 8th, Friday, two o'clock, at Richard's: I have not writ daily, and now I will recollect together, or backwards, as:

Rose at twelve; went to Mr. Parker's(1) to talk about the Bill, but he had company, and not much information; the town he said had fee'd Fazackerley(2) and Strange,(3) and the party Darnel, for which I was sorry because of Bob Ord; he thought they would begin in the House of Lords. Thence to Hanmer's, at home, said that George Radcliffe had destroyed himself by drinking.

Thursday, 7th: rose eleven; went to Richard's to meet Houghton and Williams of St. John's, we went to Cuffyn's; Houghton and I went to Paul's coffeehouse to look at the books, an auction, waited for Williams, but he did not come till we were gone to Child's, Dr. Martin, Innis, Rivington there; thence to Richard's; thence to the Royal Society, Hauksbee gave me a letter and £8 5s. arrears, the letter was that bonds would be put in suit; I shall enquire of Mr. Folkes how the matter is, and pay accordingly; saw at the Society and spoke to Mr. Sloane, Graham, Hauksbee, Graham junior, Nesbit; a long lecture about Chinese chronology, that no European could be told what the characters signified; I had much talk with Lord Paisley about their characters, he said it was not for words but ideas, like Wilkins's, whom he commended, and thought it might be done with us; that they had an alphabet besides, and the Egyptians too, which was the vulgar way, which they could not keep from others; in the reading I took notice of Hin Hi Yao=הי יהוה, twenty-two letters, ten day and twelve hour letters, the not pronouncing the emperor's name, ineffable. We were at Richard's and then Tom's after the Society was over, with Hoadly, Wray and Harper there, and Clark and W. Chaddock came there, talked about Green's philosophy;(4) we went to the auction in Paul's churchyard, bought no

(1) Mr. Parker of the Temple, nephew of Lord Macclesfield the ex-chancellor. See vol. i. part i. p. 129.

(2) Nicholas Fazakerley Esq. M.P. for Preston, of an ancient and wealthy Lancashire family.

(3) Sir Edward Stanley Bart., heir and successor to James the tenth Earl of Derby, who died in 1735. He was M.P. for the county of Lancaster, and was succeeded in that trust by his son, who was elected and returned as "the Lord Strange," although that barony had become vested in the Atholl family, where it remains.

(4) See ante, p. 405.

books, but was sorry that I missed bidding at More's Works, which were not sold; thence to Paul's Head tavern we four shorthand and Malbranche men, had beefsteaks to supper; W. Chaddock went away at ten, paid 18d. and we the same, 6d. over for the drawer. I wrote Mrs. Byrom in answer to hers last post.

Wednesday, 6th: at night with Salkeld, Deacon, Cook, at Paul's Head. Boone began this morning at his chambers, No. 5 in the King's Bench Walks, ground floor, right hand; thence to Parker, "Return at 3" writ on his door. Had a letter from Mrs. Byrom that all friends were well, thank God.

Tuesday, 5th: at night Houghton, Lloyd, and I came to the King's Head, and the club being there, viz. two Hoadlys,(1) Brown, Ray, I brought them in, and we had brawn and beefsteaks, and talked about Cheselden and the drum of the man Ray's ear, and about the Royal Society, and futurity. Houghton and I went into the city, saw Salkeld at Will's, who treated us with chocolate; thence we followed a man in a Turkish dress, I spoke and paid for a barrel of oysters to the woman at the Cross Keys; to Moorfields, where I bought J. Lead, Pordage, 1s. apiece; thence to Castlon's the type maker, where Houghton and I went into the printing cutting place; he was married to another wife, who made excuses for his undress, we drank a pint of wine at the Swan, and he said types could not be made for our shorthand.

Monday, 4th: at night at Mr. Whitehall's at Furnival's Inn, Mr. Legh, G. Legh, Wilbraham Randle,(2) we had brawn and bread and cheese; I gave the woman 1s. but not the man.

Sunday, 3rd: dined at Jo. Clowes's, Dr. Deacon's mother there; we had a fillet of veal, but not a fine one, it being red, which I took notice of because I thought his wife was a better caterer; I stayed tea there till six o'clock, and left Mrs. Collier there, she said that Mr. Law was a great beau,(3) would have fine linen, was very sweet

(1) The two learned sons of the bishop, Dr. Benjamin and Dr. John Hoadly. See vol. i. part i. p. 263, *Note* 1.

(2) See p. 343, *Note* 4, ante.

(3) Mr. Law lived as chaplain and almoner at King's Cliffe with Mrs. Elizabeth

upon the ladies, and had made one believe that he would marry her, that he made his great change in the year 1720, that he wore a wig again, and divers particulars about Mrs. Hughes, Mr. Collier, Dr. Kennion. At Richard's there was Pits and Strut, who desired me to come to the Jack and Grapes in the Strand, and I did so, and had much talk with Strut, Pits, &c., about Christianity, which I defended as well as I could, Pits talking in favour of reason, by which only we could find out whether God was God; I said reason was the gift of this very God, and therefore we could hardly find him out to be not God by it, since he could not be supposed to give it us for that purpose,(1) that something must be taken for granted, that I believed that God was God; I exhorted Strut to lay aside a little vanity, and embrace Christianity, he was for necessity and I for free will; there were twelve of us in all, Gerhard, White, &c.; I promised to go see Strut, who said if I could make him believe a future state I should do him the greatest favour; they seemed to whisper about me when I came to them, but were very civil, and desired I would favour them with my company. Sit anima mea cum Christianis.

Saturday, 9th: I passed by Kent's, and G. Legh spoke to me from the window and desired me to dine there, and I did so because I wanted to speak to Mr. Legh his father(2) about the bill. I told Mr. Legh that I was desired to speak to him by the Manchester people; he said he had seen the printed copy of the bill, and did not see anything wrong in that. He spoke to me after dinner, and I gave him a copy and commented thereupon, and he and George were against a monopoly, and he desired me to give his service to

Hutcheson, a widow lady, and Mrs. Hester Gibbon, his pupil's sister, which may have given rise to these gossiping reports. He was at this time about 45; he died unmarried.

(1) Nothing can be better than this. What a blessing it must have been to the loose thinkers of that age to be thus encountered by such a man in their own way!

(2) Henry Legh of High Legh in the county of Chester Esq. M.P., born in 1679, married Letitia, daughter of Sir Richard Brooke of Norton Priory Bart., and died in 1757, being succeeded by his son George Legh Esq. The Leghs had considerable property in Manchester, acquired by marriage with coheiresses of Trafford of Garrat and Booth of Barton. See vol. i. part i. p. 278, *Note* 2.

the Manchester gentlemen and tell them that he for his part should be out of town soon, that it must stand or fall by the justice of it; I argued much for a fair election, saying that if the present trustees were angels, their successors might be devils by the same reason. I wrote to Mr. Lloyd that I had been with Mr. Legh, and that I had learned to construe *Salus populi* — "No monopoly." Mr. Kenn came to Richard's to-night and spoke to me, and I gave him a bill and desired his opinion, which he promised. Houghton and I to John's coffeehouse, Mr. Cuffyn was there and Reynolds, who spoke to me, saying that Mr. Pits had given him a good character of me, and he talked a little in the way of the Deists, said that Pits was capable of writing, and when I asked him why he did not? he said it was because the great man had forbidden him; to which I said that a Christian would not have been forbidden to propagate truth; he desired my company some night, and I told him I should be glad to meet him. I came to Abingdon's about ten or eleven, they said there that the *Craftsman* was taken up.

Sunday, 10th: the *Craftsman* being much talked on, I sent for three of them, the man brought me two with much ado he said. Houghton and I sat talking and reading till after five o'clock.

Monday, 11th: breakfast at Mr. Williams's (our brother Tom) at the Civet Cat; thence to Blackwell's coffeehouse to look at Noble's books, of which bought several at night, *Herod*^{s}, &c.; thence to see Mr. Sidebotham(1) about Mrs. A. Byrom's letters, about the bill, of which we had little to say to one another.

Tuesday [12th]: To Noble's auction, bought several books, *Pagninus* 5s., *Avenarius* 1s. 6d., and having bought *Aven.* came away by Paul's coffeehouse, where I stepped in and bought three or four books of his, *South against Sherlock upon the Trinity* 1s., *Manethos Ap.* 18d. I think, S. Wright two books the same, 8d. apiece, *The Religion of Jesus Delineated* by mistake(2) for *The Religion of Nature*

(1) See vol. i. part i. p. 111. Mr. Sidebotham married "for his second wife" Mary, daughter of Alexander Radclyffe of Foxdenton Esq., and Mrs. Ann Byrom died unmarried.

(2) A mistake which might be very easily committed. *The Religion of Jesus De-*

Delineated 2s. 6d.; saw Mr. Reynolds there, Salkeld, Houghton, Lloyd. Having had a letter from Jo. Clowes to come without fail to Mrs. Collier's at Mrs. Coolen's, I went there and we had supper, lamb and mince pies, and a long discourse about many trusting God and despising the world — God be merciful to me a sinner! She said Salkeld(1) had writ a book, *Directions to young Students in Divinity*, that she had left herself destitute and God had supplied her, that she was happier now than in her affluence of fortune.

Wednesday [13th]: breakfast at Cuffin's, Houghton called on me, Williams there, he and I went to Olave Payn's auction where I bought Thomas à Kempis' works, *Haftenus de quærendo Deo*, St. Jure's *Homme Spirituel* and *Universal Character and Language*, a pamphlet, 7s. 6d.; Savanarolas' *Life*, 2 tom. 3s.; Malbranche's *Morality*, 1s.; *Life of Anton. Erem.*, Greek and Latin, 6d.; and Van Helmont's *Great and Little World*, 6d.; *Life of St. Mary Raggi* in Spanish, 6d.; *Ignatius Loyola Essercitii Spir.*, 6d.; in another shop I bought *Pordage* and *Philothea* of brother John of the Cross, J. a Sancta Cruce, for 1s., and *Albertus Parad. An.*, in English, 2d.; to Richard's, where I am now writing.

Friday night, 15th, ten o'clock: I am just come from Burnet's sale in Common Garden, Bedford coffeehouse, where I have bought *Acta Eruditorum*, 812.56 fol., having a great fancy for them, but I m s n r t(2) and think to sell them again, if possible, because we have them in the Manchester Library; besides I have bought St. Jerome's works, 3 vols. 8s.; King James's works, 1s. 10d.; *Daubuz on the Revelations*, 16s. 6d.; Reeve's *Plea for Nineveh*; Home's *Resurrection Revealed*, 1s. 6d.; *Thes. Martorat*, 2s. 6d.; *Horatii de*

lineated, which was written by Reynolds, the author of the *Inquiries into the Angelic Worlds*, is a 4to, printed almost uniformly with Wollaston's book. Nothing, however, can be more unlike than the works themselves.

(1) He has often occurred before, and was a Yorkshireman, probably connected with Stephen Salkeld Esq. "of Yorkshire," who in Sept. 1737 married Miss Chareton, niece to Sir Charles Dalton, "a fortune of £1500 a year. The gentleman's brother dyed nine months ago, the day he was to have been married to this lady." — *Gent. Mag.* vol. vii. p. 573.

(2) These are the letters indicated by the shorthand characters.

florianis Ep. ad Malpighium and *Van Helmont*, 1s. 6d.; (Lowthorp and Jones' *Abridgment* sold for £3. 15s.) This morning a letter from Mr. Lloyd, says that Sir O. Mosley was against a bill and had writ to Lord Warrington to oppose it, and that they had had another bill from London of worse tendency than the first.(1)

Thursday, 14th: Mr. Johnson called here to tell me that Charles Stanhope had desired me to come to his house to-night at eight o'clock, Mr. Lloyd and Houghton met me in Chancery Lane, and we went to Mr. Booth's the Duke of Montagu's steward to dinner, had a venison pie and a hare, and we talked about the bill, and Mr. Harper was there, who was it seems a solicitor and maker of acts of parliament; they said it would not do, that it was easy to give it a fillip, talked about Phebe and Colin,(2) and one Gardiner in Wine Court in Fleet Street, an engraver, that sung it the best (better than Leveridge), Harper sung a Lancashire song about "Naunt Grace Gilbert's mare;" thence to Richard's, thence with Johnson to Charles Stanhope's, with whom I talked about the bill; he asked me the objections against it, and I told him; he said the members for the county that were against it should propose to them that were for it to have a reasonable bill, which if they refused, or to show it, would be a good objection in the House. Tom Hill was there, we had fish to supper and hashed rabbit I think, and very good wine, both claret and Burgundy, and Johnson played and sung.

Saturday, 16th: rose late, Mary called and said that Mrs. Leycester and Mrs. Nanny Mosley lodged at a cardmaker's in Charles Street, St. James's Square, that they had taken a note where to find me, that they came to town on Wednesday last; Mr. Reynolds of Hertford came to Richard's, and he and I went to the King's Arms, and Dr. Hoadly calling there the drawer told him that I was there, and he came to us, said he had taught and received five guineas from

(1) The influence of the tories predominated, and the act for the workhouse, although supported in parliament by the whig government, was defeated.—Dr. Hibbert Ware, vol. ii. p. 79.

(2) "My time, O ye muses," &c., his own admirable pastoral of ten verses, consisting of eight lines each — a formidable undertaking for a vocalist.

one Mr. Hayes of the Temple. I wrote to Mr. Lloyd that I had been with Mr. Booth and Charles Stanhope, that we heard that some at Manchester were publishing *The Memoirs of Card. Woollsack* from a MS. in the *Cotton*[1] Library, with profitable explanations by Mark Monopoly; that my Lord Cart. went in his coach to the Tower Hamlet. I wrote to Mrs. B. and Josiah in shorthand.

Sunday, 17th: rose late, went at four to Dr. Hoadly's, not within; to Jo. Clowes's, where I eat some potted hare; thence to Richard's, where I saw Sir Robert Smythe, &c., Mr. Lloyd came there, and he and I went to Abingdon's to see who the messenger was that came to Richard's to enquire for me, and it was a man from Mr. Kemp, that he would call on me to-morrow morning at nine o'clock; we met with John Kay, and we three to the King's Head and drank a bottle of wine and eat cold beef, 1s. apiece; read in Van Helmont's book to-day.

Monday, 18th: Mr. Kemp called near ten, I rose nine, and we went to Mr. Gardiner's in Southampton Street, who wrote very well, said Mr. Knapp desired me to come to him; I went, and W. Seward came there, and we appointed to begin shorthand to-morrow at twelve. I went to Mr. Forester for the second time, and thence to G. Lloyd's who was at 'change,[2] and we dined with Mrs. and Mr. Lloyd in Nicolas Lane, leg of mutton, complaints about it; thence to cousin Chaddock's to tea, thence to John's, thence to Richard's, where we supped on toast and eggs and gill.

Tuesday, 19th: Mr. Lloyd called on me at eleven, rose, and Mr. Chadwick's man brought me a bundle of bills and another parcel with two shirts and cravats and some gingerbreads and *Pascal's Thoughts*, but not the three letters from Kemp, Parnham, and Chaddock. I went at twelve to Mr. Knapp's, Mr. Knapp be-

(1) Southey's favourite joke about the "Cottonian Library," as applied to Manchester literary productions, is here anticipated by one whom, had he known him in life, he would have loved with all his heart.

(2) Gamaliel Lloyd of Manchester, who died in 1749. He married Elizabeth, daughter and coheiress of John Carte M.B. of Manchester. His son was at this time "in Nicolas Lane." See p. 440, *Note* 1, ante.

gan and paid; thence to Richard's, Mr. Bullon told me that Mr. Fowler had promised Mildmay's chamber to Mr. Daniel, and returning to Richard's Captain Campbell came, and we drank 4s. rack punch together, Mr. Lloyd came in while we had the last part of it, he paid 2s. after offering the whole, and I 2s. more, and appointed to meet to-morrow at the Sword Blade one o'clock. I wrote to Mrs. Byrom that I had seen and talked with Mr. Stanley, &c. Mr. Lloyd had seen Bourignon's works, 30s., at Davis's in Paternoster Row; I exhorted him to buy them. Mr. Lloyd and I went to the King's Head, Holborn, where were Mr. Graham and two Hoadlys, we had beefsteaks, Mr. Folkes was a little concerned at something, and made an excuse saying that a domestic affair had given him a little concern; we talked about Cheselden's experiment of the drum of the ear, which I thought to be the origin of hearing in great measure, about Pelloniere and Trobenius, about knowing nothing; Mr. Folkes called for a bottle of Rhenish, the reckoning was 2s. apiece, I was very hungry and eat heartily, we staid till about twelve o'clock.

John Byrom to Mrs. Byrom.

Richard's, January 19th, 1731.

My dear love: I have just received the papers from cousin Chaddock's, and a bundle with two shirts, cravats, and gingerbread, for which I thank thee, but I expected to have found the three letters from Mr. Kemp, &c.; this gentleman has asked me several times if I had his letter yet, as if there was something in it which required an answer, and what he chose rather to write than mention by word of mouth: prythee what was in it, and why is it not come? I should answer Mr. Parnham's too. I saw Mr. Stanley soon after my coming here at Dick's, and after two or three trials got to speak to him; I asked his pardon, offered him his money again, and everything that I thought would mollify him, but he affected much scornful, haughty airs, and was not at leisure either to be waited on or anything else; but t'other day, as I passed by him in the Temple Lane, he desired me to return him

a book that he had given me to write somewhat for him out of, which I had left for him when I went out of town, but he could not or would not tell me the title, or I told him I would get him another. I shall take an opportunity to restore him his five pieces and the value of his book, and give myself no further trouble about him. This book was a jest book, French and English, about 3s. or 3s. 6d. price. I do not remember whether I left it with John, or here at Richard's; thou dost not remember any such coming down by mistake, dost thou?

I am disappointed of Mr. Mildmay's chambers, very unluckily, they being promised to another by him that has the disposal of them, who is now returned to town and knew not I should want 'em; I am sorry it happens so, because I could have had my disciples come to me in that room instead of going to them, but it can't be helped. Jo. Clowes's chambers are out of the way too much, and at present also out of repair terribly, and I don't care to have him put 'em in for me only. Cousin Chaddock and his wife have been to see him and his, and to-morrow night I fancy we shall go to Mr. Chaddock's — Jo., his wife, and I. Mr. Lloyd talks of going to Cambridge on Thursday, where Mr. Houghton is safe arrived.

The report of Lord Carteret's being sent to the Tower is reported not to be true. Mr. Lloyd is just come hither, goes not till Saturday; we two are going to Martin Folkes's club, whom I have not yet seen. I writ last post in great haste to thee and Josiah, to whom I had beforehand directed the letter, designing it for him, but had not time to finish it; for in short, for want of a settlement one spends much time, more than one cares for, in this wandering state. Here's the sea captain that we met at Litchfield just been here to see me; I hope to see Lord Isla by his means about our bill, but cannot depend upon it yet, because he rambles a bit.

I have had no letter to-day, I suppose thee and thine well when I hear nothing, though 'tis pleasant to have it from thy own hand. My dear children, God bless ye all and dear mamma. — Yours, J. B.

Wednesday, 20th: rose eleven, W. Chaddock called at Abingdon's and I went with him into the city, met Captain Campbell at the Sword Blade one o'clock; we went to Mr. Dawson's who was out of town, and then we parted to meet to-morrow morning at eight o'clock at his lodgings to see Dr. Campbell; I met Mr. Jebb of our town by the 'change, appointed to meet him and his brother to-morrow night; met Dr. Jurin at Batson's and went home with him to dinner, talked about Dr. Bentley and inoculation of his children; thence to Blackwell's coffeehouse where I saw Bannieres, who was not the man who was to have Mildmay's chambers, but Dr. Daniel, as Mr. Fowler whom I met with here at Richard's tells me, and that Mildmay and Wyche will be at home in a fortnight, but I hardly think so. As I came from Jurin's Dr. Plumptre passed by in his coach, who took me by the hand and I got up with him and rode to cousin Chaddock's, and thence I went to Mr. Petit's about Mrs. Bourignon, but he was not within; thence to Richard's, bought a cane by the way of a Jew, 5s. chestnut, he asked 12s.; I was sorry after that I had not bought the other fellow's white one that wanted a dinner, the same excuse that this fellow made. Had a letter from Jo. Clowes here in these words — "Dr.: It was an excellent piece of advice which Pythagoras daily gave to each of his scholars, *Memento mori*, that is to say, don't forget to be at Mr. Chaddock's this evening to solace us with the pleasure of your comfortable conversation. — Yours, J. Clowes." Had a long account from Josiah of the quarrel between the Chethams and J. Dickenson at the Turk's Head; called at Noble's auction and bought some books, among the rest two pieces of Jacob Behmen; thence about nine to Mr. Chaddock's, found them at the end of their supper, showed them two gladiators, a clear stage and no favour, Carteret and Walpole;[1] talked of Mr. Warren's being taken for an incendiary.[2]

[1] During this session Lord Carteret was heading the opposition, and in active conflict with Walpole. How much it is to be regretted that the parliamentary reports at this period are so defective!

[2] Incendiarism was a very frequent crime at this date, as was also the sending

Thursday, 21st: rose about ten, called on Mr. Knapp after twelve; thence to Mr. Lloyd to dine with his cousin Lloyd in Nicolas Lane on turkey and lamb and chickens and asparagus, Mr. Richardson and Rook there, sat till about four; thence to Richard's. Mr. Clark began at the King's Arms yesterday.

Friday night, 22nd: Mr. Pigot came to town this day, I met with him at Richard's to-night; he went to the Beggar's Opera with Mr. Ashton, and I to the Baptist's Head, to Mr. Lloyds two, Richardson, Rook, Heywood, where we drank good wine and talked about plays, I was against plays; Rook and I took coach, Mr. Lloyd of Nicolas Lane treated us, seven bottles, no supper, parted after twelve.

Saturday, 23rd: rose after seven, went to Mr. Pigot at Mr. Ashton's room,(1) breakfast there, G. Lloyd came to us; we three took coach to Sir Roger Bradshaw's,(2) who showed us *The case of the Whigs at Manchester*, which he let Mr. Pigot and I read but not copy. Sir Roger said he would not engage on either side till he had full information of the case, said that he was written to that they would have made it up for giving them the money laid out (I think) and a covenant for no act of parliament; we went thence to Mr. Leycester,(3) Sir J. Bland,(4) Sir Ed. Stanley,(5) Mr. Shuttle-

threatening letters to extort money from persons to save their houses or barns from being set on fire. See Boyce's *Political State*, vol. xli. pp. 83, 90.

(1) See vol. i. part i. page 229, *Note* 1. "Mr. Ashton" was Richard, youngest son of Richard Assheton Esq. and of his wife Mary, daughter of John Parker of Extwisle and Cuerden Esq., and relict of Benjamin Waddington of Allerton Gladow in the county of York Esq. He was brother of Sir Ralph Assheton of Middleton Bart. and died in November 1758 s.p.

(2) Sir Roger Bradshaigh of Haigh Bart., returned to parliament for Wigan in 1695 and for fifty years its representative, died in 1746.

(3) Vide vol. i. part i. pp. 53, 284, *Notes*. George Leycester of Toft Esq. M.P.

(4) Sir John Bland Bart., M.P. for the county of Lancaster, ob. in 1743. His mother was Anne, daughter and heiress of Sir Edward Mosley of Hulme Bart.

(5) M.P. for the county of Lancaster, and afterwards eleventh Earl of Derby. He died in 1776, æt. 87.

worth,(1) first to Sir H. Hoghton,(2) who was not within; we had the coach three hours, 4s., and discharged it at Westminster Hall. Mr. Leycester brought us word that the petition was presented by Sir H. Hoghton and a committee appointed to sit on Wednesday se'nnight, of which I have just now transcribed a copy in short-hand from Mr. Pigot's reading here at Abingdon's; we dined at Queen's Head with Mr. Leycester, Master, and Dr. Morgan of Trinity College; we have been from one place to another all day; at Mr. Harmin's the clerk under Staples, who was engaged on the other side; at Richard's, where we met Mr. Kenn, and I introduced him to Mr. Pigot, and he wrote the form of a petition; to Fazackerley's, who was a little shyish we thought, but thought a general petition against a bill might do, and so I should think; to Parker; to Strange, who was more communicative; to Abingdon's, where we now are. Dr. Hopwood told me of a box with a hat that had come to him from Blossoms Inn loose.

Sunday, 24th: breakfast at Mr. Richard Ashton's, sent for my hat box, 8d.; Mr. Pigot and I took coach to Mr. Shuttleworth, Leycester, &c., but dined first with Mr. Lightboun; Mr. Lloyd and I at Abingdon's at night.

Monday, 25th: went about nine to Mr. Pulteney's, enquired for Sir Ed. Stanley, and they were both very civil, and Pulteney advised us to petition against the bringing in the bill; thence to Mr. Sandys, again out; to Mr. Leycester, he went with us to the House and called out Sandys, who spoke to us and seemed to be much for us; Kenn taken in for our solicitor; Hu. Williams asked me to dinner, and lent me his case; thence I ran about five to Richard's, where we were to meet.

(1) Richard Shuttleworth of Gawthorpe Hall Esq., M.P. for the county of Lancaster, which he represented in eleven parliaments, and died Dec. 22nd 1749.— *Gent. Mag.* vol. xix. p. 572.

(2) Sir Henry Hoghton of Hoghton Tower, the fifth Bart. and M.P. for the borough of Preston in several parliaments, died 1768 s.p.

Tuesday, 26th: we went and showed our petition to Pulteney, who put the last clause first; called on Sir John Bland, who was up; Sandys gone out at nine o'clock, we saw him at the House, I met him in the Court of Requests and spoke to him, and he said he did not care to stand there and we went into the lobby where Mr. Pigot was. While Mr. Pigot was at Shuttleworth's I went to the Cocoa Tree and altered the petition according to Pulteney's direction; after Sandys had seen them we went to the coffeehouse, and Kenn's clerk copied them; Mr. Pigot, Lloyd, and I dined at an eatinghouse, but did not like it; to Richard's, Mr. Legh of High Legh[1] there and Mr. Stanley, I sat by them, Mr. Legh calling me; Mr. Fazackerley desired Pigot to retain John Ward; we went to him about six and he did so, and he perused our petition, altered *part* for *many*; thence to Mr. Wilbraham's,[2] retain him; to Page's coffeehouse from Richard's with Dr. Hooper and Mr. Lloyd, where we went up stairs and wrote letters and sent the engrossed petition; I wrote to Mr. Copley, Lever, and Mrs. Byrom.

John Byrom to Mrs. Byrom.

Page's coffeehouse, Tuesday night,
January 26th, 1731.

My dear love: I had thine last post, much rejoic'd ever to hear of thy health and welfare and that of my little folks; I have likewise received the hat which was sent to Dr. Hopwood and back again, the directions being demolished, and I received the letters. I perceive Mr. Kemp's compliments and Mr. Parneham's and Mr. Chaddock's; they are all very complaisant. I would tell Mr. Stanley what you think, but that I don't care he should affect to despise what a lady whom I have a great affection for shall say, though he pays little regard to my words; I would get some proper person to return him his money in my name if I could, because I would have witness thereto, and a small rebuke from an indifferent judge might do him good; or else I'll give it him myself. I am of your opinion as to Jo. Clowes's chambers.

(1) Vide vol. i. part i. p. 278, *Note* 2. (2) See ante, p. 343, *Note* 4.

I believe I sent you a barrel of oysters and sister Betty another, she desiring one every week, but I do not well remember, for I am not at leisure for such small matters. You must know this affair of your Manchester Bill swallows me up as though I was an oyster myself. Mr. Pigot and I have attended all persons and places, without intermission, since his arrival; even shorthand itself is forc'd to adjourn its concerns for the present, for we must not suffer our countrymen and kinsfolk to be imposed upon, nor tyrants to reign over the poorest of 'em. We have to-night sent down petitions for to be signed by as many as possible, and to be sent by the return of post, that we may offer them before the committee sits on Wednesday, that is to-morrow se'nnight, and oppose the very first steps they take. We hope to raise the spirit of true and generous liberty against this awkward phantom resemblance, or rather counterfeit, of it, and doubt not of success if our judges themselves are free to vote according to their consciences.

I cannot but laugh to think of your several dissenters that have petitioned here, that our poor may be brought up as their case, one of 'em (for they have several sorts, of which I have seen three) says, in the true religion. These generous sectaries would free us from the arbitrary power of going to church, disposing of our own charities, and such wicked things! they have been very sly in their attacks upon the town; but now they come to open rupture we hope for a fair battle, and then fear not success.

I dined with Hu. Williams yesterday; the Bp. had been with him long since, and he had a case to which I made what reply the time permitted. I have spoke to some members of my acquaintance, and Mr. P. and I have been with some who will be hearty for us; all the unprejudiced seem to apprehend that it is a job, as they call it — that is to say, an unfair thing — to be done to please a party. We hope Sir Robert W.[alpole] will not use his power against us, he having more material things upon his hands than to humour our petty partisans. We are set writing here, and Mr. G. Lloyd and Dr. Hooper smoking by us. I have

writ to Mr. Copley(1) to desire a letter to Sir George Saville,(1) to whom I spoke yesterday, knowing him at the Royal Society, and to Darcy Lever. I should have waited on Lady Bland again, but thou knows I had not time. Sir John will write to her about this affair. I am of opinion that they cannot carry the clause of trustees nominating each his successor — nay, I think I am sure on't, as far as these worldly affairs have certainty in them, which is but little: what other form they will put it in we shall see. I grieve, I own, that the money which is to be bestowed upon lawyers, &c., should not go to the poor; charity, quotha! Oh, the idle attempt of these conventicling contrivances for unreasonable power! Happy the quiet, harmless, peaceable poor Christians, who neither desire nor fear any power but that which is good, just, reasonable, beneficial, &c., viz. that of God our common Father and Governor, to which I commend thee and thine, and am, &c.

Wednesday, 27th: I called upon Mr. Pigot at Lee Master's, where he lodged, and Mr. Master went with us to Mr. Shuttleworth, and thence to Westminster; got a copy of the committee, which was not so bad as we expected, saw Dr. Walker there who asked me to Lambeth, I told him of our matter; Mr. Pigot and I dined at Lebec's Head, pease-soup, sprats, and beefsteak, 4s. 1d. reckoning, reasonable; thence to Richard's, I called on Mr. Cook, saw Johnson whom I desired to ask Sir W. Young that I might wait upon him; went to Page's to Mr. Pigot, where he was drawing up instructions for a case, we sat there till about ten; I met Taylor White at Abingdon's, and sat up with him and Robinson till about twelve; had a letter from Mr. Lloyd that he was ordered by the managers to return me their hearty thanks and to

(1) Vide vol. i. part i. p. 277, *Note* 2. In addition to his Fellowship at Manchester he held the rectories of Thornhill and Elmley in the West Riding of Yorkshire, both in the gift of the Saviles, Earls of Scarborough. Sir George Savile of Thornhill in the county of York, and of Rufford in the county of Notts, (here named,) was F.R.S. and M.P. for the county of York in the first parliament of George II., and ob. 1742. On the death of his son, Sir George Savile F.R.S. and M.P. in 1784, the baronetcy expired, and the estates passed to Barbara, Countess of Scarborough.

give me twenty pounds by Mr. Berry, that Mr. Pigot had one hundred pounds remittance. Dowgate.

Thursday, 28th: copied out the petition from shorthand, called on Mr. Pigot at Mr. Master's, who was writing over the instructions; I left him to go to Mr. Bromley's with Dr. Hooper, but the Dr. not within; I turned back, called upon Dr. Hoadly; went into the city, saw Salkeld, who wanted to raise £2,000 upon land security, his father-in-law being dead some little time, and he had a letter from his wife; a gentleman coming in told him that he might have the money he thought; Mr. Deacon just called in; I called on Mr. Sidebottom, saw his brother, who just come from Manchester, said that Mr. Bailey(1) offered to join the churchwardens and overseers in the management, that there might be equal numbers, I endeavoured to convince him that it was an unfair design; called on young Lloyd at Rathbone's, and Golden Key, where I saw him; I paid for my books at Blackwell's coffeehouse and brought them home by a porter to Jo. Clowes's chamber, 9d., I paid the woman of the coffeehouse £4 5s. 5d. To Richard's, where I now write, it is six o'clock, and Pigot not here; called at Clark's, Boone's, Baskervyle's, (who came to town a day or two ago,) Parker's, Ward's, but none of them within; Mr. Pigot came to Richards and said he should be at Page's; I forgot to go to the Royal Society; Mr. Lloyd and I went to Tom's, Dr. T. Bentley met us in the passage and came to Tom's after, Harper, Hoadly, Hatsel, Woolaston, Wray, two Whites, &c., at Tom's; Mr. Lloyd took leave of me to go to Cambridge to-morrow; I went to Page's and wrote from thence to Mr. Lloyd a copy of the case to Hugh Williams, and said at the end, if they sent me a million of money it should all go in the service, that I desired nothing but success in so just a cause, Mr. Pigot wrote also; I wrote to Mrs. Byrom for some more shirts, that I liked my hat very well; Pigot went away and left me writing; I went home after ten and wrote to Mrs. Byrom at Abingdon's.

Friday, 29th: rose after nine, went to Richard's, Boone's, who

(1) See vol. i. part i. p. 266, *Note* 3.

was at masquerade last night, as his servant said, and not within, to Parker's, and thence to Dr. Hooper, not within; thence to Westminster, called at Lord Ashburnham's house where the Cotton Library is, and saw Mr. Bentley; thence to the Court of Requests, saw Captain Campbell who attends there, Dr. Hooper, Vernon, Morgan, Pigot, Shuttleworth, who asked me to dinner on Sunday next, Bromley, who did the same, and being engaged to call on Sunday evening went to the park with Mr. Bentley and Hough, met Dr. Tom there; two chairmen in crossing the canal fell in, and one of them scrambled out, and the other was a long while in, at last got out by ropes; to Richard's, had a letter from Mrs. A. Byrom to speak to Mr. Trollope about the bill, one from Mr. N. Lancaster to make him a prologue and epilogue to Andria, which his boys were to act; went to Abingdon's about seven; Mr. Pigot called here just now and came to my chamber where I have got a fire made, and told me that he had had materials for stating the case from Geo. Kenyon,(1) that Sir Roger Bradshaw and he had had high talk about it, from whom he learnt that it was now before Sir Robert; he told Sir R. that if it was a promised bill he would not ask him, which nettled him a little; Shuttleworth told me to-day that he believed it would be stopped in the other House if not in theirs, that he hoped they should do well.

Saturday, 30th: wrote Mr. Lloyd a list of their committee, and to Sir Os. Mosley to come up; hurry worry from one place and body to another, I have not time to take down matters; Sir H. Hoghton added a new list of committee men, and Sandys was to offer another; Pigot with Lord Bingley, received very graciously.

Sunday, 31st: we dined with Shuttleworth, Mr. Lister(2) there; I went to Bromley's, to Shepherd's, where we had the matter over,

(1) Of Peele Hall in the parish of Dean Esq.

(2) Probably Thomas Lister of Arnoldsbiggin in the county of York Esq., who on the 27th November 1716 married, at Middleton, Catharine, daughter and coheiress of Sir Raphe Assheton of Middleton Bart., and had issue two sons, Thomas grandfather of the first Baron Ribblesdale, and Nathaniel ancestor of the Listers of Armitage Park in the county of Stafford.

and I talked away, Greaves there; called on Williams by the way, was a little too warm with him I doubt.

Monday, February 1st: Mr. Harte came to town post with the petition, I was not so well after yesterday's feasting.

Tuesday night, 2nd, Abingdon's, eleven o'clock: just come from Page's, where Mr. Lightboun, Pigot, Illingworth, and Kenn have been; this morning I called upon Mr. Pigot after eight, he was in bed; we took coach to Sir Edward Stanley's and gave him the general petition, and to Shuttleworth and gave him the subscribers' petition to present to the House; thence to Sir Thomas Ashton's,(1) he was in bed with headache; to Lord Warrington's, not within, I left my service for Lady Mary; to Mr. Pigot's, drank coffee with him and his wife; to Westminster, the petition presented, I was in the gallery after; Sandys moved for the pension bill to be printed, and Sir Edward Stanley seconded him; a call of the House; Lord Malpas(2) being sat reading a pamphlet in one of the committee rooms I spoke to him, and Mr. Pigot and I sat with him and talked the matter over; he was very civil, said he had been wrote to by his friends that the thing was right from those who knew the progress of the affair, that it was not easy to conceive how such a subscription could be got without general consent, that he had no interest there, that if it appeared to be against the inclination of people ————. We dined at the White Hart, I had two dishes of pease-soup, he a beefsteak; thence to Page's, having been at Gray's Inn, where Mr. Lightboune dined; went to his chambers and found him about five. Mr. Illingworth, Bowker, and Banks came to town about five, Mr. Clegg and Byron about twelve. I went to Fazackerley's to

(1) A clerical error for Aston. Sir Thomas Aston of Aston in the county of Chester Bart., M.P. for Liverpool 1 George II. and afterwards for St. Alban's. He ob. s.p. in 1744, when his estates passed to his sister, the wife of the Hon. and Rev. John Hervey D.D. (son of the Earl of Bristol,) who assumed the surname of Aston.

(2) George Viscount Malpas was eldest son of the second Earl of Cholmondeley, and married Mary, only daughter of Sir Robert Walpole first Earl of Oxford K.G. He was born in 1703, chancellor of the duchy of Lancaster, &c., and died in 1770.

know if he would attend, he said he would come as soon as possible; I told Pigot, and he and I went to Strange, and after Pigot went to Fazackerley, feed them both for to-morrow that one might be ready if there should be occasion; set down my name to prove the voting for the hiring of the workhouse and the reading of the subscriptions; I wrote to Mr. Lloyd at Cambridge, and sent him his father's letters that Mr. Rathbone sent me to Abingdon's last post.

Sir Oswald Mosley to John Byrom.

Ancotes, February the 2nd, $17\frac{30}{31}$.

Sir: I thankfully acknowledge the receipt of yours, which give me a pleasing prospect of success, and am glad to find you are able to bear the fatigues of soliciting upon an affair of so great consequence, for I have experienced the difficulty of negotiating matters of less moment in that town.

I have here inclosed a letter to Mr. White, which I have left open that you may see what I have said and supply the defect by explaining the case more fully; perhaps you may prevail on him to engage Lord How, Sir Robert Sutton, Mr. Pelham, General Sutton, Sir Robert Clifton, Mr. Gregory, Mr. Plumtree, and Lord Galloway. I have writ to Sir George Sevil, Judge Jessop, and Sir Henry Hoghton some time since. I am to write to brother Thornhegh[1] and send it to-morrow morning by a special messenger, desiring him to engage Mr. Hanbury, Sir Thomas Frankland, Mr. Bacon, Mr. Vincent, and such other members as he is acquainted with.

I am in hopes the petition for a bill will be rejected, and defer my journey till I hear the success of that. If it should be ordered to be brought in, upon the first notice I shall have my horse sad-

[1] Sir Oswald Mosley (created a Bart. in 1720) married Elizabeth daughter of John Thornhaugh of Fenton in the county of Notts Esq., where the family had resided for six generations, and several had borne the honour of knighthood. Colonel Francis Thornhaugh, grandfather of Lady Mosley, espoused the cause of the parliament and lost his life at the battle of Preston in the county of Lancaster.—Thorston's *Antiq. of Notts*, p. 415; Sir Oswald Mosley's *Fam. Memoirs*, p. 42.

dled for the journey, and shall be willing to join all my forces to yours in attacking the enemy; till then I shall continue meeting our friends at Hawkswel's to drink your health and good success, and am your most humble servant, OSWALD MOSLEY.

Mr. Leycester to John Byrom.

Chester, 6th February, 1730[31].

Dear John: I have writ by this post to desire my brother Hugh to oppose with might and main the arbitrary and unfair proceedings you mention relating to the Manchester Bill. As I am an entire stranger to the matters in dispute amongst you, I had no other arguments to make use of with my kinsman, but only to exhort him to hear both sides and to give judgment without being partial to either, which I presume is all you desire of him; and this, I make no doubt, the worthy senator would have done without my application. However, I think it will be proper for you to wait upon his worship and state the matter in its proper colours, the best meaning men being liable to be imposed upon by misrepresentations.

A friend of mine, one Robin Walpole, might, I fancy, have done you some service in this case, but as you said nothing of him to me I thought it not worth while to write to him.

I could never learn since I saw you last, whether you were at Manchester, Cambridge, or London; or else I would have thanked you long ago for your *Account of Phylo's Sabbath.* It is amazing an ingenious man should take up his time in such laborious nonsense! I hope you have given friend Elwall a hint of what he is to expect on that subject. Have you read *Christianity as old as the Creation?*(1) I should be glad to know what the orthodox and others say of that performance, as also your own sentiments if

(1) The work of the celebrated "Christian Deist," as the author, Dr. Matthew Tindal, styles himself. He was ably answered by Conybeare, afterwards bishop of Bristol, and feebly by Dr. Nathaniel Foster vicar of Rochdale. He was uncle of Tindal, the continuator of Rapin's *History of England*, and was a most specious and fallacious reasoner.

you have perused it. If our friend Mr. Alderman Clowes receives your visits, my love and service to him for old sake sake; I can't but love the dog still. The same to all my other acquaintance at and about Richard's, in particular Robert Ord and Richard Hassel esquires, — them, their wives, and their brethren. Unless your muse will be so good natured as to assist my neighbour Lancaster, his heart will be half broken. I intend to send you up the Bishop of Chester next week to solicit the Manchester Bill, being desirous to have a clever man on each side the question. — Dear John, I always am your loving friend, R. L.

John Byrom to Mrs. Byrom.

Saturday night, Feb. 6th, 1731.

My dear: I wrote to brother Josiah last post, wherein I sent my duty to you. I have not had time to call at Mr. Grassock's yet for sis. Betty's presentment, but pray tell her that I thank her for it as much as if I had it. We are still upon the hurryment and lurryment. I carried our case to my printer in ordinary last night, and to-night we shall have some ready cut and dried. Mr. Pigot went to Lord Bingley this morning, being sent for, to tell him to make no accommodation, but to fight it out; that lord is very hearty for our town, nay, he says he thinks it his duty, because of the great unreasonableness of the thing, which shocks him. I have two letters from Sir O. Mosley to Crew Offley and Mr. White, father to my two disciples, and one from Mr. Copley to Sir George Saville. I shall wait on them with letters and cases accordingly. We are in very good heart, though the committee will, we suppose, bring in something or other to the House, having been so pre-engaged and prejudiced many of 'em; but perhaps when our case appears it may convert some as well as anger others. Justice Chetham(1) and Capt. Greg(2) are arrived; pray

(1) See vol. i. part i. pp. 47, 285, *Notes*.

(2) Benjamin, son and heir of Joseph Gregge of Chester, afterwards of Chamber Hall near Oldham, Esq., by his wife Martha, daughter and heiress of Mr. Henry Wrigley, died in 1740, having been sheriff of Lancashire in 1722, and was succeeded

who told your ladyship that this worthy officer came against my worship? I should be sorry to have my old schoolfellow and boarder against me on this occasion, because he would be on the wrong side the question; and as for any opponent, I am afraid only of a bawling lawyer, not of a generous, fair, militant adversary.

We are all here at the Queen's Head by my lodging, and Mr. Pigot is making out a brief for counsel, our solicitor in parliament being with us, who is a shorthand man, though of another order. Mr. Banks is lame of the gout, but hopes to mend. Mr. Pigot and I in the midst of our visits made one to Mrs. Leycester's(1) and Miss Mosley, who keep a coach and have very smart lodgings by St. James's Square. When my things that I desired thee to send come up, let me know the time, place, and person. The frost is gone, my cold is yet here, but I would fain dispatch it, though it is tolerably civil at present.

They have been searching and extracting their quintessences from our town books, which they had an order to inspect. We have also been making proper calculations from 'em, which we presume will be much in our favour. Fazackerley, who was before engaged, has promised to be at Tuesday's committee. The talk of accommodating, which I just mentioned in my last, is nothing but general amusement, such as neither we nor friends in the country must regard; if they will reject the bill, well and good, if not, let 'em go on, and we shall follow them close. I wish indeed that they would repent of their scheme and trouble their countrymen no more about it; but repentance is a tory principle it seems,

by his eldest son, Edward Gregge Esq., who also succeeded by will to the estates of his friend Dr. Robert Hopwood of Hopwood, and assumed that surname. He was sheriff of Lancashire in 1766. See vol. i. part i. p. 51, *Note* 4.

(1) Mrs. Leycester was Jane, daughter of Oswald Mosley of Ancoats Hall Esq. and widow of George Leycester of Toft Esq., the father of Byrom's great friend "Sir Peter." She was the sole sister of Sir Oswald Mosley of Ancoats Bart., whose only daughter is probably the lady here named. She married Humphrey Trafford of Trafford Esq., and dying in 1786 at York was buried in the Collegiate Church of Manchester, having had no issue.—Sir Oswald Mosley's *Fam. Memoirs*, pp. 41, 42.

for in one of their cases they say, "The tories repent," as if it was a sin to repent, especially of such a wicked scheme as this.

John Byrom to Mrs. Byrom.

Tuesday night, Feb. 9th, 1731.

My dear love: I promised father Byrom last post to send him word what passed at the committee to-day. I have since been with a gentleman of the Temple, who being to go out of town shortly writ to desire he might begin shorthand now, being disappointed by my not being to be met with last year, so I have scarce time, but desire thee to tell him that we have been at it once more with two counsel of a side, and the point turned chiefly upon the evidence of the book wherein the votes for hiring a workhouse, &c., was written, which our adversaries would have not to be evidence. Rob. Bowker, Mr. Banks, and Mr. Harte and Mr. Byrom were examined. Rob. B's evidence would not be taken because he had a salary. Mr. Harte was examined touching the value of petitioners, &c., in all views; Mr. Banks to the town meetings; and an order for our withdrawing to consider whether they should read the votes in the books about the hiring. We were called in again, and further inquiry made about the books and meetings, and Mr. Byrom was examined. Sir H. Hoghton said he was a subscriber, but that mistake being corrected he [Byrom] gave his evidence with some warmth, that he was at all the meetings which they laboured to confound with one another, that the house was hired by unanimous consent and first signed by the subs: for [the] bill, not till a workhouse should be built as they suggested and had been said by their side, but rather to prevent it, and unanimously rejected (the subs: scheme) at the last meeting; the others being such an inconsiderable minority that they did not for that reason appear. Being asked about his paying rates, &c., and told he had no interest, then said he had no interest in the case but that of truth and liberty, but had a mind to live in peace and quietness at Manchester as they did at present without risking a variation; and, asked how this matter would disturb that, said it

had done already and thought would do more if it went on, and the best way was to quash it at once. The committee seemed a little surprized at his eagerness and not quite so ready to ask him questions as he was to answer; in short, he told 'em his mind for a word of their mouth, and took the opportunity to give a shorthand account of the matter, putting as much as he could into the compass of his examination, and so got the sooner dismissed, having used much freedom and little flattery to the good folks, who were some of 'em a little disposed to ask little piddling questions, but getting nothing from him but the main matter I believe they were glad to get shut(1) of him. When he had done, all withdrew again while they debated the question concerning the books again, and were so long about it that in the meanwhile the House of Commons broke up, and thereby it seems the committee was at an end and could do no more without moving the House to sit again, so they broke up as they went in, without any determination; there was a prodigious full committee, the like not known this many years. Some of our friends thought they could have divided a majority against them; on the other side they looked very blank that nothing had been done for 'em. Sir Henry Hoghton was for moving to adjourn, but was told that he could not, nothing done in committees being valid after the House is broke up. We suppose Sir H. H. will watch his opportunity to move (for their sitting again) tomorrow, and will, if our speakers be but there, be opposed; but if he carries his matters through a committee, which the usual arts may perhaps do, yet it is grown a common opinion that he can't carry the bill. The great Pultney, who hardly ever attends committees, was there on our side; Lord Malpas and Sir Wm. Younge(2) not there. We hope that the more the thing is known we shall gain more friends. I perceive the committee way — when questions are to be put Master Brereton goes and sweeps the out-lying

(1) To get rid of. — *Var. Dial.*

(2) The Right Hon. Sir William Yonge Bart., M.P. for Honiton, secretary at war, and in 1746 one of the vice-treasurers of Ireland. He died in 1755, and the title expired with his son in 1810.

members in, who not having heard anything of the matter are ready cut and dried for the purpose. I think we follow 'em up hill and shall pull 'em back before they get to the top. There is nothing vexes me but the expence this will put our countrymen to for the preservation of their poor and work[house] from these pretended guardians; but their own interest will, I fancy, make these gentlemen sick of theirs, if we continue our present alacrity against them, which for my part I will do, being very desirous to avoid the ill consequences that may attend this odd scheme if we let it gain ground. I have [been] talking with Capt. Gregg at Dick's without a duel to my worship that you said he came against. — Keep thee and thine well, and I fear no colours.

John Byrom to Mrs. Byrom.

Ab: Thurs. night, Feb. 18, 1731.

Dear Mrs. Valentine: Mr. Pigot is writing by me here to Mr. Kenyon, &c.; he will give account of the committee of yesterday, who very civilly rejected the evidence of the town books, though I can't think a man of 'em all had the least doubt in his own mind of the truth of that evidence; but by the usual stratagems of pouring in numbers of gentry whom they had imposed their own system upon, they carried that question, that what was evidence enough in courts of justice (as our counsel affirm) was none in a court of ——— The enemy will triumph much I suppose upon this occasion, but I do verily think they will be disappointed at last. I never much questioned the success of their artifices in this same committee. I think their friends will get them a bill brought in that may pay their charges and establish the trust, but not in the manner they wish for. We have various reports of their ways of softening, rejecting, or modelling their succession scheme, but can't tell, nor I fancy they themselves well, which way it must be offered to the House. I am sure all the gentlemen I have talked with are for a fair election of some sort as restrained perhaps to those that pay for £10 a year, and for my part I am not discouraged by this committee from thinking that an election must be [the] end on't.

I was again examined yesterday before the committee, and much to the same effect as before, only more [questions] were asked me by their counsellors than before. I told 'em I was at the meeting and saw that book there (which was given me to look upon) signed by Mr. Chetham first, and second time by the projectors of the scheme in December, and being asked as to the notice, I did not pretend to know that, but Mr. Hart produced the notice signed by Mr. H. Banks and himself; in short it was as plain as a pike-staff I thought, but they voted the book no evidence, and as to the notice, our friends thought we should have carried a second question about that, but I much doubt it from the humour they were in, but they adjourned till to-morrow.

The last question that concluded my examination having a more particular regard to you Mrs. Val: I must acquaint you with it. When they had wearied themselves and me too in asking how long I had known the town, lived there, scot and lot and lays and tax questions (by which shift I suppose they only laboured to make [me] appear an unlanded mortal and therefore unbelievable) and Mr. Shuttleworth saying something about his wife's paying or managing something in his absence, Sir James Campbell, a Scotch member, desired *to ask me one quastion, whather my waif dad nut gev me on accoont of what she paid baee my oardurs, &c.*, to which I replied, she was a very good wife and I never called her to account for anything; upon this you may imagine the committee might smile a little. I longed to be a little arch upon such like questions, but not being amongst so many friends as I wished for I forebore. This same knight came to me after my examination was over from Sir H. Hoghton to tell me that I must not write, that it was disorderly and that he would complain to the committee if I did; so I put up my book, not thinking it a time to overcome the ——— by opposition. Not write in the cause of one's country, in a matter of open trial! but I'll have one trial more for it. We shall certainly overcome such low descending animals at last, the Gothic enemies of liberty and shorthand, which I hope will still flourish in Manchester; and so my dear unaccountable girl good night, for I must go elsewhere.

28 for us, 37 for them, but 9 majority with all their fuss, and I dare say several that will be against them in the House.

I have received Sir O. M's. letter to Mr. Whitworth, shall write when delivered.

John Byrom to ————

Abingdon's, Feb. 20th, Saturday night.

Dr. Sir: How do you do once more? I presume Mr. Pigot is writing accounts and directions somewhere about what passed at the last committee, &c., but before I go to Bedfordshire[1] I must tell you to get another petition ready to offer to the House that a body may write shorthand in the cause of one's country. I have ventured to stand the threats of a complaint and the danger of a committee in defence of that natural right of exercising the noble art which I have acquired; at the last committee but one I was threatened by a Scotch knight whom I provoked to execution of his said valiant threatening yesterday, for in the midst of Serjt. Darnel's[2] reply out he comes at the instigation of one Brereton, and suddenly and loud pronounces these terrible words — *To oadur, to oardur, I speek to oadur, I desair to knaw if any mon shil wrait here that is nut a clairk or solicitur?* and an universal silence ensuing I was going to speak for myself, but a member of my acquaintance winking that I had better not, I repressed my rising indignation; nobody said anything to the knight's query, only Sir Ed. Stanley hinted that there was no great harm done; and my friend the Serjeant himself said that the gentleman was famous for writing shorthand, and for his part he was under no apprehension by his taking down anything that he should say, and so returned to his matter; and the apparition of danger vanished: but if these attacks upon the liberty of shorthand men go on I must have a petition from all countries where our disciples dwell, and Manchester must lead 'em on. As for our common cause, I hope it will end to the disappointment of the adversary in the main

(1) *i.e.* before I go to bed.

(2) Afterwards Sir John Darnel Knt. of the Common Pleas.

matter of preventing their absurd powers and influences; they had but three majority in the question whether the book should be read. Considering the many solicitors they have and the pains they took to drive the votaries thither, they have not been so very triumphant as one might expect in the committee, and I fancy some that were for admitting a bill will not pass such a one as they could wish for. Their counsel gave up the terms of the subs: paper in their reply, and seemed to beg hard for a bill of any sort; they adjourned till Wednesday next, when the report is to be stated and considered paragraphically, and our friends who are very kind in their attendance will, I hope, see as fair stating of the facts as they can consistent with the bringing in a bill, which we always apprehended they would obtain, though not so hastily perhaps as they imagined at first, having met with as vigorous an opposition as our time and their arts would permit. As soon as ever we can hear any certain account of their bill you shall have it. I waited on Mr. Whitworth with Sir Oswald's letter yesterday morning before I went to the House in hopes of talking with him, but he was not stirring; my humble service to Sir Oswald, when I have seen Mr. Whitworth I shall write to him. I suppose the guardianeers will crow upon their turning up Trump in the committee, but as we have I think better cards than they, I flatter myself we shall get the Game; they have indeed many Court cards and some Tricks; but if they play false we may make 'em revoke, and besides, we shall reckon all four by Honors. Well, good success and good night; service to the assembly at Hawks Well. — Yours, J. B.

John Byrom to Mrs. Byrom.

My dear love: This [the preceding letter] was too late last night by mistake, so now I'll e'en send it thee. I spoke to Dr. Sayer to-day, who I believe is to contrive their bill, and he said he would help to accommodate the matter to please all, and talk to me about it after the report. Mr. Mildmay is come home, and yet I have not seen him; Mr. Law has published a book, and

yet I have not seen it. Oh, hang this bill! I passed one comfortable hour with Willy Chadock last night. Mr. Pigot and I have been at Westminster, and dined with Mr. Lightboun to-day. — Dear, dear partner, good night.

J. B.

Dr. Deacon to John Byrom.

February 21st, 1730–1.

Dear Grand Master: You have been too busy to read a letter, and I to write one: you are employed among the great folks, of whom you will have your belly full before you have done; however, you are doing a great deal of good in your generation, by which you are become the darling of Manchester; and you must expect upon your return to meet with nothing but crowns and laurels, ovations and triumphs. While you have been thus employed for the public, I have been narrowly confined in thinking on my own private gain; and at last my orthodox brain has hammered out the project, which our brother Clayton will lay before you; concerning which I have two things to beg of you, first that you would correct it, and then that you would promote it might and main, wherever you have an opportunity. The success of it will be of mighty consequence to me, and that makes me so earnest in desiring you will not omit asking one single soul that you have the least prospect of. I know your sincerity, and you have lately given sufficient proof of your diligence, and therefore I shall not use many words; but only that I have Tillemont(1) as much at heart, as the Presbyterians have the workhouse. May you defeat the one, and advance the other. If you know Dr. Hooper's address, send it me, and I will write to him; and do you send him some proposals. I have no Cambridge friend but yourself, so that all the assistance which that University will afford me, must be by you. Your family is well. Our women desire to be remembered to you. My head and hands are full, as well as yours. Adieu.

Yours, T. D.

(1) Deacon translated this ecclesiastical historian.

John Byrom to Mrs. Byrom.

Will's C. Hs. Tues. night, Mar. 2, 1731.

My dear love: I called here to see if any of our Manchester friends were here but find none, so shall ask you how you all do at Manchester itself. I have been at Westminster, but can learn nothing about our bill, or their bill rather, but that it is not yet ready. I met my disciple the elder White in the park and dined with him; the old man was at the parliament house all day, his lady told me she heard him say there would be no bill: but I fancy they will do something still that one mayn't like. Lord Malpas, Sir Wm. Young, Mr. Chetham, Capt. Greg, &c., met on Sunday night at the Bedford Head and talked matters over, but I was told of nothing they said but that that Byrom was an incendiary and set and spirited the Manchester people up, that he had no property and therefore no business to make himself so busy, and that if he had been there they would a pulled him to pieces; this I had from a friend, to whom I made the best apology I could for myself, and said if they would admit of it I would do it before them who were so kind as to charge me with these grievous crimes; I am sure I never have heard the word agreeing or accommodation but I have leapt at it like a dog at a crust, though I found nothing was meant by it; Sir G. Saville told me to-day that he understood matters would be agreed, Mr. Whitworth that we should have the election to our liking. I had much discourse with Mr. Oglethorp, whom I met with at Button's coffeehouse at Mr. Whiston's lectures and he said they must keep to a fair election, and so in short several other members have told me, and yet I can't help my suspicions till the event opens its mouth and speaks what none can possibly contradict.

I met Mrs. Leycester and N. Mosley to-day in the park and took a turn or two with 'em, gave 14 services from Mrs. A. By. to them and they returned her 28 of 'em back. Pray give one of mine with 'em to her and tell her that I have not had any proper opportunity of executing her orders, because that being under orders myself here, the word of command is not to solicit any more till we can present an answer to their case, which likewise is ordered to

wait for their bill; if the war begins again we shall see and wait upon all our friends with a better grace, and that is another case; but, now I speak to one that will believe me, I wish it was over to every body's satisfaction and no occasion for any more incendiaries. Strangers have made an observation that half a dozen of the top men from Manchester should have been up and made their appearance only, which would have stopped the thing at once, but they don't consider that great bodies don't move without great occasions, I hope there will be none for any body's coming; but if for their own diversion or health they have a mind, the weather is admirable; if there be occasion, a little hundred of summons's must march, so pray be at an hour's warning all of you. The lords are about two to one (86 to 40) against the pension bill, and all the bishops to a man.(1) I have got a sort of a sore throat to be doing with, but it is not very bad. I am going to our Tuesday night friends, whom I have missed being with of late, but have promised to-night to be there. I long to be at home again with thee and thine.— J. B.

John Byrom to Mrs. Byrom.

Abington's, Thurs. night, Mar. 18, 1731.

My dear love: We have had some little squabbling at our Royal Society parliament to-night, and I have been engaged amongst some of that fraternity till it is too late to write so much as I thought for; but I hear Mr. Pigot has writ to Mr. Loyd and Sir Oswald, and Mr. Hart to Mr. Illingworth; and your brothers who were at the House when the reading of the bill a second time was debated, will give you account thereof. Sir Edwd. Stanley made an exceeding good speech against it; as did Mr. Sandys(2) who opened the

(1) One of their number, Dr. Sherlock, then bishop of Bangor, spoke with great power and ability against the bill, which required a declaration from every member of the House of Commons, that he would not accept any reward or gratuity from the Crown during the time of his being member. The unanimity on the reverend bench in their opposition to the bill led to a motion the next day for a bill to prevent the translation of bishops, which was however negatived.

(2) Samuel Sandys Esq., M.P. for Worcester.

debate, and Mr. Oglethorp, Plummer, &c., spoke against it stoutly, Lord Malpas, Sir Wm. Young, Dr. Sayer, Sir Edmund Bacon, Hugh Williams, Sir H. Hoghton for it, or rather for the second reading, for still they seemed to give up the point of the election of trustees, but urged that it might be altered if amiss, and that the House might reject it still if they did not like it. It was carried for the second reading upon a division, 121 against 94, viz. 27 majority against us, and yet I think the bill will not pass; for there are many who might think it hard not to allow a bill a second reading and yet not be for it upon its suggested terms if insisted on. Sir Rob. Walpole was there, and I presume some might pay him and Lord Malpas the compliment not to reject a bill brought in by that noble lord with so little ceremony. I was told to-night by a member that I have been with of the Royal Society and who was against us, or for the second reading, that the bill he could tell me would not pass. I saw another gentleman on our side that I met by accident and was a stranger to, that he hoped they could dam it as the phrase is, that is to say, stop it or delay it, or somehow hinder its passing. I don't suppose but others are of a different opinion; but for my part I must confess I cannot see any reason for our guardians to crow over us yet, and am persuaded that they are not at all pleased with the opposition made even to the reading of their bill. If the gentlemen of the town are as hearty as I take them to be, if those who can come will come, and the rest take pains, the mischief may be prevented. Wednesday sevennight is appointed for the second reading. Mr. Pigot I doubt not has sent what directions are necessary. I have not met with him to-night; I am glad of 350 hands to the petition; I may be mistaken, but I verily think that if these people will have a bill they must have it with a fair election. It will never do as it stands at present, therefore Mrs., as you love your native country, don't be discouraged, but hope on; I intend to write next post more fully, but have not time now. I must go to Lord Delaware to-morrow morning again, he is entered the lists of shorthand and tells me the Duke of Devon-

shire(1) and another lord in his street intend to learn. Come, I hope we shall see Manchester and its arts flourish still!

[Shorthand Journal.]

Friday, March 26th, 1731: (in the Court of Requests coffee-house between three and four o'clock, waiting to see if any of the members that I know will appear of whom I may learn of anything relating to our workhouse bill.)

I am come from the park, where I have been walking with Mrs. Leycester and Nanny Mosley from Mr. White's, where Mr. Clarkson came to pay a visit; we drank coffee and tea. From Lord Delawar's, from whence I went to the Duke of Devonshire eleven o'clock, his Grace spoke to me and desired me to call at ten to-morrow. Mr. Walbank called on me this morning in my chamber, and stayed and drank a dish of chocolate with me, and said he had good hopes that the bill would not pass, having heard several express themselves to that purpose.

Thursday, 25th: rose at eleven, having been up pretty early of late. Charles Hindley called on me and I bid him look out for a horse for me that should be a bargain, because I was not in haste; he drank a dish of chocolate. Mr. Norbury being going to the other end of the town, I went with him, and called on Mr. White.

Wednesday, March 24th: to Lord Delawar's, and Pawlet's the second time; he said he understood more of it than before, paid five guineas, was to go to Newmarket on Friday, and would send me word to Abingdon's when he came back again. Lord Delaware sent him this note by me: "My lord — I told your lordship that a shorthand breakfast club would be a proper way

(1) This was William, third Duke of Devonshire, who died Dec. 8th 1755. His talents were more solid than brilliant. Horace Walpole the elder calling one day at Devonshire House which was just finished, and not finding the duke at home, left this epigram on his table:

"Ut dominus domus est: non extra fulta columnis
Marmoreis splendet: quod tenet intus habet."

to improve us in that science, I will wait upon you whenever you please to command;" which Lord Pawlet read pretty well. Went to the Court of Requests, our Manchester people there, and we were in the gallery where I sat next to Mr. Chetham, and the bill was read a second time. A captain somebody said to me, What you have given it up then? or to Mr. Chetham, but I think it was to me, and I said I could not tell what would be done to-day. After the reading, Sandys made a speech in regard to the state of the case, and said he would not oppose the committing of it, but hoped the gentlemen would take care of proper alterations, or he hoped it would not pass, being neither on the footing of Bristol, Canterbury, or Worcester. Sir Ed. Stanley moved for a committee of the whole House; Sir R. Bradshaw said he would be against the bill as it stood, and Sir W. Willis and another member that were for a bill, he told them to be against it, and they seemed as if they would. Mr. Shuttleworth said he had observed Sir Robert Walpole to stop Lord Malpas and Sir Wm. Young from speaking, from whence he had some hopes, but I could not see why; he asked us to dinner for Saturday three o'clock. Yesterday, Thursday, I was here and met Sir Thomas Ashton,[1] who said, What, half the people of Manchester are for leaving the town! and after a little talk he said, Well, press them hard and they will drop it, but take no notice of that! that is to say, I suppose, that it came from him; I spoke to Mr. More to be present and not so hard upon us; he said he believed it would not pass. Met Dr. Bentley in the park and Mr. Abbot, and we had talk about Mr. Law, charity, religion; we dined together in Devereux Court. I was at the Royal Society, Lord Delawar told me there that the Duke of Devonshire would begin to-morrow. The account why falling into a deep coal-pit was safer than a shallow one. Sir Robert Pye said that Hi Ho (that is to say Whiston) was to dine with him some day, and he would let me know. To Richard's, Josiah and Mr. Jas. Grantham came there; we went thence to Will's, where Mr. Pigot was, and he wrote to Mr. Dickenson and

[1] Aston. See *Note* 1, p. 460, ante.

I finished mine to Mr. Lloyd, and he sent down the petition for the Lords.

Tuesday night I was not at the club at the King's Head.

Sunday night I supped with Mr. Ridge and Mr. Bentley at the house of the former in Common Garden, whom I saw since, and he desired me to dine with him on Monday.

Friday, 26th: called at the Court of Requests; Mr. Leycester bid me tell Mr. Pigot that Sir Ed. Stanley wanted the particular sums that the subscribers *pro* and *con* every one paid. I met Busby, the young fellow that talks away at Richard's, he said he had heard that the Manchester bill was a roguish thing, or a bad thing, and the charitable corporation another; saw Mr. Digby, member, who spoke to me, and said it was a wrong thing; walked home, and called at the Green Door coffeehouse in Common Garden, where was an auction, and Dr. Kennedy there, to whom I showed my book I had just bought, viz. *A Spiritual Journey*, 1s. (to return 8d.,) and he had enough o'nt.

Abingdon's, Sunday, [28th,] two o'clock.

Saturday, 27th, I went to the Duke of Devonshire's, and the porter told me that he came in late and was not stirring, but would see me on Monday morning, or probably at twelve o'clock to-day, so I went to the Union coffeehouse, where I wrote to Mr. Houghton, and met with T. Bentley, who was going to Lord Carteret's and said he would mention me to him, which he did, and left this note for me at Church coffeehouse, where I called before three o'clock: "Dear friend — My lord Carteret, upon mentioning you and telling him I had just left you at the coffeehouse, sent a servant for you but you was just gone; he bids me tell you that any morning he shall be glad to see you.—Yours, T. Bentley." I was gone to the Duke's, who being up, I was introduced into the study, and by-and-bye he came to me and took ten guineas out of a drawer and gave them to me before we began. I had almost writ the alphabet for him while he was coming; I just hinted at everything, because he seemed to take it very readily; he was very courteous, and appointed Tuesday morning between ten and eleven

for me to come again. I went to the park. Mr. Davenport asked me last night to breakfast with him over against the Golden Lion in Fetter Lane. From the park, where there was no company because of the windy cold day and dusty, I went to the Church coffeehouse, where I had Tom Bentley's note as above; I writ an answer, that I was sorry I was gone, but would be glad to attend him to Lord Carteret's any morning, having a great desire for that worthy hero's favour for my native town, to prevent the bill, which would do mischief, and nobody any good, as appeared to me. Thence I went at three to Mr. Shuttleworth's, where Mr. Lister, Pigot, Walbancke of Blackburn, who brought up the last petition, dined; we drank claret and burgundy after till late, we had much talk of many things, but with this drinking there is seldom much wisdom in one's talk; beef soup, loin of veal, two fowls boiled, four little dishes, pigeons and asparagus.

Sunday, 28th: Sir Oswald Mosley came to town to-day.

Monday, 29th: went down to Westminster, met Sir Oswald and Mr. Pigot there.

Tuesday, 30th: rose seven, went at nine to Lord Delawar's, he writ a little; said he was talking with the Prince when I came into the House of Lords about shorthand, and when I came he told them, that was his master; said that it would do rarely if the Prince would learn. Thence I went to the Duke of Devonshire, who wrote out the story from Kensington — We have a melancholy account (of a woman's poisoning her husband, by chance) — very well; I was surprised to see him write so exceeding true for the first time; he took everything very readily, and if he goes on thus, will make a special scholar for us; he said he was to go to Newmarket to-morrow, and would let me know at Abingdon's when he came back again. I went from him to my Lord Carteret's, where I stayed above an hour, and saw him at last; he appointed to-morrow at eleven o'clock to come with written facts. Thence to Westminster; then to the park with Mr. Leycester, Sir Oswald, and Pigot, saw T. Bentley there; dined with Mr. Pigot and Sir Oswald at the Bear and Harrow, 2s. 6d., pease soup and cod; thence to Richard's,

Pigot said that Whitworth spoke of it as a bill that would pass, that he would be for them unless there was a great majority against them; Pigot said he was a sensible man, but I did not like the character Pigot gave of him, that he thought one way and would act another. We called in the coach from the park at Sir J. Bland's, who had the gout. I was at the coffeehouse auction in Covent Garden, met Mr. Davy, who seemed to talk for the bill. I went to Rival's auction to buy *Tillemont*, came too late for the *Ecclesiastical History*, bought the *Emperors*, eight vols. for 5s.; a French gentleman had bought the other for 13s., which I offered to buy of him again, and he said he would let me know to-morrow; I bought thirty-six volumes in all. I wrote to sister Ann Byrom. Went at eleven o'clock to the club, M. Folkes there and Will., and More, Wray, Dixon, Hoadly, Derham, J. White, Sloane, who said Lord Delawar was ravished with my shorthand.

Wednesday, 31st.: The above I have just copied here while I am waiting at Lord Carteret's, to see whom a bishop and a duke have been, (the Bishop of Carlisle, says an Irishman here, and the Duke of Kent I think,) so to divert such tedious attendance I have copied Mr. Pigot's second case here, which he tells me that Sandys and the other members are not for printing, or any case, which in my opinion is not so advisable as to make the case known all manner of ways; but we must submit to wiser men.

Thursday, April 1st: at the same place again; I have been at Lord Delawar's, where was Mr. Du Veil; Lord D. had writ four or five lines pretty well, but very apt to mistake *n* for *m* and *p* for *d*, and to swear upon such mistakes, which is not the way to correct them; I told him the Duke of Devonshire would write well, he said, Yes, that he had a very clear head of his own. I called here before eleven according to Lord Carteret's orders, who took yesterday our case, their answer, and our written reply, and said he would read them.

(Abingdon's, Friday, two o'clock.) Here the man came to me and I went up stairs into Lord Carteret's dressing room, and he asked me questions and talked with me while he was shaving, and I

gave him an account of the whole matter from the beginning; he said when I came away that he was in opinion with us, and should do what service he could if it came to the House of Lords, but he thought it would not. I met Oglethorpe in his chair, and asked him what he thought? and he said he thought we should succeed, and that they began to be tired of it, that it was to be all over England if it succeeded, there being two or three more workhouses already upon the like footing. I went into the park, where I took a turn with Miss Jenny Leycester and Nanny Mosley; thence to Westminster, where Mr. Pigot said it was agreed between Sir Ed. Stanley and Mr. Brereton that no counsel should come down on either side to-morrow; it seems Capt. Vernon had insisted that the wool business should come on before others, and so Wednesday next is the day now talked on. Sir O. M. has been with the Duke of Newcastle and Sir Robert Walpole. Mr. Dickenson in the Court of Requests, who came yesterday to town; they set me down near three o'clock at Mr. Ridge's, where I found them at dinner and Dr. Walker from Trinity, and after dinner we all went in Mr. Ridge's new coach to Ashburnam House, to Dr. Bentley's; I went thence to the auction, where I bought *B. de S.* 8s. 6d., *Vossius* 9d., *Milton* 3s., *Gutherius Offices* 1s., and brought them all home with me. Sir William Middleton at Abingdon's, I spoke to him; to Richard's; to Will's, where we drank punch, Mr. Lightboun, Dickenson, Pigot, Wallbank, Sir O. M. and I; wrote to Mrs. Byrom; Sir O went away before twelve, we stayed after one.

John Byrom to Mrs. Byrom.

Thursday night, April 1st, 1731.

Dear Mrs.: How do? Mr. Pigot is writing here at Page's coffee-house, and Sir Oswald and Mr. Dickenson have wrote, so I need only ask ye how ye all do at home. The bill dispute will not come on to-morrow because of other affairs in course before it. Wednesday is talked on for it, so this day se'nnight will be time enough to tell ye what passed about it. Sir Oswald has been with Newcastle's

duke(1) and Sir Bob Bluestring Knt.,(2) &c., of which I suppose he will himself take notice. I have been talking the matter over with Lord Carteret this morning. I left the papers with him yesterday for his perusal, and to-day had a private audience, and he said he was in opinion with us and would do what he could in the House of Lords if it came there, which he thought it would not. I met Mr. Oglethorp(3) in a chair as I was walking by, and asked him what he thought, and he said he thought we should succeed, and that he fancied they began to grow tired of it; thus say they, and thus I hope it will happen, though it is talked on as a determined point by the gentlemen on the other side, who will make no alterations, and who, I will lay gold to silver, will have no bill unless they do; but I may be mistaken, and I look not upon them as infallible. The public, I'm sure, seem to have a notion of it not at all in its favour, and it must be carried by a kind of main force against the very sense of those who are to vote for it, who therefore will perhaps absent, if not be for us. But these things are uncertainties till they are past. Here is a charitable corporation here have gained a question, 158 against 91, which some would make the measure of our future overthrow; but that is all imagination. I question not but there is a fairer prospect of the bill's not passing than of its passing, much will depend upon the attendance of friends, if they be but in town it will be well. Sir Henry Hoghton is ill at home of a fever as they say, I wish his recovery of strength and sentiment in due time. I had some converse with the Bishop t'other day in the Court of Requests about indifferent matters, he was very civil, and I said I would do myself the honour to wait on him, and so I shall some day or other. The three gentlemen I mentioned, viz., Lord Delawarr, Lord Nassau Powlet, and the Duke of Devon-

(1) At his death in 1761 without issue the dukedom passed by special limitation to his nephew Henry, ninth Earl of Lincoln K.G. His Grace filled the highest offices of the State under George I. and George II., and was chancellor of the university of Cambridge.

(2) Sir Robert Walpole had been elected a Knight of the Garter in 1727.

(3) Whose political career is too well-known to need detailing.

shire, have begun shorthand. The Duke wrote at the first trial a paragraph out of a newspaper very readily, and if he has but leisure and apply a little to it, will be one of our top proficients. If your ladyship, &c., was here, I could in all probability have very great encouragement in my invention, which meets with great commendation amongst gentlemen, but every scholar I have it rather gives me pain, inasmuch as it is to separate me so much longer from you.

Mr. Lightboun and the gentlemen above mentioned and Mr. Walbank are above stairs; I have stepped down to salute my fireside and to tell my wife that I am, as much as I can be at this distance, hers, that is to say in all conjugal love and affection, but some sorrowful sadness for an absence that is really disagreeable to — J. B.

I saw our brethren last night, cannot be with them so much as I could wish, and they will be gone all three before I have seen 'em only by starts and fits; I think I must e'en go home with 'em, what say ye?

[Shorthand Journal.]

Saturday, April 3rd: bought *Kotter's Revelations* and *Worthington upon Resignation,* 18d. To Richard's, Josiah came there, and after, brother Edward and Mr. Fielding, who went to the King's Arms, and I went to the auction to buy *Gor. Becan.*, but it went dearer than I cared for; I bought *Not. Dignitatum* 3s. 2d., and came to the King's Arms again, Martin Folkes was at the auction, Mr. Dawson was with us, James's son.(1) Rose at eleven this morning, had mead to breakfast; have just writ to Mr. Leycester, in answer to his of yesterday, of which I will now take a copy.

John Byrom to Ralph Leycester.

London, April 3rd, 1731.

Dear Peter: The Manchester bill wags on, some say it will pass, some say it will not; I am in opinion against it, but think it more advisable at present not to trouble you with any dispute about it. I am sorry to see my countrymen in a contention of this nature; I think the

(1) Probably the "Jemmy Dawson" of ballad notoriety.

blame belongs to those who are the real promoters of it, by offering at such powers as they would not care to have trusted to others, though that in time would be the consequence. I desire no new government corporations against the consent of the people, whom one may, if they please, suppose to understand their own interests as well as those wise gentlemen who are for humbling them, as the phrase now runs. I take that part which I imagine will do best for the present, and prevent the like arbitrary nonsense for the future.

They that tell you I am mad, you may tell them they are in the right on't; it is also enacted by the authority aforesaid that I am a fool, and a Jacobite; and when they have rung changes upon these three musical drones till they be weary, I hope their most noble *Festivities*(1) will betake themselves to their repose and leave me to mine.

I should be very glad to obey old Bufton's commands and your summons to the Altringham meeting, but I cannot yet afford to be so happy; I have entered some new brethren into our society, who must be attended a while longer. I wish it may not be imputed to me as a plot against the government that Lord Delawarr, Lord Nassau Powlet, and the Duke of Devonshire are become my disciples.

If your friend Lancaster takes my silence unkindly, I am in a very unkindly taking, for I had it not in my power to oblige him, and I made my excuses accordingly, and what can a man do more? If he will get a clause in his bill that I must do it whether I will or no, I'll set about it with all my heart; but indeed in the present situation I am in, nothing of that nature will enter into my head; you know my noddle is turned, for they have told you so, and if it be not turned that way, how can I help it? Therefore pray use your interest for me, that I may not suffer in your friend's estimation.

If you had been brought to bed (your lady I mean) of a son, I suppose you would have mentioned it in your letter; but because it

(1) An allusion to Acts xxvi. 24, 25.

was a daughter, I suspect your taciturnity arises from that; whereas you ought to have communicated this to me as well as that, seeing that I rejoice as well in your female as your masculine felicities. I doubt you are not emancipated from the opinion of the vulgar, whose judgments being wiser than heaven, you should regard them as the greatest follies in nature.

I have the pleasure of seeing your sisters in the park now and then, and they are both in good health. I am sometimes asked whether Sir Peter (1) has quite forsaken the town? to which I answer by setting forth the embellishment of your country seat, which required your personal presence.

Your relation Sir Oswald Mosley is in town on purpose to prevent or vary the bill, for which he has suffered in his reputation, as well as I, from those gentlemen who give too much into the low policy of enriching a design with the spoils of their private characters who oppose it, an injury which no one can fence against, which it is hard to bear, but worse to return. As far as I can apprehend, Sir Oswald has acted with great openness, integrity, and consistency in the affair, and with that good nature and intention which, if it had prevailed as much in others, would have prevented any contest, any bill. I don't pretend to justify the ruin of men, women, children, church, and trade, from this bill — you know this is the vulgar way of expressing men's opinion of a bad thing, that it will ruin the country. A corporation of this nature will as naturally corrupt as a stagnating pool, unless a fair election preserve it clean and sweet like running water. I pray, sir, what have these whigs against whig-ism to say for forcing a law for which the people say they have no occasion, the laws in being being sufficient — but I had designed to say no more of this matter but when called upon by greater necessity. I flatter myself that notwithstanding what some of your friends, whom I never seek to disoblige, tell you, I may reckon myself, as erst — Yours, J. B.

(1) See vol. i. part i. pp. 53, 284. His grandmother was Eleanor, daughter of Sir Peter Leycester of Tabley Bart., the Cheshire historian.

[Shorthand Journal.]

Thursday night, [8th,] twelve o'clock: at the King's Arms all alone; I have been writing to Lady Bland a long letter to give her an account of the deferring of the workhouse bill for six weeks; I wrote to our shorthand brother T. Hall but a short letter, and to Mr. Houghton another short letter; Mr. Pigot said last night he would write to Mr. Copley. Sir Oswald Mosley called about ten as I was drinking tea below, and we went about twelve to Mr. White's to return him thanks, he was gone out, so we sat with his son a little, and then he went to his lodgings in Cook's Court, and I to Westminster, where were Mr. Pigot, Dickenson; Mr. Lister said, Doctor, you answered Plumtre very well, that you walked it. I wrote a shorthand letter to Lord Delawar, thinking I had seen him in the House of Lords, but I believe I was mistaken; the Bishop was not there. I met Sir G. Saville and thanked him, and he thanked me for giving him the opportunity, which was very gratifying to him. I called at Harding's sale, bought nothing; at Slaughter's coffeehouse; thence to John Stansfield's, told him of our success; thence to Richard's; to the Royal Society; walked thence with Dr. Vernon in the King's Bench walks, told him of Mr. Davenport's death, it seems it was the father of our shorthand brother, and not he, as I thought from the papers.

Wednesday, 7th: the workhouse bill deferred six weeks.

Parliament coffeehouse, Friday, two o'clock: I am here in a room by myself writing, so to go on with Wednesday April 7th: I called upon Taylor White and drank tea with him, and would have had him gone with me to Westminster, but he was to dine with Mr. Sloane; I went thence to his brother, and thence to the Court of Requests, where the Manchester men were got on all sides, Mr. Chetham, Clegg, Bailey, Kay, Worsley (younger), Baskerville, George Lee, Pigot, Dickenson, Banks, Oldfield, Wilson, Sir Oswald Mosley. I went up into the gallery, but Mr. Pigot making signs to me, went down into the body of the House; the Bishop was in the Court of Requests, and spoke to Sir Robert Walpole as he went by,

and seemed to be very smiling afterwards.(1) Fazackerley and Strange(2) for the town, and Darnel and Rider(3) against, were heard, and some opposition made to the examining the town's witnesses, because it had been done in the former committee, but they were examined, viz., Banks, Byrom, Baker, Hart, Dickenson, Oldfield and B—n; I gave the same evidence that I did before, but was better heard, as they all were. Mr. Plumtree asked me in reference to the town's meeting how I came there? and I told him that I walked there; he asked by what right I claimed to be there? I told him by that right which every man has to be anywhere where he can do service to others; he asked me if others came upon no other right? I told him I did not enter into or desire to invade the rights of others, but I claimed by that for myself; Sir Thomas Ashton rose up and said he thought it was not fair to ask me about others, I had told him how I came there myself, but for others' rights I did not take upon myself to answer; Plumtre said I deserved to be animadverted upon — but for what, I wonder; when I gave him the first answer Lord Malpas smiled, and being near the bar, I said to him, Why, what answer could I give to such a question? and I spoke to Lord Malpas afterwards, that I did not intend to affront any gentleman, he said there was nothing in't, but Sir Thomas Ashton took notice on't; I told him I hoped he would make some alteration in the bill, he told me it would be thrown out; Sir, said I, I'm afraid you joke. Lee Master, upon my asking him, said he would lay ten to one we lost it, Oglethorpe said otherwise. They called upon Mr. Clegg to be examined on the other side, which caused a debate, and Lutwiche(4)

(1) Sir Robert, however, allowed him to die bishop of Chester.

(2) It is not improbable, notwithstanding the conjecture, p. 443, *Note* 3 ante, that this gentleman was Sir John Strange, an able lawyer, afterwards Solicitor General, Recorder of London, and Master of the Rolls. His "Reports" have gone through several editions. He died in 1754.

(3) Afterwards Sir Dudley Ryder Knt. Lord Chief Justice, Solicitor General in 1733, Attorney General 1736, and who died the 25th of May 1756, the day after George II. had signed the warrant for creating him Baron Harrowby, and before the patent was completed. His son was created Baron Harrowby in 1776.

(4) Thomas Lutwiche or Lutwidge of Whitehaven Esq., M.P., Sheriff of Cumberland 1725, married Lucy, daughter of Sir Charles Hoghton Bart., by his wife, the

spoke on our side, and we withdrew, and he (Mr. Clegg) said he had nothing to say, that it was a mistake in their calling him instead of Mr. B—n, who was examined next, and Mr. Chetham was called and came to the bar but was not admitted. When the bill was read Sandys proposed the clause of the trustees being only chosen by the majority of the payers, to which Malpas objected faintly, and upon a . . . . . the loudness of Ayes and Noes, Mr. Williams, who was chairman, Sir H. Hoghton being ill, said the Noes had it, which being disputed, there was a division, the Ayes had it 91 against 63, after which the members that favoured the bill walked off; and when the speaker resumed the chair, Sir Thomas Ashton said he supposed the bill was not designed to pass, to which Lord Malpas said he would try to make a good one, and Lord Chetwind said it was a matter of moment and deserved consideration and proposed six weeks, to which Lord Malpas opposed next Monday, to which Mr. Sandys said he had likewise attended [to] it, and would help to make it a good bill, but could not under six weeks, and so it was resolved that the House would that day six weeks go into a committee of the whole House upon it: and so this same affair was ended, and God send peace and mutual love amongst my countrymen. Went to Lebec's Head, where were Sir Oswald, Mr. Pigot, Dickenson, Fielding, Garnel; they had salmon, of which I ate, and some pease soup. Mr. Pigot wrote another letter to desire them at Manchester to take care of any mobbing, which Mr. Dickenson and I signed; Wilson was to go express in the morning to Manchester; we came to the Blue Boar about three o'clock, and I wrote a line to father Byrom to go by him, and next morning Sir Oswald called on me as above.

Mr. Bridgman spoke to me just now to learn shorthand, and we appointed Monday morning next at eleven o'clock in Curtain Buildings, No. 14. I met Mr. Stanley walking in the Court of Requests, and followed him up into the lobby, and as he was coming from thence I met him and gave him his five guineas and 3s. 6d., which

Lady Mary Skeffington, daughter of Clotworthy, third Viscount Massareene. He was "one of the King's Council," and represented Amersham in Parliament. He died Nov. 18th, 1734.

I had had lapped up for him for some time in my pocket; I said, Sir, I had not an opportunity before, or I would have taken it, to present you with this; he was wondrous shy, and said, Sir, your most humble servant, with the distant air, and took it, and much good may it do him. Robert Bowker this morning as I called upon him told me that he wanted a receipt from me for twenty guineas which he had had from Mr. Bury in my name, but I desired him to take up the note again, for I did not want or desire the money, that I would not expect to be paid for serving the town, that if I received anything it should be for the use of the poor.[1] Called upon Mr. Banks at the Ordnance coffeehouse, and we went to the Bishop in Dartmouth street, and sat with him a little, till the ceremonial time was consumed, in talking about the roads to Manchester. Sir Roger Bradshaw asked me at Waghorn's if there had been any mobbing or insurrection at Manchester, saying that the speaker had been told so. I told him the story of the new petition.

At Will's coffeehouse, Sunday, 11th, one o'clock: I am waiting for Mr. Parker, who left a note for me here on Thursday night last, that Mr. Fazackerley desired me to dine with him to-day. Last night we were at the Bear and Harrow, Sir Oswald, Mr. Pigot, Dickenson, Parker, and Hardman that married Mr. Broom's daughter.

Saturday, 10th: went this morning according to appointment to Lord Delawar's, he wrote after my direction well; told me that Mrs. Pendarvis had read my last letter to him by looking at the alphabet in an instant; I went to the Duke of Devonshire, and he followed me there and told the Duke of her, and said she had copied the alphabet; I told him to desire her to keep it to herself; the Duke read some writing about Cicero, Cæsar, and the use of shorthand among the Greeks and Romans very well; showed me the names of his horses that he had writ in shorthand at Newmarket; we appointed to meet at the Duke's again on Thursday morning. I met

[1] It may justly be suspected that if all gentlemen who serve on Manchester deputations in these days were to follow Byrom's example, the number of them in the lobbies of the House would be fewer than at present!

Frank, Mr. Mildmay's man, and asked him after his master, who was at Brompton. To Mr. White's, where was old Mr. White and Jack in the room below; when I came in old White told me of my answer to Plumptre that I came on my feet, said he thought I was a pert .... I told him that I had no design to affront any man and was sorry that was not sufficient to come off before the House of Commons. I was telling some story — I forget what — and old White said he would tell me a better story than that; it was, that Mr. Pl—tre had been to see Sir Harry Hoghton, who had an ague, and was very angry with Sir Robert Walpole that he had not carried the bill, as he might if he would; that P. said, Why, after all, there was something in it that Sir Robert's conscience could not away with; upon which Sir Henry said, Conscience! what does he talk of conscience for? I am sure I voted for the Hessian troops. This story the Whites both said I might tell again as true, and I did tell them at the Bear and Harrow at night, and Pigot said it was of my own framing, and I said, No, and he said it was an admirable story, and should not be lost. P. came to old White in the House, and asked him whether he would stay and die in the house like an old Roman? If you are so concerned for my health, said White, go with me, and I'll go this moment, or else the old Roman must stay a little longer. Went to Giles's coffeehouse, it rained; I think the weather has more influence upon the body than I thought for, for I was inclined to be duller than ordinary, without any particular reason; wrote to Mr. Houghton and Mrs. Byrom; thence to Richard's, where I waited for Mr. Pit and Parson Thornton, who had appointed to be there last night, but they neither of them came while I was there; Mr. Salisbury sitting on one of the benches, I went to him, Dr. Goldsmith (1) sat by him and asked me to come see him; from Will's I went to the Bear and Harrow and passed the evening with Sir Oswald, Mr. Pigot, Parker, Hardman; we took leave with Sir O. and Mr. Dick.[enson] who were to go down early to-morrow morn-

(1) He has occurred several times before, and is probably the "Dr. Goldsmith, a young physician of note, in Norfolk Street," whose death is recorded, 17th March 1732, in the *Gentleman's Magazine*, vol. ii. p. 724.

ing. Mr. Dickenson asked me why I would not take the twenty pounds? I told him.

Monday, 12th: Mr. Parker came to me at Will's about two o'clock, and we went to Mr. Fazackerley's, where were Tom Vaudrey, (1) and a clergyman, and Mrs. F.; we had a white meat, beef, potted char, pigeons, rabbits, and a large dessert, and French wine all afternoon till past six; the conversation turned at last upon the subordination that was necessary to be amongst people, and I contended for an equality, and for the poor people, and told Fazackerley not to love money. I am too forward I doubt upon such occasions. Charles Hindley called here and showed me a horse, sixteen guineas, T. White was there, who thought he had sold this very horse, but it was brought up from Wales; I went after to Mr. Bridgman's, thence to Richard's, to St. Paul's coffeehouse, have bought five books, three quartos and *Austin's Confessions*.

Tuesday, [13th]: at five o'clock went to Mr. Rivington's, and he ordered fifty proposals of Dr. Deacon's (2) to be sent to Abingdon's; thence to Moorfields, bought two of Dodwel's books, which I carried to Abingdon's, and came to Paul's coffeehouse again, where I saw Dr. Hoadly and Sykes, whom I desired to buy me two of Poiret's books. I had a letter from Mr. Lloyd that he would frame the pitchfork. Went to Lord Delawar's and walked with him to the Duke of Devonshire's, where we writ and read shorthand, and the Duke wrote very well any given word. Lord Delawarr took me in his coach to Westminster, where I bought a box of plants 10s. 6d. of Pape of Scarborough; thence to the bookstalls while it rained, bought *Boetius*, old translation, and Schikard's Grammar; met Tom Bentley, went with him to his coffeehouse; to Richard's, where I now am.

(1) Thomas, second son of Thomas Vaudrey of Cotton in Cheshire, of an old and respectable family, was born in 1695, afterwards of Gray's Inn and of Moresbarrow, married and had issue two daughters. The present representative of the family is the Rev. Daniel Vaudrey M.A., formerly fellow of Brasenose College, Oxon., and Rector of Darley, near Matlock.

(2) For a translation of Tillemont.

Shorthand copy of a letter I wrote to Mr. Lloyd this day: —

John Byrom to Mr. Lloyd.

Richard's, Tuesday night, April 13th, 1731.

Dear Sir: You're very welcome. I rejoice to hear of your health and the town's joy, long may they both continue; if those gentlemen who were for the bill are pleased, certainly your satisfaction is very general. I would only beg one favour of my loving countrymen altogether, and that is, that for the future they would carry so fairly and kindly to each other that the beginnings of matters may be as acceptable to them all as the endings of them have happily proved to be in this case.

I am glad your petition to the Lords is so complete as 360; I'll take care that it shall be presented if the bill should pass the Commons at the six weeks' end.

You say you could make them more, but I fancy that about five more or six at most would do, provided that every person would take upon him or herself, their heirs and successors, to put the town in mind every day of the 365 or 6 in the year, that they mind their business, agree among themselves, see that no poor soul want relief, and beware of a corporation.

In my last I sent you my opinion that the bill would be tossed out, and was so sanguine as to add the figure of the instrument that it was to be tossed out by, a plain country pikel, (1) pikehill — how do you spell it, you longhand folks?

Sir, if you had seen the court hooks and crooks, that were crookened all manner of ways to hook it in, you would have wondered how the pikel could pick it away from them all; but it was the length of the pikel that did the business and reached it off some plaguy high hooks, that is the truth o'nt.

If ever I am lady of the manor I will have the Town Hall graced with this same instrument of escape, and my burgesses shall adorn it as they please; or if ever I am a burgess myself I am resolved my halbert shall be as like a pikel as possible.

(1) Pikel, a pitchfork; a hay fork. *North.* — Halliwell's *Dict.*

Well, after all, I wish you joy of your success in asserting the rights of Manchester against a dangerous invasion.

Peace and good neighbourhood be with ye; high, be civil to the low; rich, take care of the poor; one live comfortably with another. Amen. (1)

And may there never be wanting a supply of honest shorthand men among ye to succeed your son, who is well and

Yours, JOHN BYROM.

At Wilson's coffeehouse, Wednesday, 14th, three o'clock: Mr. Wyche, Mildmay, &c., came into Richard's; Mr. Wyche told me of one Mr. Bence who wanted to learn shorthand, and by-and-by he came in, and we appointed twelve o'clock in Brook Court, No. 2, up one pair of stairs, right hand. Mildmay, Wyche, young Lethuillier from China, Abbot, Heyrick, and another gentleman, were at the King's Arms, had fish, 3s. and 3s. 6d. apiece. I went from them about eleven to the King's Arms to pay Mr. Sloane my bottle of French wine which I had lost about our bill, for I had laid that it would not pass, for the sake of giving them a bottle if it should, but he was not there, there was the two Whites, Wray, Brian, and but two more.

Thursday, 15th: no Royal Society, as I understood from Mr. More as I was going there.

John Byrom to Mrs. Byrom.

Thursday, April 15, 1731.

My dear love: I received yours yesterday, was very glad to hear you were all so sharp and so much good company together, and that our folks got so well home from London and were so ushered in with ringing of bells, &c.; they would hardly expect to arrive there in such triumphant circumstances. I am glad too to hear there were no disturbances only 5d. in window glass at the meeting, which, considering the expense it had put the town to, was well off belike.

(1) When Byrom is remembered, this ardent and touching aspiration of good will to his native town ought never to be forgotten.

Truly I have not sent pen, ink, and oaks by anybody; I thought of doing it when I writ, but something prevented me; I'll take care of 'em another time; and if there be anything else that I have to do before I leave London, pray renew the remembrance of it to me.

I wish you would send me an account of what shirts, &c., I have or should have here, for really I cannot look after 'em, for they are taken and brought when I'm away, and mistakes made, and rents made, and complaints made, and all sooner than mended. (1)

I am most terribly set about entering new shorthand folks, who, if they begin, will expect very justly to be stayed with awhile; and then when shall I get home? I must either be at home or home with me a some fashion, (2) for the separation soon grows tedious to me, and every step which I am obliged to take I know not which view to direct it to.

I think I'll go live with Duke D. at Chatsworth, and then I shall be between both; he writes and reads so readily that I would fain get him to be a practitioner, for perhaps I shan't easily meet with such amongst the noble bloods.

I met Mr. Pigot just now by accident at Page's, where I called to ask after him; he talks of going to Mr. Lightboun's country seat to-morrow, and would have me go with him, but I fancy the first time I get on horseback I shan't return hither again so soon.

I dined last Sunday at Mr. Fazackerley's with Mr. Parker, Vaudrey, and a young clergyman, where we congratulated each other upon our success.

Miss Leycesters I hear go in the Chester coach home on Monday next; I must call to wish 'em a good journey if I have opportunity.

Mr. Baskervyle is just come into Abingdon's here while I'm writing; I never saw him here before, I think; he has been ill, but is better; I am pretty well myself, thank God, but should be better with a little more of your good company.

How d'ye do, Mr. Bask.?

(1) Alas! what is poor helpless man in this important point of domestic economy without home and its presiding female providence!

(2) A Lancashire expression still current.

[Shorthand Journal.]

Good Friday, 16th: this morning I was at the Duke of Devonshire's with Lord Delawar, and they both wrote after my reading two articles from the treaty of peace very well, especially the Duke, who was going to Newmarket again on the morrow, and Lord D. said he would be at home on Thursday next, he said he would never leave it off; that he had been talking with the Bishop of Chester, that the tories had agreed to the workhouse, but finding the whigs and Presbyterians too many for them, went back again. I met Mr. Tempest in the street just come from Cambridge, he brought me a letter from Mr. Houghton. I called at Mrs. Leycester's, who were to go into the country on Monday, and they came home just as I was there, and I stayed and dined with them; we talked about our bill, they said Mrs. Williams had asked her husband how it had gone, and he said nothing, but being asked again, — Would ye have me swear? if not, hold your tongue. Had a letter from Lady Bland (I think this post.)

Saturday, 17th: Mr. Stanley's clerk came to my room and brought me two guineas and a half in a paper within this letter.

Edward Stanley to John Byrom.(1)

April 13th.

Sir: Though *itt* was *in*tirely *oweing* to you I did not proceed in learning shorthand *Yett* inasmuch as I had some few attendances *Itts* not any part of my principles or *Caracter* that any trouble on my account should *goe* unrewarded, I therefore *ensist* on your acceptance of what accompanies this from, Sir, your *hble* servant,

EDWD. STANLEY.

Sunday, 18th: dined with Jo. Clowes; after dinner he and I walked out and went to the church at the end of Bedford street; we talked about Jo's. chambers, he said he had put up a bill of sale, he asked £70, the sum which they cost him.

(1) This letter is in shorthand in the original, with the exception of the words in italics, which are in longhand.

Monday, 19th: Baskervyle, Mildmay and I together at night at the King's Arms, having been at Page's, where I took leave with Mr. Pigot, who was to go down to Manchester to-morrow.

Tuesday, 20th: Dr. Hooper came to town to-day and was at Richard's with young Worsley of Plat,(1) called on me and we three were at the King's Arms till twelve.

Wednesday, 21st: at home all day till Sir R. Pye sent a note that Hi Ho was with him, and I must come to him, which I did after five o'clock, where I found him and Mr. Whiston, and we had much talk till about eight o'clock, and drank tea and coffee. Mr. Whiston talked on with his usual spirits, and told us many passages about Dr. Bentley, Sir Isaac Newton; that Dr. Bentley said to him once, Why don't you write against the Revelations, Daniel, and Esther? which it seems the Doctor did not take for genuine;(2) that Sir Isaac Newton first observed that the double or secondary meanings to the prophecies were a wrong scheme; that Woolaston wrote his book of *Natural Religion* because he heard people talk about natural religion (in the coffeehouse that he frequented twice a week) separate from the worship of God, which is natural religion; that he would never entertain any body at dinner nor go to dinner with them, and this he had from that gentleman's son; that his own son-in-law Barker(3) had taken much pains in making a new Hebrew Grammar

(1) He was the only son of Charles Worsley of Platt Hall near Manchester Esq., (grandson of Major-General Charles Worsley of the same,) and dying unmarried, his estate passed to his sister Deborah Worsley, who having married Mr. John Lees of Manchester, that gentleman on the 7th February 1775 obtained the royal license to assume the surname of "Carill-Worsley," and to bear the arms of those ancient families. About 1764 he rebuilt Platt Hall at an expense of £10,000, and having no issue by his second wife Miss Worsley, that lady adopted his son Thomas, and settled her estates upon him and his heirs. They are now held by his descendant, Charles Carill Worsley of Platt Esq.—*Lanc. MSS.* vol. xxxvii. p. 443, et seq.—*Gent. Mag.* Apr. 1799, pp. 347, 434.

(2) Whiston's statements are always to be taken with suspicion. His simplicity was such that he very often reports conversations as serious where the parties were clearly only laughing at him. This remark of Dr. Bentley's seems to be an instance of the kind.

(3) Samuel Barker Esq. of Lyndon in Rutland, who married Whiston's only daughter.

and Lexicon, not trusting to the old ones; and what I was surprised at, he ran down the learning of Hebrew as useless, but I found he did not understand it himself. He went to the city to read his lecture at eight o'clock, and Sir R. and I to Richard's; I borrowed E. Harley's first volume of an abstract of the historical part of the Old Testament, with quotations from the New, to write out the following letter: The translation of a letter from the Earl of Mirandola, &c.—but stay, I'll write it in a separate paper and give it to Willy Chaddock, where I think to go by-and-by, (it is Thursday, three o'clock.) Had a letter from Lord Delawarr this morning.

Dr. Deacon to John Byrom.

April 21st, 1731.

Dear Grand Master: I wish you joy of your victory. I told you you must think of nothing but ovations and triumphs. I wish my *Tillemont* had conquered as bravely.(1) I hope you have got proposals enow by this time. I beg you will send a parcel to our brethren Lloyd and Houghton at Cambridge, for I have no acquaintance there but a slender one with Mr. Wrigley, to whom I have written. If you should go thither before you see this country, I doubt not but you will work for me. I wrote to Dr. Hooper in London. I am glad I got a specimen to please you at last, but it was a difficult matter, for I am afraid *Tillemont* is too pious and too much a Christian for your acquaintance.(2) I find you are become a master of dukes and I know not who: go on and prosper. I am too

(1) Mons. Tillemont published his *Ecclesiastical History* in sixteen volumes 4to, 1693. Deacon first translated the *History of the Arians and the Council of Nice* from Tillemont, which was published in 1721, in two vols. 8vo.; and subsequently, *Ecclesiastical Memoirs of the first six centuries, by M. de Tillemont*, were published in parts, 2s. 6d. each, in English, evidently by Dr. Deacon, in 1731 and 1732. They form two folio volumes, and carry on the translation to the year 177, but are not recorded by Watt, who has omitted all mention of Dr. Deacon. There is an imperfect notice of his works in Darling's *Cycloped. Bibliogr.* 8vo, 1853. See pp. 498-500, *postea*, where a fuller account is given of his undertaking to Dr. Byrom, which it is much to be regretted was never completed.

(2) Dr. Deacon is sarcastic upon the freethinking company into whose society Byrom had occasionally been thrown in London.

busy to write a regular letter or a long one. Clayton does bravely for me at Oxford; and I hope I shall be enabled to usher *Tillemont* into the world, which, I declare it, I would do for the sake of the public, without any view to myself, if my situation was above all views. But I must endeavour to serve myself as well as the world, and I wish I may serve both. Good by to you, and remember that I am your dutiful Warden, &c. &c. &c.—T. D.

Mrs. Warden desires to be remembered to you.

[Shorthand Journal.]

Friday, 23rd: I bought Rapin's *Spirit of Christianity* 4d., for Willy Chaddock, having one of my own; called at Vanderhaeck's for a catalogue; to Richard's, Mr. Williams there, who told us he was knocked down on Tuesday night last in Catharine street in the Strand near one o'clock, by one Croker a soldier, who was seized and committed to prison; thence I went to cousin Chaddock's to enquire if they knew anything of my sister Phebe, or the Derby coach, but they did not; Willy came in from Hogsden, where he had been with Mr. Bampfield his neighbour, and I ate two boiled eggs, and we had a long harangue about riches, poverty, till past ten, and then I went to the Ram in Smithfield where the coach came in, they told me that the two ladies went away immediately after their coming, but left no word. I wrote a letter to Dr. Deacon about his proposals, that people enquired who the man was, and desired his instructions if any particulars were necessary, and promised to do what I could. Thence I took lantern to Holborn, for it was very dark and dirty, and so home.

Sunday, 25th: Willy Chaddock came to Richard's to-night and I went with him home and found Phebe and Mrs. Sudall there; we supped there and had talk about our friends at Manchester; I went with them home and sat a while with them.

Monday, 26th: wrote to Mr. Houghton and Parneham, with a transcript of the Earl of Mirandola's letter, and carried them to Dr. Williams in Berry street, with eighteen proposals of Dr. Deacon's, who promised to carry them to Cambridge the next day.

Tuesday, 27th: saw Mr. Bence at Richard's, and read his writing in the next seat to Mr. Stanley; was at the club to-night and paid my bottle of French wine to Mr. Sloane for the throwing out of the Manchester workhouse bill; Mr. Martin Folkes there, being come from the Isle of Wight, Portsmouth, &c., two Whites, Dr. Hoadly, Mr. More, Wray, Dickson, Derham; Mr. Bridgman removed when I called there, his father being dead.

Wednesday, 28th: had a letter from Mrs. Byrom and sister Ann; I called at the Axe and cousin Chaddock's, Phebe and Mrs. Sudall gone to Mr. Grimsted's, and thence to Paul's church, where I went, and when it was over I waited on Mrs. Sudall to the Axe, brought Phebe and Miss Chaddock to Paul's churchyard, and then went to Richard's and looked over a little of Mr. Abbot's writing, and then went to the King's Arms, Mr. Kyffen, Gardner, Martin, Clarke, and Flasby there, Martin writes very well, and Kyffen too.

Thursday, 29th: at the Royal Society. Jack Hassel came to Richard's to-night, and after I had written to Mr. Byrom and sister Ann about Jo. Clowes's chambers, I went with him to the King's Arms, and we had a bottle of wine and some cod boiled to supper, and talked over old matters.

Friday, 30th: had a letter from Dr. Deacon in answer to my last, and answering objections, and saying he thought I could not be of much service to him here, but at Cambridge and in the country. Went to the Axe and supped with Phebe and Mrs. Sudall, and Willy Chaddock came there; Phebe showed me Mrs. Sudall's book, a transcript of Mr. Nelson's devotional treatise, very pretty, and I borrowed it till they came from Bath.

Dr. Deacon to John Byrom.

Tuesday.

Dear Grand Master: I received yours this morning, and write again so soon to answer all your difficulties. I did not imagine but you would meet with such objections from your people, and therefore always thought the chief service you could do me would be at Cambridge and in this country. I cannot tell yet what success I shall

have till my returns come in to my proposals, which are but just dispensed. And yet, by what I can hitherto guess, I am in hopes I shall be able to publish, for I am resolved to finish the first volume though I get nothing by it, that the world may see the work. But as to such questions as are asked you, you may, when you do not think proper to say more, answer that the translator is your friend, and to your certain knowledge goes upon his own bottom without having to do with booksellers; but when and where you think proper, tell them the translator is a nonjuring parson who mortifies himself with the practice of physic (*pour accomplir sa penance*) and condescends to a half-crown subscription rather than prostitute his conscience; that the reason why he did not set his name was because he had found by former experience[1] that it did him mischief, some people being too cowardly and mean to encourage a thing with his name to it. You were certainly right to speak to Whiston and everybody, let them do what they will. You may tell Whiston it is done by one who has the restoration of primitive Christianity at heart as much as himself, and is a friend to the Constitutions, though he cannot go all his lengths, being not quite so hasty in his judgment, but agrees with him in his wishes, foundations, and designs. As to the question how long before it be out, I answer, as soon as it can be printed, for a press can't do more than fifteen sheets a month. Every volume is a complete work in itself. I wish it was not done by piecemeal, but that can't be helped; for I cannot run the hazard of 200 guineas or £250, which a volume will cost me, and therefore must be sure of safety at least, which could only be done this way; for as subscriptions have been out of fashion, I would have no money paid down, and therefore was forced to go upon this method. Thus have I endeavoured to answer your people's difficulties, but I do not expect they should be satisfied, for the grand objection with them is religion, and the Christian religion, and the old first Christian religion. But I must hope for better reception in other quarters; and I really think the work so valuable that if I could get a volume or two out, its own intrinsic worth would make its way. As to your

[1] In his translation of *The History of the Arians*.

limbs, both of the law and the gospel, they are limbs of the devil; never mind 'em, we'll do without 'em. I intend to go to the press as soon as ever I am assured of subscriptions enow to bear me harmless, but not before. I am glad you like the work; I hope other people will do the same when they see it.(1) Excuse the trouble I give you, and I thank you for me. Adieu, &c., T. D.

[Shorthand Journal.]

Saturday, May 1st: Phebe and I to Mr. Beach's near eight o'clock, supped there with Mrs. Johnson, Mr. Beach, his wife, and sister I suppose, had a very nice vegetable supper, salad, radishes, anchovies, butter, no cheese, olives, prawns, and a little cold lamb in slices. Mrs. Johnson told us of Mr. Pearce of the Navy Office his young boy being cured of deafness by a poor beggar woman by salt dried by the fire and put into his ear.

Sunday, 2nd: went with Phebe and Mrs. Sudall to St. Andrew's church; thence to Aldermanbury to the Axe, where was Mr. Beach the surgeon's wife and sister, and I went with them to conduct them home after having taken leave with Phebe and Mrs. Sudall, who were to go to Bath in the morning.

Monday night, 3rd: at the King's Arms with Mr. Salkeld, Deacon, Conyers, Baskervyle; I showed them my answer to Mr. Stanley's letter, and it was approved of, but I thought fit to make some little variation before I sent it, that it might less offend him.

Copy of the letter sent to Mr. Stanley:

John Byrom to Edward Stanley.

Sir: If it was entirely owing to me that you did not proceed in learning shorthand, the five guineas which I had for teaching was entirely owing to you; and though for certain reasons I cannot

(1) It is much to be regretted that this admirable scholar did not receive encouragement according to his merits. His letters in this work show him to have been a complete master of the English language, of a ready wit, and indomitable spirit; one who ought to have been engaged in a more congenial task than elaborating his learned yet somewhat arid Catechism, and carrying on controversies with men incapable of appreciating his merits and their own immeasurable inferiority.

possibly be of the same opinion, yet, in compliance with, and in conformity to your orders, I returned the money without the least diminution, demand, or complaint whatsoever; therefore, sir, the repetition of this reproach was entirely needless.

As to your principles and character, I am ready to join with you in your good opinion of them, but cannot see how it would lessen them at all if some little regard for my reputation were permitted to enter into the service of yours.

To accept of the moiety which accompanies these generous hints would be to distrust the validity of your first destination of the whole for teaching you, which I never doubted of, though, to make matters easy as far as lay in my power, I did not insist upon; and would run me into the absurdity of taking a reward for not teaching, which, if left to myself, I should always avoid. I would much rather have you keep the money, which I don't value, and honour me with your friendship, which I do; for though I am obliged to receive a fee upon these occasions, yet it is the acquaintance and favour of good-natured men which is the reward that has been chiefly sought for and hitherto met with by, Sir, your humble servant,

J. Byrom.[1]

Tuesday, 4th: left the letter for Mr. Stanley with Mrs. Abingdon to give Mr. Wildman his clerk, and the two guineas and a half which he sent me back enclosed in it. Was at the club to-night, Mr. Glover there, who said inoculation was the only reasonable thing he ever knew me against.

Wednesday, 5th: was at the Court of Requests to-day, where I have not been a long while, (it was the first day of the term;) went to the House of Lords, gave a little note to Lord Delawarr, the Duke of Devonshire there; the great cause between Frederick and Frederick affirmed, and two hundred pounds costs; Lord D. told me to call upon him some time next week; Sir R. Pye took me to a house hard by, and we dined together and then we went to the park; from the park I walked home alone to Richard's.

[1] The writer of the former letter could hardly be expected to feel the exquisite sarcasm of this. In this style Byrom is inimitable.

Thursday, 6th: Willy Chaddock called about eleven, he bought Stephens' *New Testament* 7s. 6d. after much debate with himself and asking my advice, and I had a mind he should please himself; we called at the bookseller's, where I bought *Hayneuf*, and he had Mr. Poiret's *Economy*, six unbound volumes, 3s., I offered 2s. for them.(1) Thence to Abingdon's, a letter from Mr. Vigor to desire me to enquire if Cheselden was and would be in town; I called at the King's Head, where I went from with Mr. Glover to the Royal Society, the rest stayed another bottle among them; Dr. Hoadly, who paid me five guineas for Mr. Hays. Dr. Halley had a paper read about the longitude, that seemed to be the same theory with Mr. Wright's. Dr. P. Shaw spoke to me about Bacon's cipher, *Omnia per omnia*, which he said was in the *Advancement of Learning*; I told him of Mr. Thorp. Sir R. Pye called on me at Richard's and took me to the park; I met and spoke with Mr. Shuttleworth and Mr. Leycester; we went with Dr. Smith and Vernon to the Hoop and Grapes (where the Deists' club is) and spent the evening, us four, had three bottles of wine, cold lamb and salad, 2s. 6d. I wrote Mr. Vigor that Cheselden was gone out of town till Saturday, but would be in town all along, not having any journey to be undertaken.

Friday, 7th: called near twelve at Dr. Hoadly's according to appointment, but he left word and pardon that he was gone out; thence to Dr. Vernon's, who showed me his church; we went to St. Giles's church, where I observed Sir R. L'Estrange was buried; I dined with him and Mr. Smith the drainer of Bedford Level and another person at Mr. Sanderson's, we had mackerel and lamb and mead after dinner; Dr. Smith came just after we had dined; we came away after three, called at Mr. Vandergucht's and I showed him Mrs. Sudall's writing shorthand, and asked if it would be better to etch or engrave it, and he said engrave it, that it would not be dear; we took a little walk, looked in behind at Sir Hans Sloane's garden and saw some of his creatures; Dr. Smith went to Dr. Mead's

(1) This, which is Poiret's great work, seems even then to be rapidly sinking to the price of waste paper.

to dinner, and Vernon and I took a little walk in the fields, and then I came here to Abingdon's, where I found a letter from Mr. Hall about his watch, that I may buy either twenty-seven or thirty guineas one.

Saturday, 8th: dined at the White Hart, the only time I dined there since I came to London, I think; thence to my room, and having spoke to John, he took all my books thence to Jo. Clowes's chambers in two times in two hampers; as I went to Richard's I met Mr. Davenport, who was going home to get a sort of perpetual blister to his head(1); saw Bentley, Dick Bonfoi, Tilson senior, who said his brother had not broke his leg, but hurt it sadly, Heyric, Sir Thomas Ashton, Mr. Pultney, I came away to Tom Bentley's coffeehouse by St. Martin's church, he was not there, but we met him immediately after and went there and supped upon asparagus and toast and eggs, and smoked a pipe, and talked of religion, Mr. Law, the wickedness of the world.

Sunday, 9th: had a letter on Friday from Phebe at Bath, and they got well there; from Mr. Lloyd that Mr. Houghton was gone to Oxford with Mr. Clayton, that he would rest his feet there and be at London by Saturday night next but one.

Monday, 10th: had no letter from Mrs. Ann Byrom as I expected. At the King's Arms to-night with Baskervyle and Conyers, talked much about physic, and Conyers seemed pleased, he had a stick with a deer's head upon it, and promised to get me another of them; had a letter from Mr. Houghton at Oxford.

Tuesday, 11th: wrote to Mrs. Mort, to Mr. Houghton at Oxford, Mr. Lloyd at Cambridge; Mr. Baskervyle sent me word this morning that Dr. Bentley's affair would come on this morning, so I went to Westminster and took down what passed, but that was not much,(2) for the doubt about Edward's statute and Elizabeth's not

(1) Was he going to be married? *Query by a bachelor.*

(2) Byrom did not see the great consequences of the technical objection then raised by the judges, which ended in rendering nugatory the proceedings of Colbatch and the other prosecutors, and in their having to pay £289 to Bentley as costs, £1000 for their own expenses, and £1300 out of the college chest, without any results. Bentley might well toast "the glorious uncertainty of the law."

being solved, and Dr. Henchman desiring another day, Saturday was ordered for it. Mr. Greaves, who was walking with Dr. Andrew, spoke to me to desire to know if Mr. Sharp had spoke to me to take down in shorthand for Dr. Bentley, and I should be paid, saying that they had one on their side; I told him that I would not be paid but would take down for my own curiosity; I went with him by water to the Temple.

Wednesday, 12th: bought five books at Stephen's auction, where was Mr. Law, viz., *Cevallerius, Ravis, Munster, Elias, Danzius,* for 3s. 6d., and *Proposal to the Ladies* 1s. At the King's Arms to-night nine of us, King, Martin, Cuffyn, Clark, Bence, Baskervyle, Flasby, Gardiner.

Thursday, 13th: went to Lord Delawarr's this morning, and he read a little from Mrs. Sudall's book; thence to the Duke of Devonshire's, he was at Epsom, the porter promised to tell him that I had been there, and that I would wait upon him when he sent to Abingdon's; Lord Powlet gone to Hampshire. Mrs. Abingdon has given me my bill for lodging and coals, five pounds nine shillings, viz: —

Nineteen weeks' lodgings.....	4	15	0
Coals.....	0	14	0
	£5	9	0

I thought 5s. a shilling too much, and she said she must 'bate something.

Phebe Byrom to John Byrom.

Fittleton, May 17th, 1731, Monday.

Dear Doctor: I wrote to you from Bath the 8th of May, and believe I did not send you directions where to write to us, because I thought Mrs. Sudall had given you Mr. Smith's name where we lodged; this neglect has deprived me of the pleasure of hearing from you, which I long for. From Bath we came to Keevil, to the house

of one William Beech Esq.,(1) his majesty's justice of peace, and we were very kindly and nobly entertained by his worship, his wife, and two daughters; the younger of them, whose name is Sophia, had a great inclination to learn our shorthand, and we had as great a one to teach her, she being a lady very deserving; there's a gentleman, too, that talks of learning; shall we teach or no?

Mrs. Egerton told me that Mr. Egerton had been practising, lest you should come to Bath and scold him for neglect; she had been a month at Bath, it seems Drs. Deacon and Mainwaring sent her there. She and I were glad to meet one another; she would have persuaded me to stay, but I had no fancy that I could get my ears, and for anything else I'm thankful that I did not want to use the bath. There's a very fine steel water at a place called Sene, two miles from Keevil; I drank it while I was at the justice's house, and it made me so hearty that we fancied I heard better, and they were so civil as to ask me heartily to stay and try if longer drinking would clear my hearing, and it's a pleasant, retired place. Mr. Beech, his worship's son, who lives here, sent his chariot and servants to conduct us to Fittleton on Saturday last. Mrs. Sudall(2)

(1) The Rev. Roger Kay, Fellow of St. John's College Cambridge, B.A. 1687, M.A. 1691, Rector of Fittleton and Prebendary of Sarum, by his will dated 1729 gave "rings of 20s. each" to his good friends Wm. Beach of Keevil (near Trowbridge) Esq. and Anne his wife, to Thomas Beach of Fittleton Esq. and Jane his wife, to Mr. Andrew Beach testator's godson and his wife, to Mr. John Beach and his wife, to Mr. George Grinley, to Mrs. Dorothy and Mrs. Sophia Beach, to Mrs. Rumsey and her daughter Mary; and to the said Thomas Beach Esq., and to Mr. Andrew Beach, testator's godson, £20 each. He also appointed his trusty friends Thomas Beach of Fittleton Esq. and his curate Mr. Coster, trustees of his will if he died at Fittleton, but if at Bury in Lancashire, where he was born, other trustees were named. He also appointed the said Thomas Beach Esq., and his heirs, trustees of the charity school which he had built and endowed at Fittleton, as well as of a house for the schoolmaster. — *Lanc. MSS.* vol. xxxi. p. 300. *Gastrell's Notitia Cestr.* vol. ii. part i. pp. 31, 32.

(2) She was Dorothy, daughter of Mr. Richard Kay of Woodhill near Bury, (brother of the Rev. Roger Kay M.A.,) and married Mr. Thomas Sudall, third son of John Sudall of Blackburn merchant. She was left a widow before 1729, having an only child Elizabeth, who married Mr. Richard Whitehead of Preston, whose son, the Rev. Thomas Whitehead M.A., was the owner of his grandmother's estate. — *Lanc.*

was a little moved to see the place where her uncle lived past thirty-seven years of his life, as we proved by the almanacs in the Hall, which are all of his buying; she served a seven years' apprenticeship to him, and three years journeywoman, where her patience had exercise enough. All the old folks rejoice to see her, and they rang the bells for us when we came to town.

The curate is a good, clever sort of man, and here's a new parson, who is deliberating whether to accept this place or wait for a better; it's in college gift,(1) and several have refused it, though it's between £200 and £300 a year. Won't you bring up your son a parson, when they prosper so well?

We have reason to think well of Lancashire, for the outward part of this county is nothing to compare to it, as you may well guess when potatoes are sold by quarts, and no water porridge to be had.(2)

There have been some persons who have their names preserved; we are within a few miles of the places where Mr. Norris, and Herbert, Ken, Lady Masham, and Stephen Duck lived.(3)

MSS. vol. xxxi. p. 294. The Rector of Fittleton gave to his "niece Dorothy Sudell, *to whom*" (he says) "*I have been very kind*, several estates called Shearbank, Hilton Fields, and Nabbs, near Blackburn, charged inter alia with £5 per annum to her mother Elizabeth Kay, widow, for life. He also gave her a silver tankard, salver, salt, two spoons, his down bed, and his aunt Ede's and his late dear wife's pictures, desiring her to assist her brother Kay, the executor, in disposing of the household goods at Fittleton, he paying her for her charge and pains." He also gave Elizabeth Sudell, daughter of his said niece, £100 when twenty-one, without interest, and by a codicil, dated 1730, he gave her and her mother each £100 more. — *Lanc. MSS.* vol. xxxi. p. 301.

(1) The Rectory of Fittleton is now in the gift of Magdalen College, Oxford, and of the annual value of £440. It was bought along with the Manor in 1719 by Dr. Henry Edes of Sir John Banks Knt., and was afterwards in the possession of Thomas Beach Esq. — *Lanc. MSS.* vol. xxxi. p. 300 et seq. Mr. Prebendary Kay died here in 1731.

(2) A fine lady of the present day would hardly allege these objections to the county of Wilts.

(3) Stephen Duck's name, after those of the four admirable persons who precede him, seems a "lame and impotent conclusion;" but he had just then been taken, unfortunately for himself, under Queen Caroline's particular patronage for his poetical talents, and was, however little now remembered, one of the great notorieties of 1731.

The post is here for this. I beg you'll let me hear how everybody does, &c. Our services to you all; we don't forget aunt Sleigh, but till Mr. Kay(1) comes we can't tell when we can come.

Direct to me at the parsonage at Fittleton, near Nether Haven, in Wiltshire.

[Extract.]

John Byrom to Mrs. Byrom.

Richard's, May 27th, Thursday night, 1731.

I have writ to Phebe again at Fittleton, where she was uncertain, the last I had from her, when they should return to London; I told her how Mr. Houghton, Lloyd, Chaddock, and I and Mr. Law came in a boat from Putney to London, and what kind of conversation we had; I have not time to tell thee, or else I think I would, only when I asked him first what he thought of Mrs. Bourignon, he said he wished he could think like her, by which thou mayst guess that he and I should not much disagree about matters.

Our young brethren were mightily pleased with him, as anybody must have been, and have seen by the instance of a happy poor man that true happiness is not of this world's growth. I wish thou hadst been there, and Josiah, &c., I think you would all have liked him, for all(2) he is such an unfashionable fellow—perhaps for that reason among others.

I have just received advice from my scholar, my lazy scholar as he justly styles himself, Sir Robert Pye (clergyman,) to meet a noble lord and himself according to promise upon notice; I believe it is my Lord Berkshire whom he mentioned to me as one that would

(1) Roger Kay of Woodhill, Gent., the nephew and heir-at-law of the Rev. Roger Kay M.A., married Susan, daughter of Robert Nuttall of Bury, merchant, and by his Will dated 21st January 1734 (proved 22nd July 1735) appointed his brother-in-law, Thomas Nuttall, merchant, guardian of his two daughters and coheiresses, from the elder of whom is descended Robert Nuttall of Kempsay House in the county of Worcester Esq. Rachel, sister of Roger Kay, Gent., married Dr. Byrom's cousin, Richard Allen of Bury, surgeon, but died s.p.

(2) A provincialism for notwithstanding.

learn shorthand, but I must refer his lordship to another opportunity, as well as several others; for on Tuesday next, as I said, if it please God I will set forth if nothing intervene that I foresee not; and if the weather be as cool as at present, we shall, I hope, be able to walk, though I distrust my feet swelling. I shall write to thee as opportunity serves, and if any serves hear from thee, but perhaps there will not. I must write to Dr. Hall and wish him joy if I have time, for my hour of eight is near.

[Extract.]

John Byrom to Mrs. Byrom.

Windsor, four o'clock Tuesday, June 1st, 1731.

I was in such a hurry packing up my things yesternight that I had not time to answer sister Ann's letter.

We set out from Abingdon's this morning at three o'clock to go up the water part of our way to this place, but we were told the time two hours too soon, for we could not get a boat till five, at which time we shipped off to Thistleworth, and thence to Colebrook on our sticks, where we refreshed ourselves and came hither about half an hour ago; it has been a very hot day and the roads very dusty, but we have bore the heat and avoided the dust very well, and are marching forwards to Maidenhead, being not at all tired of our listing in the foot regiment, but in great likelihood of pursuing our route with less fatigue than either with coach or horses, things in the present posture of our legs and arms unnecessary enough. I find no danger of putting my blood into a fever, so you may guess one has lived very soberly in London that we are able to encounter so hot a season; the observations that we make upon more exalted travellers persuade us that we have much the best on't. We are drinking some green tea lemonised a little[1] at the coffeehouse, having been to view the outside of the Castle. We hope to be at Oxford to-morrow in

[1] This mode of preparing tea is practised at the present day in the East. Curzon in his *Armenia* (3rd edition 1854, pp. 27–29) bears strong testimony to its grateful and restorative effects.

very good time, and expect to be met by Mr. Clayton(1) and Thyer.(2) I designed to go take leave at Miss Polly Gamon's, but so many

(1) The Rev. John Clayton M.A., son of Mr. William Clayton a bookseller in Manchester, was born in that town in 1709, educated at the Grammar School by the Rev. John Richards M.A., entered of Brasenose College Oxford in 1726, and became Hulme's Exhibitioner in 1729. In 1740 he was appointed one of the Chaplains, and in 1760 elected a Fellow of the Collegiate Church. He died on the 25th September 1773, and having distinguished himself as the master of a private academy in Salford, his old pupils erected a monument to his memory, still remaining in the Cathedral, as "a grateful token of their affectionate esteem." His character and attainments are probably not exaggerated by the pen of surviving friendship. On the 7th July 1769, he preached the sermon at the consecration of St. John's church, founded by Edward Byrom Esq. the son of his warmly attached friend Dr. Byrom. There is at Kersall Cell a large original oil painting representing the interior of his school in Salford and a full length portrait of Mr. Clayton in a blue velvet gown lined with white silk, surrounded by his scholars. — *Fasti Mancun.* a MS. To Clayton's school an excellent library, now dispersed, was attached. Books frequently occur, with his autograph, which formed part of this collection. In the year 1755 Mr. Clayton published a little volume entitled "Friendly Advice to the Poor; written and published at the request of the late and present officers of the town of Manchester." This was replied to jocularly, and not without some talent, in a work of similar dimensions, under the title of "A Sequel to the Friendly Advice to the Poor of Manchester. By Joseph Stot, Cobbler." 1756.

(2) Mr. Robert Thyer was a relation of the Rev. John Clayton mentioned in the last note, and many years the Librarian of Chetham's Library. He published in 1759, in two volumes octavo, the *Genuine Remains in verse and prose of Samuel Butler, with Notes.* Dr. Johnson styles them "indubitably genuine," and says in his Life of Butler: "I am informed by Mr. Thyer of Manchester, the excellent editor of this author's reliques, that he could shew something like Hudibras in prose. He has in his possession the common-place book in which Butler reposited, not such events or precepts as are gathered by reading, but such remarks, similitudes, allusions, assemblages, or inferences, as occasion prompted or meditation produced; those thoughts that were generated in his own mind, and might be usefully applied for some future purpose. Such is the labour of those who write for immortality." — *Lives of the Poets,* vol. i. p. 288, 1st edition 1781. Bishop Warburton is more than usually supercilious in noticing Thyer's *Butler's Remains* — "As for the editor, he is always in the wrong where there was a possibility of his mistaking." — *Letters to Hurd.* But Warburton was soured on the subject of Butler. He looked upon him as his own property, and Zachary Grey and Thyer as interlopers. Mr. Thyer dying in Manchester was buried in the choir of the Cathedral, behind the altar, where Humphrey Chetham's monument is now placed. In 1827, a new edition of *Butler's Poetical Remains,* with a selection of his prose characters, was published, which is

people came to us, and other things intervening unexpectedly, that I could not do it, being obliged likewise to omit some other visits that

embellished with a good portrait of Mr. Thyer, engraved from the original by Romney, in the possession of Wilbraham Egerton Esq. He was also a poet, and his occasional verses, many of which exist in MS., have considerable merit. As a specimen, hitherto unpublished, the editor has great pleasure in presenting to the reader the following copy of verses, presented to him some years ago by his learned and kind old friend, Thomas Lister Parker Esq. F.R.S., F.S.A., F.L.S., one to whom art and literature are much indebted for his devotion to their encouragement long before they were cultivated by country gentlemen of his station, or indeed by the world at large. He deserves also especial mention in this work, as being intimately connected, by a long course of friendship, with the family to whom the Society is indebted for these Remains. The poem is interesting, both for its local allusions and also for its having been quoted by the learned Dr. Whitaker, in his *History of Whalley*, as containing strokes of character which indicated "the hand of a master;"

"While modest Wray, with silent grace,
Just steals a meaning smile."

It originated in the circumstance of Colonel *Richard* Townley of Belfield Hall (whose literary articles, published in Prescott's *Manchester Journal*, under the signature of *Chremes*, were well known,) having been induced, principally by his friends *Thomas* Butterworth Bayley of Hope Esq., Dr. Percival, Sir William Meredith, and the Whig party generally, to issue an address to the freeholders of Lancashire, on the 31st of January 1772, soliciting their suffrages at the approaching election, on the 4th of February. This address was published in Prescott's *Journal;* and in the same paper of February 1, 1772, is a short address from Sir Thomas Grey Egerton Bart. to the electors, dated the day before, soliciting their votes at Lancaster on the 15th of February. Sir Thomas was elected Knight of the Shire, although not more than 23; and the Colonel afterwards assured the electors that he had not been aware that any gentleman had intended becoming a candidate for this "entirely neglected" county; but that when he found "his friend and neighbour, Sir Thomas Egerton, had come down with an intention of tendering his services," he had retired. The Colonel's address is a remarkable specimen of the Wilkes' style of oratory, full of unwarrantable professions and impracticable promises, with an assumption of more than common honesty of purpose and an assertion of independence of principle. But this was not his only failing in the estimation of the poet. On the 7th of January 1772, "Chremes," from his house "near Rochdale," had written his first popular letter on the "Address then lately presented to parliament for abolishing subscription to the Thirty-nine Articles," and was a warm advocate of the liberal measures of the Feathers' Tavern party. The principal sting was in the third letter, which contains a keen attack upon one of the Creeds. Colonel Townley, who had been Sheriff of Lancashire in 1752, and long an able and useful magistrate, was president of the "Manchester Agricultural Society for the Hundred of Salford, established for the

I should have made if I could; indeed I wanted to get away homewards without ceremony, where I hope I shall see thee soon. I

encouragement and improvement of agriculture" in 1767. His estate was said to be in the best condition as to cultivation of any in the county. He was, however, an expensive manager, and his profits fell far short of his outlay. He was born at Rochdale in 1726, and died in 1802. He published a *Journal kept in the Isle of Man*, 2 vols. 8vo, 1791, dedicated to Edward, Earl of Derby. — *Lanc. MSS.* vol. xiv. pp. 176 et seq. The "Tom" of the Dialogue is Thomas Butterworth Bayley of Hope near Manchester, Esq., a Barister-at-Law, and for many years Chairman of the Quarter Sessions for the Hundred of Salford; he died at Buxton, after a short illness, in his fifty-eighth year, July 24th, 1802. His connection with the Hoghtons, Peploes, and other wealthy Whig families, gave him great influence in Manchester. He had been in the commission of the Peace thirty-five years, and was long associated with Colonel Townley as an active public man.

"A DIALOGUE.

Says Tom to Dick: My patriot-friend,
Our schemes will never do,
Th' Address has skimm'd the cream so clean
What's left looks *mighty blue*.

We've read, indeed, the Romans took
Dictators from the plough;
But that *romantic* whim, you see,
Will not pass muster now.

Then to our farms let's slink again,
And teach in dissertation,
With profits less but double crops,
The way t'enrich the nation;

And show *Dame Nature* how to play
Such tricks as ne'er were seen,
When, all her usual steps forgot,
She acts the *Harlequin*.

At present every mortal laughs
And mocks our fruitless toil,
But when we write of *husbandry*
None but the *farmers* smile.

Says Dick to Tom: My brave compeer,
All this is very true;

cannot yet tell what stay we shall make at Oxford, but it will not be long. We talk of going by Gloucester, Worcester, Shrewsbury, &c.,

Pox take that boy at *Heaton House*,*
And all his *loyal* crew.

It stings me to the very quick
That brains thus green and young
Should dare t'oppose and baffle quite
Old heads so deep and long.

O where shall *Liberty* retire!
Thou poor deserted fair!
But *Wilkes* will leave thee all he has;
To him, sweet nymph, repair.

It harrows up my soul to think
How I shall face the club,
Where every word and hint and look
The recent sore will rub.

The rev'rend Dons, with prudish care,
Their words perhaps may file,
While modest Wr–y, with silent grace,†
Just steals a meaning smile.

But, rough as is the northern blast,
Blunt P–f–d‡ will be there,
Who frankly speaks whate'er he thinks,
And that I dread to hear.

What G—g‖ will do 'tis hard to say—
I sometimes think him mine,
But he's so droll, that what he means
No mortal can divine.

* The late Lord Wilton.

† Dr. Thomas Wray, the pious and excellent Vicar of Rochdale, (whose virtues were fresh in the memories of some of his old parishioners some quarter of a century ago,) differed very widely from the views of his clever but unsteady neighbour. The Doctor died in 1778.

‡ Joseph Pickford of Alt Hill and Royton Esq., born in 1744, married in 1763 Katharine daughter and heiress of Thomas Percival Esq., by his wife Martha, daughter of Major Benjamin Gregge of Chamber Hall, and on succeeding to the estates of his maternal uncle, William Radcliffe of Milnes-bridge in the county of York Esq., assumed that surname, and was created a Baronet in 1813 for bravery and loyalty "rough as is the northern blast."

‖ Edward Gregge of Chamber Hall Esq., Sheriff of Lancashire in 1766, assumed the surname of Hopwood in February 1773, and died in 1802.

will take care of ourselves, and if tired change our conveyancers, but I fancy we shall not need by what I can judge thus far, for my feet, which I was most afraid of, do not flinch a bit, nor my fellow-traveller's neither. I hope we shall get a little more sleep to-night

But though, dear Tom, the field be lost,
All is not lost I trow;
We'll find a way to soothe our cares,—
And mark the manner how:

We'll send each other billets nice,
With *how d' ye do's*, each day,
And titty mouse and tatty mouse
Delightfully will play;*

A *Chremes* I, *Eugenio* you,
For that thank Dr. P.,†
So that, whate'er our *writings* are,
Our *names* shall *classic* be.

And when to higher themes we soar
You *Scipio* shall be styl'd,
And I come tripping at your heels
A second *Lælius* mild.

O how my glowing heart expands
In fancy but to know,
With "*learned sir*" and "*worthy friend*,"
How sweet the chimes will go!

For let the wags say what they will
We can ourselves admire,—
So prithee, Tom, pull out the cork,
And brighten up the fire."

* This alludes to the following passage:—

"Titty mouse and Tatty mouse both went up a lane,
One found a barleycorn, and the other found a bean;
What shall we do with it? says Titty mouse,
And what shall we do with it? says Tatty mouse,
And they both said, What shall we do with it?"

See *Tales for Children*. Anon.

† Thomas Percival M.D., F.R.S., F.S.A., born in 1740, settled in Manchester in 1767, ob. 1804, whose *Moral Tales, Fables, and Reflections*, abound with classical names. The 4th edition was published in 1779.

than we had last, though I find no present want. In short, God be thanked, we are very well.

Thou wilt present my duty and thanks to father Byrom, and love to all friends. As we travel incog. we shall be probably at home before your bellman is aware of it, so that he need not provide any new ropes upon that occasion, for I presume your old ones will hardly hold out such a long, full peal as will reach the ears of(1)

Thine, J. B.

[Shorthand Journal.]

Tuesday, June 1st, Windsor: Brother Houghton and I set out from Abingdon's coffeehouse at three o'clock in the morning for Hungerford Stairs to go in the Kingston boat towards Windsor, but it was five o'clock before any boat went from thence; we landed at Thistleworth about nine o'clock, and walked to Colebrook twelve o'clock, there we went into the Cross Keys and had cider and bread and butter and mackerel, and were not tired a bit, though it was a very hot day, the roads very dusty, but what with heath and field way we escaped it very well. Tuesday night at the Bear and Ragged Staff, the post-house in Maidenhead; we came from Colebrook to Windsor at half an hour after three, and went to the coffeehouse and drank three dishes of tea apiece with a lemon, and I wrote Mrs. Byrom and sent the letter to Mrs. Mort which I had written in London; we came thence to Maidenhead through Bray, where we looked over the tombstones; we were sorry that we had not thought of going to Henley, seven miles farther, since we could well have done it. We were directed to the Black Bull, but not liking the house, we came to the Bear, the post-house, where we had good sherry, mackerel, and pease. Mr. Houghton is puzzling about the magic squares.

Oxford, Thursday noon, [3rd]: we resolved at Maidenhead to rise very soon in the morning, and when the maid called us I called up Houghton but could not make him hear, so we lay till about seven

(1) From what follows, it seems that Byrom's joke about the bell-ropes was nearer the truth than he imagined.

o'clock, and came away about eight to Henley, Dorchester, drinking cider and water only by the way, and walked all day and came into Oxford at eleven o'clock. We heard a piece of a Quaker woman's sermon by Henley; we met the old soldier Clark that had been in all the battles of the late wars, been taken prisoner, a slave, and had six weeks ago had a fall that quite lamed him, and he was going to Bristol, in order to go to Ireland; we stood and talked with him and gave him a crown, 4s. 6d., half a guinea, for which he was very thankful, and said he would take care of his leg. We walked very well, thank God, and had a fine pleasant journey, my feet not at all hurt in any manner, nor my knees; stiff after resting, but soon with walking well again. We found Mr. Clayton in his room, and Mr. Bradshaw, drank cider, and ate nothing; next morning breakfasted at Mr. Clayton's, Mr. Parker, Foxley[1] there but did not drink tea, because he said it made his hand shake. I went into the library of Brasenose between eleven and twelve, met with nothing extraordinary; we are going to dine in Mr. Clayton's room, Houghton is gone to bathe him.

Saturday, [5th,] Chipping Norton, eleven o'clock: Mr. Houghton, Thyer, Alcock, Smith, Madock, Clayton set out this morning to Woodstock at half past three, and came to Woodstock about five o'clock, had tea, coffee, bread and butter, 5s. 4d. Houghton, Thyer, Alcock, gave me half a guinea apiece, and Smith and Madock 1s. apiece, and we treated Clayton; we walked all to Blenheim, and there Clayton and Smith took leave with us, and we came on to this place, where I led them on pretty fast, and we came here twenty minutes before eleven o'clock, it being a fine day for walking, being a brisk wind. We had a dish of fish and pease at Mr. Clayton's; went to the Bodleian library in the afternoon, but not to see any particular books,

[1] Thomas, son of Thomas Foxley of Manchester merchant, educated at the Grammar School, afterwards a Hulmian Exhibitioner and of Brasenose College Oxford. In 1750–51 he was elected a Fellow of the Collegiate Church of Manchester, and collated by the Chapter to the Rectory of St. Mary's in 1756. He preached and published the sermon on the consecration of that church. He died Oct. 17, 1761, and was buried in the choir. His son died Rector of Radcliffe in 1838. — *Fasti Mancun.* a MS.

but the quadrant that was given by Archbishop Laud, and the picture gallery, where Sir Hans Sloane's picture was. Supped at Clayton's, had a bottle of mead, of which I drank most, and it agreed with me very well, and made me sleep, and I lay till eleven o'clock on Friday morning; we dined with Mr. Foxley on Friday and Mr. Parker on fish and pease, and about three went to Queen's College, where we were last night, to take a copy of the devil's handwriting, which I did, as it is in the following page; we saw likewise Christ's College library, and in particular the mandrakes, which were very surprising; Mr. Gibson showed us the library at Corpus Christi College; we supped at Mr. Foxley's. Clayton's old bedmaker called me at three o'clock, and I rose up, and the other gentlemen and we sallied forth; I gave 1s. apiece to two men and a woman at Mr. Foxley's, and 2s. to Mr. Clayton's old woman for her and Mary, and forgot the barber.

Worcester, Sunday [6th,] eight o'clock; just going to supper on chicken and asparagus. We came to Broadway last night from Oxford, twenty-five miles, Mr. Smith and Madock only to Morton-in-the-Marsh, very much tired, for we had walked fast; I told them the story of the three friars before we came to Morton; we rested there to drink tea and cider at the Bear, I think, after which we four came to Broadway, where we lay at the White Hart, and had bacon and eggs to supper. (In the boat to Bridgnorth): our supper came in; now to go on next morning — set out between eight and nine to go to Pershore, where we went into the Angel, but not liking the cider nor looks of the house, we went out to the King's Head, where we had pudding and a fowl to dinner, and were well entertained, and set out for Worcester, where we came after six. The box from Oxford was left at Moreton that had our linen in; I bought a shirt 6s. 6d., stock 7d., pair of thread stockings 3s. 3d., pair of gloves 2s.; we had chickens and asparagus to supper, and paid but 1s. apiece for it, everything very reasonable, and very good beds; we took a walk after supper to look at the cathedral; went to bed near twelve.

Monday, 7th: rose at five, and after six went to the boat, wherein

we are at present, sixteen people of us; it is a cool day, and looks as if it would rain a little, which I wish it may.

Bridgnorth, Tuesday morning, [8th]: we dined yesterday at Bewdley, and had a very good dinner and beer and ale, all for 5s. 9d., with ale for the waterman, we had boiled fowl and bacon, with fillet of veal roasted, calves' feet, two fine pickled trout, and half a dozen very fresh good cheesecakes, and civil folks. We got out all of us about a mile or two before this place and walked, and took a stretch to outgo the "old horse," as they called one of the watermen, so we walked very fast to the town and up the hill to the Swan, where a man that came out of the boat with us brought us to, but we should have gone to the Talbot by the look of it, though we had a good supper. We took a walk round the Castle hill, which is very remarkable, and agreeable for the height and prospect.

I called them up this morning at six o'clock, and rang a bell that was on the staircase, but yet they none of 'em heard it, and I said to them:

Ye men that came from Brazen Nose
Into Bridgnorth upon your toes,
Pray on your beds no longer lie
If you would see fair Shrewsbury.

(Altringham, Bufton's, who was returned to the old house:) From Bridgnorth we came to Wenlock, and so to Shrewsbury, where we entered into the town and into the church, and saw nothing that we liked, went to the Talbot, drank perry; Mr. Alcock sadly tired and out of humour, would go no further, till by-and-by he talked of going to Wem, and we did so, and walked through the town by the walls, and what they call St. James's Park, or the Mall; had not our expectations answered by this town, which was represented to us as the finest in England; the seven miles from Shrewsbury to Wem are the longest that we thought we had gone, a man that overtook us about three miles before we came there told us they were fourteen measured miles. We came next morning [9th] to Whitchurch to Mrs. Falconer's, where we had cider, mead, cowslip wine; Miss Cook, Mr. Yates and sons there, went with us to the church, which was

like our new church; Mrs. Falconer showed us a letter from Thomas Falconer from some part in Æthiopia; from Whitchurch we came to Nantwich to the Crown, had tea, and thence to Middlewich, (should a gone to Cranage); lay at the Golden Lion. I rose soon after four next morning, [10th,] we set out at eight, drank a bottle of cowslip wine with Mr. Yates first; parted with Alcock, came to Toft, drank a bottle of cider and milk with Mr. Leycester, saw his two sisters and Mr. Thos. Lea; came to Knutsford, called and drank tea with Mr. Swinton; thence to Altringham, Bufton's, something after two o'clock. To Manchester on the 10th of June about eight o'clock, Mr. Houghton to Baguley. The bells rang upon our coming,(1) and folks said I had done it on purpose, but I knew not what day it was till I asked at Altringham when I was dating a note to Mrs. Byrom. We had a very pleasant walk and came well home; was at father Byrom's that night; at Kersall next day [11th] with Mrs. Byrom and Beppy, brought Ted home; to-day [12th] Mr. Lloyd, Bowker, Bradshaw, brother, two Halls, and J. Brook here to see me.

(1) Such is the appropriate termination of one of the most arduous parliamentary struggles in which Manchester has at any time been engaged! We have in this Journal one of the most graphic pictures of such contests that was ever drawn — a contest differing from others principally in this, that there was *one* patriot concerned in it, who devoted abilities to the cause such as were seldom so exerted, — to whom alone the victory was to be attributed, — who had no selfish or personal object to attain in it, — and who would accept no other reward for serving his native town than the proud consciousness of having placed it under an indelible obligation. The conqueror *walked* home from the scene of his victory. But he did not approach that home unobserved; his grateful townsmen were waiting for his return; and his ears were greeted with what was to *him* the sweetest of all music — a joyous peal from the "Old Church Bells." How changed are times since then! Where are those "soothing chimes" now? Those who, as Byrom says, "give their opinion for money," have pronounced the Old Church tower to be *unsafe*, and so the bells are not rung, and yet the tower is not rebuilt! Should such a phenomenon as an unpaid and disinterested patriot *now* approach his native town with dusty feet, he could receive no such welcome as saluted the ear of Byrom; he must rest contented with the cold collation and faded oratory of the Town Hall. The thought occurs — what would have been Byrom's conduct, had the Old Church tower of wealthy Manchester been pronounced "unsafe" in his day? He would have rebuilt it by an EPIGRAM.

Sunday, 13th: J. Brook preached at new church to-day, morning and evening; I was at the Old church morning, New afternoon, "I have learned how to abound," &c.; spoke to Lady Bland.

Thursday noon, 16th: Aunt Sleigh, Phebe, and Mrs. Sudall came from London.

Wednesday, 23rd: dinner, Mr. Lever came here, dined with us, talked about Whiston's *Proper Eternity of Torments*.

Friday, 25th: Mr. Lever, Cattel, and I at coffeehouse; Mr. L. and I dispute about eternity of torments a long while, Mr. Cattel silent. Had a letter from Mr. Baskervyle this morning franked, Thomas Ashton; Flasby dead of the smallpox last Sunday.

Saturday [26th]: last night at Mr. Thyer's with Mr. Taps and Walker; Mr. Reynolds was here in the afternoon, I showed him my medals, &c.

Saturday: Mr. Lever called here after dinner, thinks to go see Dr. White's gardens.

1733.

J. Garden to the Rev. Mr. Hoole.[1]

Normanby, March 31st, 1733.

Dear Sir: I was very sorry to hear, as soon as I returned from abroad, that you had left our neighbourhood; but as I was sure that you would not forsake us but on very good reasons, I was satisfied with it. But still I live in hopes that some time or other I shall be made happy with your neighbourhood again.

I am glad you have found so good conversation as Mr. Byrom's. Few people in England are better acquainted with the gentlemen that are admirers of the mystic divinity than I am. My father and uncle, who were both Doctors of Divinity, and, I may venture to say both eminent for piety and learning, were vastly fond of it. My

[1] Joseph Hoole of Sidney Sussex College, Cambridge, M.A. per Literas Regias 1727, collated to the Rectory of St. Anne's in Manchester in 1736, and author of *Sermons on several important Subjects*, 2 vols. 8vo. 1741. He died Nov. 27, 1745, and was buried at St. Anne's.

uncle was the author of the *Apology for Mrs. Bourignon,*[1] in which it is generally allowed he has shown a good deal of learning and ingenuity. I have all her books, to the number, I think, of twenty volumes, in French. Her greatest advocate abroad was the famous Monsieur Poiret in Holland, whose works I have likewise by me. The famous Monsieur Fenelon, Archbishop of Cambray in France, was a great mystic; and one Mrs. Guion,[2] a lady of the same country, has wrote a commentary on the New Testament full of the doctrine of the mystics.

I should be mighty proud of seeing you and Mr. Byrom together, and then we should talk freely on this subject. In the meantime I shall endeavour to wait on you at Gainsborough on Monday if possible, and am with much respect—Your most affectionate brother and humble servant, JA. GARDEN.

To the Reverend Mr. Hoole, at Haxey.

R. Leycester to John Byrom.

16th April, 1733, Chester.

Dear John: Sir O. Mosley having sued out a commission of charitable uses, I find myself named amongst the commissioners. I should be obliged to you if you would let me know what occasion there was for such a commission, or what you apprehend to be the meaning of it. I'm sorry to hear you have been ill; let me have it under your hand that you are better. I am yours most sincerely,

R. LEYCESTER.

(1) In four parts, published London, 1699, 8vo. Dr. George Garden, a Presbyterian minister at Aberdeen, was deposed in 1701, for teaching what were styled the "damnable errors" of Antoinette Bourignon.

(2) Those who wish to be informed on the subject of the life and religious opinions of Fenelon and Mrs. Guion, may consult Professor Upham's recently published work, entitled *The Life, Religious Opinions, and experience of Madame de la Motte Guion, together with some account of the Personal History and Religions Opinions of Fenelon, Archbishop of Cambray.* By Thomas Upham. Lond. 1854. 8vo.; which gives a very fair and interesting account of these two eminent lights of mystical theology.

John Byrom to Thomas Houghton.

August 28th, 1733, Scarborough.

Sir: I have received from Manchester the letter you were pleased to send concerning shorthand. I esteem myself obliged to you for your good opinion of mine in particular. If my health will permit, I hope to have the pleasure of seeing at London this next winter the gentlemen who are desirous of learning it; but I am very uncertain at present whether I dare venture from home to enjoy the satisfaction of communicating it to those to whom I imagine it may be acceptable, as I have designed to do these two years past, but have been prevented; if I could have been more positive I would have acquainted you sooner. I heartily wish you success in your study of the law, have no manner of reason to question your character; your inclination for shorthand gives me a great desire to see you about it, which, when opportunity serves, I shall do with much pleasure, being

Your humble servant, J. B.

[Extract.]

John Byrom to Mrs. Byrom.

Haxey, October 19th, 1733.

Dear love: Mr. Horbery is just going to Manchester, so I write to tell thee that we came here last night after a very good journey; we came only to Buxton the first day, we went no further because we might have been in the dark perhaps upon the moors; I went into the well and drank some of the St. Anne's water, and prefer both to Scarborough much. There was one Sir Humphrey Briggs a patient of Dr. Cheyne's there, who was given up at forty, and is now above sixty, very hearty considering. We went to dine next day at the house by Chatsworth, and after dinner to the Duke's; I sent up my name, and he sent to ask us up to dinner, which was just begun; but we chose to look at the house and wait on him after, as we did, and sat a little with him and Madam the Duchess, and so came to Chesterfield; he was very civil, and I proposed to wait on him at London; and at Chesterfield as we went to bed a post express from thence had been at Chatsworth, that his

Grace's house there had been burnt down; the boy said that most of the furniture was saved, the Duke went to London upon the news; I wish he may find his valuable things in safety. I have got a great cold, but if it does not turn to an ague I shall be glad, for I was afraid o'nt last night, but to-day I think it won't; it is a very hard frost this morning. My service &c. to all friends. How is Ned's cough? I desire to hear often from thee; I question not but thou wilt look to thy own and children's health, which I much wish to thee and them. Mr. Hoole sends you his service.

Thine, J. B.

[Shorthand Journal.]

Thursday night, October 25th: came to Cambridge, at the Mitre with Dr. Smith.

Friday, 26th: breakfast, Dr. Jurin at the Rose.

Saturday, 27th: into the chamber at College.

John Byrom to Mrs. Byrom.

Trin. Coll. Sat. night, October 27th, 1733.

My dear: This is the first opportunity I have of writing to thee since I writ from Haxey by Mr. Horbury. I stayed there till Monday, and Mr. Hoole would go with me to Lincoln, and next day to Ancaster, where, just as we were going to part next morning, company dropped in, going for Cambridge, with whom I came to Stamford that night, and to Cambridge next night, viz. Thursday; about two miles before Cambridge we overtook Dr. Vernon, whose horse was fallen lame, so I went with him into Cambridge and we put up at the Rose; we sent for Dr. Hooper, who came here the night before, and Dr. Smith, who took us to the Mitre, where were near thirty Masters of Arts met together, and Mr. Townsend, Lord Townsend's son, who called at Cambridge to make preparations to secure his election again, being opposed by Mr. Goodric, that Mrs. Bland talked on, who called on me this morning and told me how they went on in their parliamenteering, &c. The College is very full, and like to be fuller, but I've got a chamber and a gown this day, and

my box. I think I have had a slight ague fit on me. I was much tired with my last day's journey, but I got some mead, which refreshed me quite, and I am very well, and I hope I shall keep so; if not I will come down again, for I do not like to be ill abroad, nor at home neither, but I can be better nursed there according to my own liking. I long to hear of your healths all, that is the best prescription I know of for my case. Dr. Jurin went to London from hence this morning; he was sent for to Dr. Chetwood, a gentleman of Trinity Hall that I was with at the Bull's Head if you remember, who is past all hope of recovery. The Doctor said he would tell my acquaintance they might expect me soon at London. I am now in the Combination room with Dr. Smith, Hooper, and two of our Fellows. I have yet eat no fleshmeat, and drunk but two glasses of wine, but I know not how I shall go on, for Mr. Davison asks me to supper, Mr. Goodric to dinner, others are civil by way of their invitations, and how I shall manage I hardly know, pray advise me. Dr. Hooper and Smith desire services, and that I would conclude. I desire to hear from thee and friends often, I am almost uneasy till I do. I commend you all and myself to the good providence of Him who only can preserve us. Dear partner, dear little ones, good night. Service to Mr. Houghton and fraternity. J. B.

[Shorthand Journal.]

Tuesday, 30th: at Lascelles's chamber to-night with Dr. Hooper.

Thursday, 1st November: chapel; breakfast Dr. Baker, Mr. Lascelles and Vernon here; dinner, hall; Dr. Bentley's three o'clock.

Friday, 2nd: missed chapel, not being called soon enough.

Saturday, 3rd: rose chapel; Dr. Peake, St. John's, began.

Sunday, 4th: rose near ten, sacrament day; chapel, one of Emmanuel preached; Dr. Long chosen Vice-Chancellor; went to chapel, could not get into the organ loft; then went to Maudlin, to Mr. Scroop's, Mr. Folkes, Johnson, Jackson there, talked about deciphering, Job, Westley, Sadducees, Henley, till twelve.

Monday, 5th: rose at seven, did not go to chapel, I went to the

speech, St. Mary's, Robinson, saw Dr. Williams the first time; at the Rose to-night with Dr. Smith, Mr. Yates, Dr. Hooper, supper, had much talk with Mr. Gurnell and Eyre about affairs.

Tuesday, 6th: rose chapel; Dr. Hooper and Mr. Eyre were gone towards London; went to the library, took two books in Mr. Wilson's name; Dr. Williams sent for me and Dr. Hooper to dinner, I went, Dr. Walker, Mr. Williams, and Peyton there.

Wednesday, 7th: Mr. Baynes, soph of Sidney, began; chapel; went into the hall, but did not stay supper; Mr. Peake brought me a letter from Mrs. Byrom and Mr. John Walker in shorthand.

Thursday, 8th: Mr. Baynes paid five guineas; Mr. Wilks came with Mr. Davidson, paid five guineas and began; third sack of coals, 17d.

Friday, 9th: chapel; Mr. Baynes, Vernon here; Dr. Peake called, was going to Burley, paid me five guineas; had a letter from Mr. Houghton, that Mr. Pyddec had begun at Manchester.

John Byrom to Mrs. Byrom.

Trin. Coll. Nov. 9th, 1733.

My dear wife and sisters: I received your letter last post, and am very glad of your healths, and thank you for your advice; I do drink a glass of wine now and then for infirmity, that is to say, I dare not be so particular as to refuse it; not that I think it unlawful, but really and truly the less I take of it I think it is better for my infirmities, and I have a good stomach and eat heartily of what I like, and I would not have you think I neglect my health.

Pray my service to everybody. I have been to see Mr. Scroop and Yates lately, drank tea with them, and they were both very well; Mr. Yates said his father had been very ill, how does he do yet? I beg Mr. Houghton and Hoole's patience a little, and Mr. Walker's, &c.

To be sure I should be glad of Mr. Houghton's company; I do not find any satisfaction in prolonging my absence from my family, and do rather incline that heroic virtue, as my apoth: calls it, would say,—live and be with 'em at any rate; home is home, your

proper post; how long —— but, without heroism, I should be glad of all your good companies. I am glad to hear Mr. and Mrs. Sutton, Mrs. Sudall, F. Lever, Tho. Dickenson, &c., are well, and that it has pleased God to deliver that good old creature Betty Bradbury, I thought her an honest, quiet, industrious, meek woman.

I rejoice that cousin H. Crompton is thoroughly well, a great blessing, which I hope will be continued to her as long as she lives. I wish I was with brother B[yrom] and Mr. H[oughton] among the trees now and then, this country is very bare, there would be room enough for the genius of planting to extend itself. Mr. Wrigley says we must have a book for every body to put their mottoes in, so you must all prepare. Well, you say you are contriving to get me down to you soon, or to come to me; I submit to all my friends whether one of these things is not fit to be done, and which of them; I should be glad of their sentiments; when one's but one, as Solomon says, one's *one-ly*,[1] though one would think I should not want company of all folks, that must be with my scholars so much; but, as you say, an help-meet would help me. I hope if anything occurs to your contrivings you will let me know, and write often to your much obliged J. B.

[Shorthand Journal.]

Saturday, 10th: had talk with Israel Lyons; not at chapel nor hall; Dr. Smith sent for me to the Combination, Lord Mark Ker's treat, I went and stayed till near twelve.

Sunday, 11th: chapel, Mr. Leek upon Zaccheus; read *Frère Laurent*; O that I could always be in God's presence.

Monday, 12th: chapel; breakfast with Mr. Prior, went with him to Mr. Thompson of Trumpington and dined with him; blessed be God for that youth, who seems to be one of his blessed children. I was much struck with the sense and piety of this young gentleman, and took down some hints in shorthand of the conversation that passed amongst us; he brought us on our way at six o'clock; Mr.

[1] The Lancashire vernacular for *lonely*. The allusion is probably to Ecclesiastes iv., 9, 10, 11, 12.

Ferrand and another gentleman there, who talked of Mr. Langfield in Yorkshire, that would come up when I was here; we came home Mr. Prior and I just time enough for chapel; Mr. Coppendale spoke to me to sup with him, I excused myself and came home and went to bed very soon, between nine and ten.

Tuesday, 13th: chapel, very sleepy in the morning these two times that I went to bed so soon; wrote to Mrs. Byrom about determining which way to take, and about Mr. Thompson.

John Byrom to Mrs. Byrom.

Cambridge, November 13, 1733.

My dear: I have been often writing to you, but really it is so dull to me at present to be absent from you and the children that I was willing to see if it would be otherwise before I wrote, that I might not complain where it would be thought I had little reason. I bless God for the comfort of hearing that you are all well at Manchester, and I write on purpose to let you know that I am quite free from any ague or anything but a small cold, which I seldom want when from home, that I am in a very warm room, where I keep a constant fire all day, and am very careful of my health, as I am obliged to be. The scholars I have since I came here are, Mr. Vernon, scholar of Trinity College; Mr. Thomas, Fellow of St. John's; Dr. Peake, Fellow of St. John's; Mr. Baynes, scholar of Sidney; Mr. Wilks, scholar of Sidney; Mr. Lascelles, for whom Mr. Wrigley sent me five guineas, his chambers are under mine, he is Fellow Commoner of this College. Mr. Holden of Queen's, whom Mr. Bradshaw wrote to, calls on me sometimes, and Mr. Davison. Naylor it seems is one of the out-clerks of the House of Commons. I am told that Mr. Nash, son to the supercargo Nash that had a suit with the East India Company, has writ to me in the country, has any such letter come? He is now at London, and writes shorthand very well as I see by his letter to Mr. Taylor, wherein he mentions that he would be glad to hear from me if I be here, as if he had writ; they are all much pleased with it. Others talk of being of the number, but take time to consider; but when I have despatched these, unless any else

begin I shall go to London, now I am here, and dispose matters as well as I can to get down into the country, unless you would rather come up to London, and I desire that you will consider along with me, or rather determine which way to take, for I would, if I knew it, do that which is most agreeable to you. I should write to Mr. Houghton in answer to his, and to Mr. J. Walker, but I cannot at present; but pray my service and thanks for theirs, and I propose to write ere long.

I went yesterday to dine with a young gentleman that was of our College, Fellow Commoner formerly and a shorthand scholar, that lives two miles from Cambridge, and one of our Fellows with me, the most agreeable visit and useful that I ever paid; I took down in shorthand many hints of the conversation that passed between him and the gentleman that went with me; he appears to have such a true sense of every thing as surpasses his years; the book which he believes he first was altered with from what he was, was *Cave's Lives of the Primitive Christians, or Primitive Christianity.* I design to see him again and again too if I stay here, and be his scholar if I can but learn from him what he seems to be master of. He is said to live in a very abstinent manner, gives large charities, &c.; in short, he is a most worthy young gentleman, and talks the most cheerfully and justly upon any point that I ever heard; he light upon Mr. Law's books but lately by chance, and thinks him the best ——; but I hope to see him again and again, and I know not whether you need mention him or not, but I was so taken with him I could not help telling you of him, I am sure you would be pleased if your son was such a one. Tell my children that I pray night and day that God would bless them and thee and all our relations and friends, our brethren, that is to say, all our fellow creatures. My service to Lady Bland, Grey, &c., to everybody. This cutting of Phebe's is much admired at, the piece of the sermon on the mount. I am going to Bennet College with Dr. Smith to Mr. Green's the Bishop of Ely's son, he is no shorthand man, but has asked, and I know not how to refuse. Good night.—Thine in all cordial love, J. B.

[Shorthand Journal.]

Wednesday, [Nov.] 14th: chapel at night with Dr. Smith; Lord R. Ker and his company at the music club; Mr. Green there, asked us to his chamber; I had a letter from Mrs. Byrom.

Thursday, 15th: chapel; at Mr. Green's at night, supped there; with Mr. Taylor at his room; subscribed for his *Lysias*,(1) large paper, 9s., he gave me a receipt; at Mr. Green's at night with Dr. Smith, Lord R. Ker and his company; wrote to Mrs. Byrom.

Friday, 16th: chapel; this afternoon Mr. Ferrand began.

Saturday, 17th: chapel; Mr. Baynes and Lascelles here this morning; Mr. John Hoadly called and we talked matters over, he said they never had any of the Bishop's books in their house, heard no talk of prayers, that his father was going to publish something about the Sacrament.(2)

Sunday, 18th: breakfast with Mr. Prior, borrowed a band of him; chapel, Mr. Bacon of Queen's preached both ends of the day; Mr. Wrigley sent to desire me to come and drink tea, which I did in the afternoon, and Mr. Bagshaw and Thomas were there.

Monday, 19th: chapel; saw Mr. Wray, talked with him about Hebrew, he said what I said upon the writing קָאַם and קָם being the same was new; at night at Mr. Morgan's, Sir Francis Skipwith, Dr. Bon, Mr. Nichols there.

Tuesday, 20th: chapel; Mr. Kirk began this morning; Mr. Taylor brought a *Lysias*; at Mr. Prior's at night with Mr. Walker, who said the Master would not live much longer.

Wednesday, 21st: Mr. M^{c} Casland began and paid; Mr. Prior and I went to Trumpington and drank coffee with Mr. Thompson, and passed the time very agreebly with him; came home to chapel, supper; to Queen's to Mr. Holden's, the Master, Sedgwick, Wray, Abbot, and Dr. —— there till eleven, talked of deciphering shorthand, Abraham and the fire worshipper.

Friday, 23rd: chapel; coffeehouse, Mr. Ferrand here and Las-

(1) Dr. Taylor's celebrated edition of *Lysias* was printed by Mr. Bowyer, and appeared in 1739. His subsequent publications issued from the University press.

(2) His famous *Plain Account*, no doubt.

celles; went at ten to Ferrand's and appointed Rabbi Israel Lyons to come to me on Monday at four o'clock to teach me Hebrew; Mr. Mc Casland and Kirk now with me just after dinner; I had a letter from Mrs. Byrom at dinner that she, alas, had not had any from me; sack of coals 17d.; Mr. Lascelles came about five and we went to the Theatre coffeehouse, chapel, and then I went to the Griffiths coffeehouse and sat a little with Dr. Middleton, Mr. Davy, Wray, talked about the new Koran, Hebrew letters; Mr. Ferrand asked me to go with him to Mr. Goodric's and I did, Mr. Jacob Nichols and Mr. Topham were there till past eleven.

Saturday, 24th: chapel; coffeehouse, Mr. Ferrand here, he and I went to St. John's library, saw Mr. Taylor there, who showed us Hebrew Grammar No. 33, *A Ladder to Perfection*, W. Hilton, among other books, but the scholar could not find it; Mr. Archer there looking at the medals, gave him a medal of Cæsar Dictator, "Veni, vidi, vici."

Sunday, 25th: rose after ten, to St. Mary's, Mr. Goddard, Clare Hall, preached; Mr. Tilson senior came from Boston, where he had been to oppose Mr. Fydel; at Mr. Ferrand's at night, drank mead; wrote to Mrs. Byrom to-day.

John Byrom to Mrs. Byrom.

Trin. Coll. Nov. 25th, 1733.

My dear: I am just come from St. Mary's church; instead of going into the Hall to dinner, I am come to write, lest I should be prevented by any company in the afternoon. I received your last on Friday, and I write by London; I writ by Caxton's bag before to let you know that I was free from any ague; I was at Mr. Goodric's on Friday night, and a little afraid of it as I came home, but it went off.

While I am writing a woman comes with a note from Mr. Taylor of St. John's that Mr. Clark of that College desires me to drink tea with him after church; this young gentleman has got our shorthand by some papers that have fallen in his way, I believe by some books of Mr. Algood when he died, and writes it very well; he is a very

pretty youth, and will I believe keep it to himself. I do not suppose but what several may have found it out by such accidents, and how can one blame them? For my part I cannot be sorry when clever folks light of it. This gentleman's books had much shorthand in as I am told, and all that bought of those books might if they would, I presume, find out somewhat of it; but everybody is not so cunning, or so curious perhaps. One of our Fellows and two Fellow Commoners are begun to learn since I wrote to you, so that I am like to stay here some time, for I cannot leave them unfinished, and all do not take it like some; I have as many upon my hands as I can well deal with at once, for there are other lectures and things going forward in the University, that I have them only as they drop in now and then.

Five o'clock. I have been at Mr. Clark's with Mr. Taylor.

My service to Mr. Hoole, I am glad he is got well home, I was very happy in his good company, I will write to him ere long. I have no surplice to go to our chapel in, I am very constant there but on holidays; my shoes are come. Did I tell you that Dr. Hooper was pocket-picked of seventeen guineas and a half at London? You wish you could hear from me every day; I wish I could see you every day. My love to my brothers and sisters, and to yours, and all friends. Young Mr. Bagshaw is come to St. John's. Pray write, or let Beppy or Teddy write, as oft as you please, and pray God to bless you, who is always present with all his creatures, his children. Good night.—Yours most affectionately, J. B.

[Shorthand Journal.]

Monday, 26th: did not rise chapel; Mr. Taylor sent me Guarin's grammar,(1) and a short note to speak to Dr. Bentley about Lysias; Dr. Webb kept his act this afternoon; Mr. Bagshaw sent to me to drink tea; I went to Mr. Wrigley's, he said he had a letter from Mr. Houghton, and had writ a shorthand answer that I was well, we settled it to be at Mr. Bagshaw's at night; went

(1) Peter Guarin, a learned Benedictine of St. Maur, whose *Grammatica Hebraica et Chaldaica* was published in two vols. 4to, at Paris, in 1724.

to the schools, to the Theatre coffeehouse, to the Combination. Israel Lyons came to teach me Hebrew the first time, gave me the alphabet, read a little in Sepher.

Tuesday, 27th: chapel; went out after dinner, walked with Dr. Smith and Mr. Lascelles; borrowed the key of the MSS. from Mr. Hutchenson and went into the library after two, and looked at *The Doctrine of the Heart*, &c. Israel Lyons was with me from four till chapel.

Wednesday, 28th: not at chapel; Mr. Ferrand disputed in the schools, and the moderator said, *Modeste te geras*; had *Rusbrochius*[1] out of the public library; at night with Israel Lyons.

Thursday, 29th: not at chapel; Davis of St. John's kept his act, and Mason Charles opponent; at home at night reading *Rusbrochius;* went with Mr. Frere to-day to Dr. Long's lectures.

Friday, 30th: not at chapel; dined at the Dean's with Mr. Morgan, went to Mr. Ferrand's after dinner; had a letter this morning from Mrs. Byrom that father Byrom was very sleepy of late. God preserve her and give him life everlasting hereafter.

Saturday, December 1st: chapel; coffeehouse, Mr. Baynes, Kirk here; at Dr. Long's lecture; took *Dachsel* about Hebrew accents out of public library.

Saturday, 8th: chapel; three books out of the public library, *Tob. Tagm. Sup.* and *Ars Monendi.*

Monday, 10th: chapel; coffeehouse, Mr. Baynes, Vernon, M^c^ Casland here, and Lascelles, to ask how to write two or three words. Last night Suso et Infans.

Lyons here in the afternoon; Mr. Davison at Mr. Lascelles, Lyons and I drank tea there; read out of ספר טעם טוב with him, told me of a black Jew that had a book with points from Cochin China; Mr. Greaves at the vice-master's table at supper; Mr. Prior sat with me till eleven. I read *Prologo ail aistanpdor, Beresith bara* is *in principio di crear;* sat up till twelve; no lecture at Dr. Long's to-day.

(1) One of the most admired of the mystic writers, who wrote *The Sum of the Spiritual Life.* For Byrom's poetical paraphrase of "Rusbrochius's Prayer," see his *Poems*, vol. ii. p. 145, edit. 1814.

Tuesday, 11th: rose at nine, Mr. Baynes here and Mr. Mc Casland, at home all afternoon here; chapel, at Mr. Parneham's at night, Mr. Wrigley, Thomas, and Bagshaw there, Mr. P. sung Bassani's motett; we writ shorthand, Mr. P's motto. This shorthand will be improved when a fourth thing be added to beauty, brevity, and perspicuity; and we not being able to assign another thing, why then let it stand as it does, says he; we had Sir Isaac Newton upon Daniel's prophecy, and *Βεβαιοτερον*.

Wednesday, 12th: at Dr. Long's lecture; went to the library and took *K. Massoreth Hammassoreth*; went to Mr. Crownfield's and bought pens 9d., and asked him about his printing for me, and he said it was 30s., which I paid him and had his receipt; wrote to Mrs. Byrom and sisters; supper at Mr. Lascelles' with Mr. Vernon, and Baynes, writing shorthand, Mr. Baynes asked us for Saturday night.

Thursday, 13th: chapel; rainy morning, the first I think since I came; went to Mrs. Quarles' to breakfast, saw Mr. Yates there; Dr. Long's lecture, he desired us to come half in the afternoon; called at Mr. Yates's to tell him that I could not go with him to Mr. Scroop; Lyons with me this afternoon, the eleventh time, he said; I paid him a guinea, and he wrote me the alphabets; chapel, supper at Mr. Thomas's, Mr. Taylor, Bagshaw, Wrigley, Parneham there; I told them of my walking abroad — query, whether right or no. Mr. Taylor wrote The grace of our Lord, &c., backwards, to puzzle us.

Friday, 14th: rose after nine, Mr. Davison here; had writ some shorthand, *The Lord my pasture shall prepare;* dinner, oysters and fish, I thought these dinners did not sit easy; Dr. Long's lectures, I spoke to him about Thomasin's *Glossary*,(1) he gave me a note and we talked about Hebrew, and I went up to his chamber and Dr. Barnwell came in and he desired me to stay and make a third man, and so we drank wine and tea with him; talked about the Hebrew astronomy; he said the marks of ר, ז, ב, were not above a thou-

(1) Lewis Thomassin was a very voluminous author on all subjects from patritsic learning to trade. His *Universal Hebrew Glossary* was published in 1697, fol.

sand years old, according to Dr. Bentley; that the Hebrew names of the letter were thought to be the oldest because the words had some signification; I told him I thought it was only added of אות, which he seemed to think a right account of the matter. I borrowed Hulsius's *Compendium of Hebrew Rites* and Robertson's *Psalms*, Hebrew and in common characters; went to Dr. Winteringham's where I had promised to come, but he was not at home. Had a letter to-day from Mrs. Byrom that her father was but ill; did not care for stirring; went after supper to my chamber, and between nine and ten to coffeehouse, and had some coffee and bread and butter which refreshed me much, for I was not right before.

Saturday, 15th: chapel; went to the library and took Thomassin's *Glossary* out, Mr. Taylor being there; Mr. M^c^ Casland here this morning, and Mr. Vernon came and said Sir Danvers Osborn(1) would come at two o'clock, and now it strikes two, and I have just writ out a new alphabet; he is just gone after having writ part of the first collect admirably well for the first time; Mr. Vernon calling here with some writing said that Sir D. Osborn liked it prodigiously, that he thought Mr. Church his private tutor would learn; wrote to Mrs. Byrom, and to Mr. J. Walker in Latin; went to Griffin's coffeehouse, Dr. Middleton, Mr. Leek, Wray, Cockburn there (query, whether any relation to Dr. Cockburn that wrote against Mrs. Bourignon); talked about *βουστροφηδον*, thought whether it was right to go there; at Mr. Baynes' to-night, Mr. Lascelles, Vernon, Wilks, there till past eleven.

[Extract.]

Phebe Byrom to John Byrom.

Manchester, December 15th, 1733.

Dear brother: Your son Edward brings me the above performance, I think Miss Dolly should have made her mark too. I leave

(1) Sir D'Anvers Osborn, the third baronet of Chicksand Priory in the county of Bedford, born 1715, married Lady Anne Montagu, daughter of the Earl of Halifax and died in 1755, Governor of New York.

my sister to tell you how my uncle Byrom is. Mr. Lever was here to-day, and said he thought his mother would last longer than my uncle, though he did not expect her recovery; but they are both free from pain or sickness, and seem mighty composed. I can't help thinking it a great happiness to see them so. This morning I received a letter from Mrs. Sudell, with these words: "If it lies in Dr. Byrom's way to do Mr. Rainsford a kindness, I do believe it will be a good deed of charity, and I desire that you will advise and use your interest for him. If the Dr. could procure [from] the Duke of Devonshire (or any other person of condition of his acquaintance) a letter in Mr. Rainsford's favour to the new Lord Chancellor it would be a sure step to preferment. Mr. Rainsford is sadly ashamed to be so troublesome to you, but his good intentions and necessity he hopes will excuse him; and by the blessing of God he resolves never to bring a blush on your face for a recommendation of this nature." I am really a little ashamed too to write this, because his soliciting me to do it looks as if I had by some behaviour given occasion to him to suppose that, through you, or somebody I know, he may get favour, but I never did; only by the character I hear of him he is a worthy person in much distress for his family — a wife, one son, and one daughter — who he thinks, I suppose, should not be put to much hardship, because he is a knight's son. I do not suppose you can do him any service, only excuse me for writing this, that if any opportunity should possibly fall out you may mention him favourably to some of your acquaintance.

I hear Mr. Clayton[1] is to preach the ordination sermon next Sunday but one at the great church, having changed his office of deacon, in which he had been blameless to all appearance; he brought about seventy old people all above sixty years old to be confirmed by the Bishop at Salford chapel.[2] Here is brother

[1] See ante, p. 509, *Note* 1.

[2] This is doubtless high testimony to the ministerial zeal and usefulness of Mr. Clayton, but it tells a sad tale with regard to the state of the Church during the period preceding and following the Revolution. Politics had swallowed up the Gospel.

Byrom and sisters all join in love and service to you; and wishing you a good night, I am your affectionate PHE. BYROM.

[Shorthand Journal.]

Sunday, 16th: church; Mr. Parne preached, Whatsoever things are, &c.; Mr. Parneham said Dr. Peake was very dangerously ill; reading *Rusbrochius,* admirable saint! p. 329, *Sicut enim is qui scribendi scientiam cupit adipisci,* like St. Basil. St. Mary's, a gentleman of Pembroke preached. Walked with Dr. Smith in the walks; coffeehouse, thought of not reading the news; sat up late reading Thomassin's *Glossary* — query, whether to let this book alone.

Monday, 17th: very light and hearty, which I suppose from eating no supper; the living of Kendal vacant by Mr. Crosby's death, a good man they say; Mr. Bagshaw sent to me to come to dinner, and I went, Mr. Parneham, Thomas, and Mr. Bagshaw's chum there; went to Mr. Shaw's, drank tea there with Mr. Holden; talked much about Fathers, the gift of tongues; chapel; supper, had some apple pie with Dr. Hacket, I asked him about the quarrel between him and Mr. Thompson; at home after supper by myself, wrote a little shorthand, and sat up till past eleven thinking of the verses:

What is more tender than a mother's love
To the sweet infant fondling in her arms?
What arguments need her compassion move
To hear its cries, and help it in its harms?
Now, if the tend'rest mother were possess'd
Of all the love, within her single breast,
Of all the mothers since the world began,
'Tis nothing to the love of God to man.(1)

Tuesday, 18th: the poor woman with the red face came here and borrowed 3s.; soon after a man came from Mr. Wrigley with a note that the master of Peter House would enter his

(1) These beautiful lines appear in Byrom's *Poems,* vol. ii. p. 219, edit. 1814.

name in my album. Mr. Whaley, Master of Peter House College, began.

Wednesday, 19th: Angel came and borrowed 4s., a poor boy from Carlisle that said he had an uncle at London, in Piccadilly somewhere, that kept a shop, whose name was Johnson, that had been a pedlar. Had a letter to-day from Mrs. B., with Beppy, Teddy, and Nanny's writing, and that her father was but very indifferent; I fear he is very ill.

Thursday, 20th: went to Dr. Long's lecture, changed a guinea with Mr. Paris; Dr. Long said he would begin again after Christmas. Mr. Bagshaw told me that Dr. Peake was dead. I went to Sir Danvers Osborn and drank tea with him; he wrote a page in this book beautifully (he had learned to draw).

Monday, 24th: James Worral came for me.

Stilton, Christmas Day, [Tuesday]: James Worral came for me home December 23rd at night and brought a letter which I found upon my table when I came home from St. John's from Mr. Clark and Taylor, but did not read it that night; as I was putting on my clothes for chapel J. W. came to the door, I went to chapel and then read the letter and sent books away, and sent for Mr. Wrigley who said he would give Dr. Long his two books and pay him for his lectures, and take care of the master of Peter House; and Mr. Lascelles said he would take care of Sir Danvers Osborn. Dr. Smith, to whom I brought home a pamphlet writ by Cockburn, paid me five guineas for Mr. Vernon, and when I said that I was in his debt three guineas for subscribing he said, Nay, had not I taught him shorthand? that he was in mine; but I only showed it him for his approbation, and could not pretend to be paid for that. Mr. Ferrand gave me a note upon demand for five guineas. I paid King half a guinea, Banks half a guinea, barber 5s., horse £2. 10s., hostler 5s., two men 1s.

Stamford, Christmas Day at night: came in about five o'clock to the George. Dr. Peake buried at Seaton;[1] left what he had to his mother, who lives in this town.

[1] John Peake, Fellow of St. John's College Cambridge, B.A. 1713, M.A. 1717,

Came to Fenny Stanton, H. Man; supper. I had not ate nor drank anything before to-day; reckoning in the morning 5s. 2d. (nothing for fire.)

Nottingham, Wednesday night, [26th]: came in here after six.

Darby, Thursday noon [27th], between eleven and twelve: gave a poor boy 1s. upon the road that had a little lad on a little horse and a little child asleep — infant Jesus! *Où est Monsieur Renti?* Ashburn, Thursday night; four o'clock came in.

1734.

S. Dunster(1) *to John Byrom.*

Rochdale, December 2nd, 1734.

Sir: Though, like a truly Christian philosopher, you are continually entertaining yourself with speculations of the highest nature — with the first principles of things, the nature of the soul, the perfection of man, the supreme good, and how far it is attainable by us poor mortals; I have the pleasure of persuading myself that you will not be displeased at your being interrupted with some critical remarks on two of Virgil's Eclogues. The first, I grant, are of very little consideration; but then the last are of very great moment, and as such I recommend 'em.

B.D. 1725, D.D. 1730, Rector of Great Casterton in the county of Rutland, to which he was presented by the Earl of Exeter. He died in 1733.

(1) Samuel Dunster of Trinity College, Cambridge, B.A. 1696, M.A. 1700, D.D. 1713. He became Vicar of Rochdale in 1722, and died there in 1752. Dr. Whitaker describes him as a dignified clergyman of the old school, grave, decent, and hospitable. See ante, vol. i. part i. p. 51, *Note* 2. The critical remarks sent to Byrom on one of the Eclogues are still preserved in his library, being 21 pages in quarto, written in "a large, bold hand," probably by Dr. Dunster's son, from the Doctor's dictation, and this letter discovers "the person to whom they were addressed." See Byrom's *Library Catalogue*, p. 247, *Note*. The MS. is entitled, "A Dissertation on Virgil's first Eclogue, wherein 'tis proved from authority, from reason, and from the absurdity of the contrary opinion, that Virgil's father, not Virgil himself, is there represented under the person of Tityrus." Charles Dunster, the Vicar's only son, was of Clare Hall, B.A. 1739, M.A. 1743.

But whatever they are, I desire you will by no means think that at this stage of life I concern myself much with things of this nature. I am willing sometimes, by way of amusement, to give a few hours to the reading of the Greek and Latin poets, to encourage my son in his present studies; but what delight soever they formerly gave me,

Non eadem est ætas, non mens —

insomuch that now I am wholly taken up with the much more delightful and profitable enquiries: —

Qua ratione queam traducere leniter ævum;
Ne me semper inops agitet vexetque cupido,
Ne pavor, et rerum mediocriter utilium spes.
Virtutem doctrina paret, naturane donet?
Quid minuat curas, quid me mihi reddat amicum,
Quid purè tranquillet? honos an dulce lucellum,
An secretum iter, et fallentis semita vitæ?
Me quoties reficit gelidus Rochdalia rivus,
Quid sentire putas? quid credis, amice, precari?
Sit mihi quod nunc est; etiam minus: et mihi vivam
Quod superest ævi, siquid superesse volunt Dî.
Hor. lib. i. *Epist.* 18.

You will much oblige me in making my compliments to Messieurs Byrom and the two young ladies, by whom I was treated, when I lately was among 'em, with such an open, undisguised civility, that it will always be thankfully remembered by, Sir, your affectionate, humble servant, S. DUNSTER.

[Shorthand Journal.]

Thursday, [December] 26th, [1734]: came to London with Mr. Houghton between three and four from Dunstable, Bull; Daventry, Saracen's Head; Coventry, where it rained, and we bought Hebrew books; Lichfield, Swan; Stone, Antelope; met with Moses Beharer the Jew at Daventry; had a very good

journey; turned up face or brute(1) (for Britt. says Charles Houghton) whether we should go to Blossoms Inn or the Red Lion, where we now are at breakfast this 27th day of December. We went in a coach, Mr. Houghton and I, to Blossoms Inn, having sent a porter (who was so drunk that his wife went) to Mr. Lloyd, and Mrs. Lloyd wrote back that he was gone to look for us; Mr. Lloyd came by by accident as we were knocking at cousin Chaddock's door, and we all went in there and stayed a little talking about Ward's Drop,(2) which they commended much; thence we came in a coach to the Red Lion, where

(1) That is, the King's head or Britannia, the latter facetiously called Brute in reference to the old British historian.

(2) Mr. Joshua Ward, a famous empiric, who was "shown up" in the *Grub Street Journal* in 1734, (vol. iv. p. 616,) and of whom a writer in No. 263, January 9, 1735, says, "The learned Mr. Ward, whose abilities and great success are too well known amongst the undertakers, coffin makers, and sextons to be blasted by your slanderous pen! If he can kill by *one Drop* only, whilst others must fill phials and quart bottles to do it, it shews him the greater artist! I say a *Quack* is a very useful person in a commonwealth, especially if it's too populous, as our's is; and to encourage adepts, I think ought to be encouraged by a charter, and Mr. Ward to be the first master of the Company. I shall only add that although I think you have done well in exposing Mr. Ward's malpractice, yet take care he don't sue you for *Scandalum Quackatum*, and conclude with this advice to all who are inclined to take this old-new-revived remedy —

Before you take his *Drop* or *Pill*,
Take leave of friends, and make your will."

* * * *

"Of late, without the least pretence to skill,
Ward's grown a fam'd physician by a pill."

General Churchill first introduced Ward to the notice of the Court, and the Lord Chief Baron Reynolds published the "miraculous effects of the Pill on a maid servant," according to some doggrel verses of Sir William Browne, addressed to "*Dr. Ward*, a Quack of merry memory," under the title of "The Pill Plot, or the *Daily Courant's* miraculous Discovery upon the ever memorable 28 Nov. 1734; for from the Dr. himself being a Papist, and distributing his Pills to the Poor *gratis*, by the hands of the Lady Gage also a Papist, the Pill must be beyond all doubt a deep-laid Plot to introduce Popery." — Wadd's *Mems., Maxims, and Memoirs*, p. 158, 1827. The Drop was used for cutaneous diseases, and was a preparation of mercury, being quicksilver dissolved in nitrous acid, &c. See Duncan's *Medical Commentaries* for 1788, vol. xiii.

Mr. Lloyd stayed with us till twelve o'clock and could not get a coach for a long while, he would have had us go with him. Wrote Mrs. Byrom that we were got well hither. Mr. Harding called on me this morning as I was just got up, between eight and nine; John Ashton, who came to us last night, cleaned my boots this morning and went for our boxes, he and another with him.

John Byrom to Mrs. Byrom.

Red Lion, Gray's Inn Lane,
Thursday night, December 26th, 1734.

My dear love: We have had a very good journey, and came here this afternoon from Dunstable, Daventry, Coventry, Lichfield, Stone, Holmeschapel, which were the places we lay at. Mr. Noble and Mrs. were gone abroad. It rained hard all the morning at Coventry, so we stayed there till noon. The roads very good considering the season, the moon of service; my horse carried me very well; it has been rainy since we came in. Mr. Houghton and I have been at cousin Chaddock's, who are all well and send service. My horse carried me very well. Mr. G. Lloyd is with us, has invited us kindly to his house, but we lie here to-night, and to-morrow I shall go to Abingdon's I believe, having received a message of room there. We came without hurry and any accident, thank God; I wish myself as well at home again, where my inclination offers to carry me as soon as possible. I wish thee a merry Christmas; my love to the children; write to me often. Send to Mr. Houghton's mother that they are well here. My boots have done well, and riding coat very warm. I hardly know that I am in London yet, but I know that I wish to be with thee; take care of thyself for the sake of

Thine, J. B.

[Shorthand Journal.]

Friday, 27th: Mr. J. and Ch. Houghton and I took lodgings with Mrs. Abingdon.

Saturday, 28th: yesterday we breakfasted at the Red Lion, and

thence brought our things to Mrs. Abingdon's: went with Mr. Houghton to St. James's Place, he went to Mr. Lloyd's and I to deliver Mrs. Bromhall's letter to Mrs. Conears in Piccadilly, and to Slaughter's coffeehouse, where I heard Ward's Drop commended; bought two books, *Nicodemus* of Herman Frank, and *Munro upon the Education of Children*; went to Giles's coffeehouse, there I met with Mr. Philips,(1) who taught the Duke Latin; he said the end of all learning was to be a good man, that it was better to instruct and catechise than to preach; we talked about Ward's Drop; I called at Mr. Lloyd's, where Mr. Houghton was just going away, so we came to Richard's; thence to Abingdon's, where was Taylor White, who told me of his Mahometan that was such a moral man, that ate so little, and was so good; of M. Folkes and his wife and child; he walked with us as far as Common Garden, and we went to Mr. Lloyd's, where we supped; Charles Houghton and I walked home after twelve, it rained a little. Mr. Gyles invited me to dine with him last night.

Sunday, 29th: it was a very rainy day all day; Mr. Charles Houghton went to St. Andrew's, his brother and I stayed within; Mr. Lloyd came in his coach to fetch us to dinner, and we went; his lady and Miss D.(2) her sister mentioned Mr. Law's book of the *Serious Call* as a silly, ridiculous book, because of Eusebia, dress, at which we were a little surprised; and probably the gay, pleasant, diverting life may render even innocent people blind. We are now come back at near nine o'clock, having called at Abingdon's for my riding coat to walk home with, and Charles. Oculi sore and tender, and I fear lest a London way of living should do them any injury.

Monday, 30th: rained all morning, so stayed within; Mr.

(1) J. Thomas Philips, of whose works a list, not very correct, is given in Watts's *Bib. Brit.* Amongst them is "Epistola ad Gul. Cumberlandiæ Ducem de frequente et assiduâ lectione Hug. Grotii de Jure Belli et Pacis."

(2) Her only sister was Theodosia, (daughter of Henry Wright of Offerton in the county of Chester Esq.) who married Sir Wolstan Dixie of Market Bosworth Bart. and ob. in 1751.

Holcomb the singing man spoke to me; Mr. Stansfield called here and drank a dish of chocolate with me, Dr. Horseman here and talked about Ward's Drop; Mr. Houghton and Charles came and we dined upon beef tarts, and are now going out somewhere. Eight o'clock, Abingdon's: we went to the Red Lion to look at our horses, Mr. Gibson there, said that Mr. Hassel's children were froward, and were humoured; thence to Osborn's shop; thence to Abingdon's, where Mr. Gyles invited me to his house to-morrow night, but I did not promise; from thence to Richard's, where I saw Mr. Smith, who invited me to call upon him if I went by Stamford; thence to Mr. Mildmay's,[1] who was writing about trade; thence to Richard's, where was Mr. Jenner, who said he could not come last night; Dr. Vernon met me and came back to Richard's with me, Sir John Bernard there; came to Abingdon's, where the two Houghtons are here by me, and T. White playing at chess with another gentleman.

Tuesday, 31st: we sat in my room last night reading Hebrew; rose at nine, breakfast milk porridge; went into the city with Mr. Houghtons, called at Mr. Shelton's, watchmaker; at Mr. Rivington's, who said he was going to print a new edition of *Thomas à Kempis*, that Mr. Westley[2] and Dr. Heylin[3] were to overlook it, that it seemed to be in little short sentences, and two forms of printing, that Mr. Law was curate to Dr. Heylin and was a gay parson, that Dr. Heylin said his book would have been better if he had travelled that way himself; showed us Heylin's Tracts .... from Fr. Laurence; thence to the Exchange, where we parted; I went to Batson's, where I saw Dr. Jurin, Dr. Plumptre, Mr. Bevan, talked about tithes; Dr. Jurin and he asked me to dinner, but I chose not to go; Dr. Jurin said that the two persons

(1) William Mildmay, afterwards created a Baronet. He died 9th August 1771. His political and commercial tracts were collected and published in quarto in 1766.

(2) The celebrated John Wesley, whose early religious impressions are said to have been derived from *Thomas à Kempis* and Taylor's *Holy Living and Dying*.

(3) John Heylin D.D. of Trinity College, Cambridge, Rector of St. Mary-le-Strand, Vicar of Sunbury in the county of Middlesex, and Prebendary of St. Paul's.

dead in Dr. Turner's account were not the same that Ward would have the world believe; thence to Mrs. Sidebothom's, who did not know of any box; then to Mr. Salkeld's, (met Mr. Penn as I went to Mr. Sidebothom's) who told me that Mr. Cattel(1) was come to town, but that it was a secret; W. Chaddock came by as I was talking with Mr. Salkeld at his door, and we went to Will's coffee-house, and thence I went to their house; Mr. Beswick(2) just going to South Carolina, I wished him a good journey; a young gentleman, Mr. Blunt, came there and told us of Tetuan, that Muley Abdallah was dethroned and Muley Allah in his room, that the Emperor killed four alcaldes while he was there in their sight, that he saw 120,000 men under arms, that they had about £70 a man for slaves and a present of £1500, and many strange stories; thence to Mr. Wellbank's, where I drank two glasses of sherry, and we were to meet young Gurnel some night; he said he would order my chambers to be cleaned, and then I should have the keys; thence to Richard's, where was Mr. Lloyd and Houghton, and Mr. J. Williams came in and said Mr. Williams, son of Sir John, wanted to learn, and two more gentlemen, one was Mr. Delaune of Gray's Inn, the other gone to Oxford, would be back soon; I lost my gloves oddly at Richard's: I had a toast and butter here, and was sleepy by the fireside, and had like to have put the captain that comes here into a passion by saying something when he swore, in telling his story about the French and German.

1735.

Wednesday, New Year's Day: past eleven at night, we are just come from Willy Chaddock's, all of us and Mr. Lloyd; rose at

(1) See vol. i. part i. p. 46, *Note* 2.

(2) John, fourth son, and one of the sixteen children of Charles Beswicke of Manchester, Gent., was born there Nov. 4th, 1692, was engaged in the Leghorn trade with Mr. Humphrey Chetham, (in whose *MS. Journal* this family is frequently mentioned between 1712 – 40,) and after a long residence at Leghorn he went to South Carolina, where he died, Sunday Oct. 12th 1735, æt. 43, unmarried. See vol. i. part i. p. 271, *Note* 1, and *Lanc. MSS.* vol. iv. p. 96.

nine, no breakfast; Mr. Lloyd called here at twelve and we went into the city, called at Batson's, saw Dr. Jurin there and Horseman, and called at Will's and saw Salkeld; we dined with Mr. Jn. Lloyd, I ate greens, potatoes, and pudding very heartily, and drank two or three glasses of wine; we stayed there till about seven o'clock, and went to Willy Chaddock's where we supped; he was begun to learn upon the fiddle.

Thursday, 2nd: to Westminster Abbey, met Mr. Bentley very finely dressed in silver lace; thence to Mr. Casley's[1] who was at dinner and asked us up stairs, and went and showed us the library in the old dormitory very civilly, and took out the MS. of Walter Hylton, canon regular of Thurgarton, *De Origine, Utilitate, &c. Religionis*; showed us about St. Jerome as in his own catalogue.[2] Thence to Mr. Lloyd's, where we dined; thence to the Smyrna coffeehouse, where we saw Col. Legh; we went to Will's, where I saw Mr. Cattel the first time since his coming; he brought me to Mr. Brook at Mr. Child's, and they asked me to the Red Lion where they told me the reason of their coming to town; showed me the Bishop's petition, &c. I thought it very absurd to suppose he should turn them out upon their saying that they had only read after their instalment, instead of before. Wrote Mrs. Byrom that I was with them; she had not received my first letter, writ this day se'nnight it seems; came home about eleven or after.

John Byrom to Mrs. Byrom.

Thursday night, Jan. 2nd, 1735.

My dear love: I received thine of yesterday with great pleasure, almost the only pleasure I can take as yet, not relishing my absence from thee very much, but to hear of thy health and the children is great satisfaction; I pray thee to be with them as much as possible, and to take the utmost care of thyself. I wrote

[1] Mr. David Casley was the Deputy Keeper, under Dr. Bentley, of the Cottonian Library, a member of the Spalding Society, and one of the revivers of the Society of Antiquaries.

[2] His "Catalogue of the MSS. of the King's Library." London, 1734, 4to.

to thee upon my coming here last Thursday night that we had had a good journey, and how is it that it did not reach thee? and Mr. Houghton wrote since and said he would send word that we were well, and particularly that Mr. Sidebothom did not know anything of the box, praying thee to describe it in thy next.

There are very few of my acquaintance in town this holiday time. We have been pretty much with Mr. Lloyd since our coming; yesterday we dined with Mr. John Lloyd, supped with W. Chaddock, and dined with Mr. G. Lloyd to-day. Mr. Salkeld told me two or three days ago of Mr. Cattel's being in town, but that it was a great secret. I met with him to-night at Will's coffee-house, and am now with Mr. Brooke(1) and him. We met Mr. Johnson in the street to-day, did(2) Mr. Houghton and I; we have been at the Cotton Library, Westminster Abbey, &c. My eyes have been very sore since I came; I hope they will mend. Mr. H. and I talk of going to Cambridge; I know not yet how that will be. The rooms in Gray's Inn will be cleaned, and then I may get a table and chair and sit in them. I am in much quandary whether to come home again, or stay; my inclination is entirely for being with my dear family. I presume they are all well at Cross, &c. How must I send your brother's bags down? I suppose Mr. Clayton is paid for all Dr. Deacon's books hitherto, so pray pay him as they come, and write on them, "Paid." I am glad Js. Scot is better; he may direct for Mr. H. at Abingdon's, and thou may direct for me there too, since I lodge there. I am glad Beppy's cough is better; my love to her and all of them. Pray God bless you all and send you a happy new year and all happiness whatsoever here and hereafter. Amen.

Thine, J. B.

[Shorthand Journal.]

Friday, 3rd: rose at nine, went up and down, and then to Torbock's, he said he would finish my watch; to Batson's, where I saw Dr. Nesbit, Jurin, Bevan, who asked me to dinner, and Mr.

(1) See vol. i. part i. p. 294, *Note* 2. (2) Good Lancashire for "that is."

Holcomb who was there dined with us, and Mr. Symon Clement, above eighty years old and hearty, good teeth; his father and grandfather had had the gout, but that he believes that he preserved himself from it by taking to drinking water about forty years ago; he told me some stories about the Restoration, Revolution, that he knew of the Prince of Orange being invited over before King James did — he in March, the king in September, and other particulars, showing how plotting went about in those days; fish, veal cutlets, mutton, and celery with oil of mustard, very fine and strong; drank two or three glasses of wine, Madeira, nineteen years old; we stayed tea also; Mr. Holcomb sung Mad Bess. Went to Thom's, where was Mr. Clark and Davy, who said Mr. Parne(1) was chosen librarian by 104 against 73 for Mr. Chapman; Mr. Whiston(2) came in, and after reading the newspapers talked away at the fireside about the old primitive authors and learning, and that he had just found out that Josephus was bishop

(1) See p. 393, *Note* 1, ante.

(2) This short account gives a very good idea of Whiston and his conversation. His vanity and self-complacency are highly amusing. When he speaks of "not noticing" Queen Caroline, he means to refer to her Majesty's fondness for talking with and patronising freer thinkers than he (Whiston) approved of, and which he was aware of, though her Majesty thought he was not. Of his *Memoirs*, afterwards published by him, which are written in much the same style as his conversation, the following is Warburton's opinion in one of his letters to Dr. Nathaniel Forster, Vicar of Rochdale: "Have you seen Whiston's *Memoirs*, or did you ever see anything equal to the folly, the madness, and the ingratitude of the composition, the doctrine and the scandal? That poor Publican Mrs. Pilkington [who had just before published her Life] will find favour in the eyes of the candid before this outrageous Pharisee. She abuses only those who would not relieve her wants: he only those who did; and from Dr. Rundle, *who invited him to eat cheesecake*, to Dr. Hare and Dr. Cannon, without whose generous defence he would have had nothing to eat at all, he lays on them without mercy, and in some instances, I can say, without truth; though I could forgive a great deal for his ingenuity in telling us that Whitby called him a madman, and that Sir Isaac Newton, rather than have him in the Royal Society, would throw up the Presidentship. To complete this, which, in my opinion, has completed the disgrace that learning and religion have fallen into this blessed age, he has given us his Latin Dissertation on the Fall." — Nichols's *Illustrations*, vol. ii. p. 163. Whiston's very extraordinary *Theory on the Fall* is too indecent to be more than mentioned. This Latin dissertation was very properly left out in the second edition of Whiston's *Memoirs*.

of Jerusalem, and that the Homily was his, and proved it; that he alluded to the famous passage about our Saviour in it; that it was about Hades, προς ἑλληνας, to bring the Greeks into the Christian notions, and mentioned ἅ or ὁ νυν εχομεν, said that he printed Mr. Chubb's book about the Supremacy of the Father, that he had since then done a great deal of mischief; talked of Dr. Clark, Bishop Chandler, after his free manner. "The Queen," says he, "thinks I do not take notice of her, but I do, she continues her allowance. The Bishop of London(1) is a politician, and for the power of the clergy." He said the Apostles must learn Greek when they went to the Gentiles, that Tully said all the world talked Greek, but Latin was confined to their own bounds; he was going to publish *Josephus*(2) by subscription.

Saturday, 4th: went to the Carved Crown to enquire for Mrs. Mary Immines; thence to Mr. Kirkhall's, saw Malbranche's head, for which he said eight guineas, then seven the lowest, he would take some new impressions and then we must call again; met Dr. Williams in his chariot, dined with him and Mr. Mather the Recorder of Chester's son, and a young Doctor. I have been copying out part of Dr. Heylin's sermon, and now it is time to go to bed.

William Vigor(3) *to John Byrom.*

Dear Doctor: I was in due time favoured with your most acceptable, dated July 2nd, and hold myself unpardonable in the neglect of answering so great and so long a favour. I shall only tell you that the busy time of year in which I received yours, my entering upon a new engagement of partnership, and my preparations for my travel overland for England this winter, have taken up my whole time since the receipt of yours, which may in some

(1) Edmund Gibson, Bishop of London 1720—1748. Whiston did himself little credit by foolishly accusing this learned prelate of "gross ignorance" of what he calls "primitive Christianity."

(2) His translation of *Josephus*, which first came out in 1737, fol.

(3) Vide p. 384, *Note* 2, ante.

measure plead an excuse for my silence, but as it will not wholly justify me, I shall for the rest rely on your goodness.

I am glad to find by yours that there's a probability of your being in London this winter, because, as I intend to set out from hence in about ten days, I hope to have the great pleasure of seeing you there two months hence, if I am not intercepted by some outlying Poles who have infested the neighbourhood of Dantzig in the road which I must pass, where they have lately murdered several gentlemen travellers; but I shall take the best care to avoid them; that being done, and the consideration of my having a proper call added, I shall be very easy as to what may happen. As I have now but very little time to spare, I shall refer all affairs relating to Tartars, Persians, Chinese, Yakutes, Kamtschadales, &c., to our meeting in London, and shall at present only desire the favour of you to tender my love to my sister and her children, my best respects to your good lady and family, my service to Dr. Deacon and all the worthy brotherhood, and believe me to be with the greatest sincerity, dear Doctor,

Your friend and most obedient servant,

St. Petersburgh, Jan. 4th, 1735. WM. VIGOR.

[Shorthand Journal.]

Wednesday, 8th: we were to have gone to Putney yesterday morning, but it rained; Mr. Cattel called here yesterday morning and desired me to write to Mr. Wrigley,[1] which I did at night, to ask him whether it was necessary to specify the particular matter of complaint in praying a visitation; Mr. Houghton and I went into the city, to the bank, where we met Dr. Williams, who received there a fifty pound note; thence to the 'Change, Will's, Batson's, where I saw Mr. Bevan, who was talking with Dr. Plumptre, they mentioned "Credo quia impossibile," I said that was wrong understood, that it was meant by Tertullian that it was a matter of faith, because human reason cannot account for the

[1] See p. 400, *Note*, ante.

modus of it.(1) Mr. Nettleton talked upon the same subject, he that had been at Russia and knew Mr. W. Vigor. I went to Moorfields and bought nine books, thence to Mr. William Chaddock's, where I left them; thence to Richard's, Dr. Williams there and Mr. Hill, who asked me to dine in Chancery Lane, said that he wrote nothing but shorthand; thence to Tom's, where was Davy and Clark; I came away thence with Mr. Davy, who was going to Squire's coffeehouse to meet Mr. Graham junior, in order to go to the King's Head club; found Mr. Clive(2) at Abingdon's, and talked with him awhile, and two gentlemen came in and they asked me to the Southampton coffeehouse, (that was Kent's,) and I wrote to Mr. Wrigley and then went to them.

Thursday, 9th: yesterday morning Dr. Hooper and Mr. Twisden called here and breakfasted, and I treated them. Dr. Hooper wrote to Dr. Vernon to invite him and me to dinner, but [the] porter brought word that he was not at home. Went to Mr. Knapp's at eleven o'clock, according to appointment, gave him a lecture *de novo*; thence to Mr. Mildmay's where I dined; it was a most stormy day, and blew down tiles and did much mischief it seems; thence at five to Richard's, had a letter from Mrs. Byrom, and Beppy wrote for some shell paints; from Richard's I ran to Crown Court by mistake, thinking of the Royal Society meeting, which was not till next day (that is this); thence to Will's, where was Mr. Hawkins Brown,(3) who said he would begin shorthand

(1) Byrom is doubtless right in his interpretation.

(2) Probably Richard Clive of Styche in the County of Salop Esq. M.P. who married Rebecca, daughter and coheiress of Nathaniel Gaskell of Manchester Gent. and of his wife —— daughter of Richard Holte of Bridge Hall near Bury Gent. He was father of Robert, first Lord Clive, and ancestor of the Earl of Powys.

(3) Isaac Hawkins Browne Esq. M.P. F.R.S. son of the Rev. William Browne, Prebendary of Lichfield, and Vicar of Burton-upon-Trent. He was born in 1705–6 and died in 1760. His noble Latin Poem, *De Animi Immortalitate*, was translated into English by Mr. Hay, author of the "Essay on Deformity," and by Soame Jenyns, Richard Grey, J. Lettice, and others. Byrom printed, without his name, an excellent translation of the first book into English verse, with a very interesting preface. It appeared in 1754 in 4to, pages 31. This translation seems to have been entirely overlooked in the collection of his Poems. It has now become very scarce, and has

again; supped with Mr. Gyles, talked about Mr. Budden, &c., he said that English history sunk in value, and old books of the first printing, that books of architecture, paint, medals prevailed, that Hutter *Hebrew Bible* was 12s., Brixianus, *Arca Noe* not dear. I bought Hebrew and Latin *Pent.* 4s., there was a neat little edition of Steph. *Heb. Bible,* eight vols. 30s.; he said Mr. Law was grown a mere cynic, &c., but drank his health; he asked me to dinner again to-morrow (this day); came away between eleven and twelve. Mr. Houghton at Mr. Lloyd's to-night. This morning Dr. Hooper called here, and was going in quest of his nephew Lunt to George Leicester's. Mr. Houghton going to Mr. Law this afternoon. I have sent, and John Ashton has brought my boots, and perhaps I may go with him.

Friday, 10th: Dr. Vernon came into Abingdon's, and I went with him to Richard's, where I dined with him; to Mr. Low's at Gray's Inn coffeehouse, where I found Dr. Watson and Mr. Davis Davenport,(1) and we went into a room up stairs, and Mr. Brook and after Mr. Cattel came to us, and we drank negus till about eleven o'clock, talking the visitation affair over; they said that the Bishop of London had said that it was not fair to take any advantage of their not subscribing before instead of after. It was a rainy night and rained fast when we parted.

Saturday, 11th: six o'clock at Richard's; from Dr. Williams', where I drank tea, from Vaillant's shop, where I had been reading a little in *Armelle Nicolas,*(2) and from Mr. Mildmay's, who showed me the £30 Chinese Picture Book and Writings; from Mr. Naish, who showed me his shorthand, said that Weston had challenged

never been reprinted. In 1768 an edition of Mr. Hawkins Browne's Poems was published by his son, (of the same name,) with a fine portrait of the author engraved by Ravenet from a picture by Highmore. The younger Browne married Mary, daughter of the Honourable Edward Hay, and sister of the late Rev. W. R. Hay M.A. Vicar of Rochdale.

(1) Davies Davenport of Woodford and Marton, of the Inner Temple Esq. born 1696, married in 1721 Mary, daughter and heiress of John Ward of Capesthorne in the county of Chester Esq. ancestor of the present Mr. Davenport of Capesthorne.

(2) "La Vie marveilleuse de Armelle Nicolas Col." 1704, 12mo.

him to write for £40, that he had shown him some of my writing given him by a scholar of mine, and desired him to read, but it was not like to my shorthand, that Weston had writ his father's trial.

Sunday, 12th: went to hear Dr. Heylin, who preached upon, "I beseech you, brethren, to present your bodies," Rom. xii. 1. Was told Mr. Cattel was to preach at Bow Church; called at Mr. Bagshaw's, whose man brought a letter from Mr. Wrigley, which I went to Bow Church and gave to Mr. Cattel in the vestry after sermon, "Let him that thinketh he standeth take heed lest he fall." Thence he and I came to Child's, where Dr. Watson came; thence we went to call upon Mr. Salkeld, who was extremely ill and had been ill since Monday.; we desired that we might not disturb him, but they would have us come up, and when I came to the bedside he could not bear it till after some time. Dr. Monro came, said he had lived too low before his illness. He said he did not care to see everybody; did not know that Mr. Cattel was there, who went away without seeing him, though he was in the chamber; he said it was a dreadful interval between life and death; said the doctor had altered his method, that he was no better by his management, and that he knew of no more honest or skilful man. Thence I went to Mr. Welbank's, who called here yesterday and left a note for me to come sup there to-night.

Monday, 13th: came down near ten o'clock, Mr. [Thomas] Houghton was in the coffeehouse and told me that he was resolved to learn at last, that one Mr. Molesworth that had learned ours had showed him things; I told him that all our people pledged themselves not to discover it; he said, I will not discover it to anybody, I'll give you my word. I do not know what should be the reason, but I had no pleasure in teaching him. I went to Richard's; to Dr. Hooper's lodgings, where they told me that he was gone to dine with Mr. Casley, where I went and found them at dinner, and Mrs. Casley's sister, with white teeth; I sat down and ate a little and drank a glass of mountain, looked at the book of Walter

Hylton *De Utilitate Religionis,* found a *Treatise of Divine Love* in the catalogue, which I supposed to be his, though it was "by Wi. Hilton," and Mr. Casley thought it was the same as Walter, but by mistake Wi.; appointed to call there tomorrow sometime, came away with Dr. Hooper about five; went to Richard's, where I found Mr. Cattel and Lloyd, they said Mr. Wrigley's letter was very well writ, and to the purpose.

Tuesday, 14th: rose at eight, ran into the city to enquire after Mr. Salkeld, who, the maid brought me word from her mistress, was out of danger, had had a very bad day yesterday, they thought he would have died; thence towards Westminster; as I went through an alley near Convent Garden after *Bourignon,* the bookseller told me that there was a set at Mr. Matthewson's, bookbinder, in Durham Yard, that I might have under 40s.; I went there, the man was not within, but his mother, they were marked two guineas and she would take no less, said that he had had 40s. bid for them; went out of the house and came in again and gave 1s. earnest for them, they showed me a fine Bible at seven or eight guineas. Thence to Westminster; the King was gone to the House of Lords, for the guns fired as I went through the park; met Dr. Lancaster in Waghorn's coffeehouse, who said he was going to be married to a widow forty-eight years old, £12,000. Thence to Mr. Casley's four o'clock, where I stayed till after eleven; writ out Tractatus m̄. Wi. Hilton, and another beginning "Doughter take hede," after his reading, in shorthand. When I came home I found Mr. Thomas Houghton in the coffeehouse, who asked me what I generally had for teaching, I told him, always five guineas, and he gave me five guineas. Mr. Thomas Houghton began.

Wednesday, 15th: I went to Dr. Vernon's this morning, where I found Dr. Smith and Hooper at breakfast, tea, drank three dishes with them. Dr. Smith went to Prince William, I told him to mention shorthand, but he was overforward to do it, and I thought afterwards it was not for me to desire it. Lord Hinchin-

brook and Mr. Mountague(1) came in, and Mr. Mountague knew me, having seen me at Martin Folkes's; we had much talk together about memory, judgment, and he said he would learn shorthand, and that it was, he heard, a mathematical thing, a perfect business; he is M.P. for the town of Huntingdon it seems. When they were gone Mr. Vernon the Aleppo merchant and his nephew Harry(2) came and dined there, as did Dr. Hooper and I; Dr. Vernon talked much of his concern for this youth, and that he insisted that he should come to Trinity College, said that he must learn shorthand, which he himself lamented the want of; Dr. Hooper and I came away about five. A woman crying that she had no bread for her child, and that she did not tell a lie, gave her 1s. At Abingdon's, Dr. Watson and Mr. Cattel had been here.

Thursday, 16th: Mr. Cattel called at noon while I was writing out the books that Mr. Thyer desired me to enquire the price of,

(1) Edward Montagu Esq. M.P. 1735—1740 &c. son of Charles Montagu Esq. M.P. fifth son of the first Earl of Sandwich K.G. succeeded to the estate of Newbold Verdon in the county of Leicester on the death of his elder brother in 1748, and was eminent for his acquirements in science, especially in mathematics. He married in 1742 Elizabeth, daughter of Matthew Robinson of West Layton in the county of York Esq. whose *Essay on the Genius of Shakspeare* and epistolary talents have immortalized her name. Mr. Montagu died in 1775, and his excellent wife in 1800. Of her the poet sang:

> "All these to *Montagu's* repair,
> Ambitious of a shelter there;
> There Genius, Learning, Fancy, Wit,
> Their ruffled plumage calm refit,
> And in her eye, and by her aid,
> Shine safe without a fear to fade."
>
> *Cowper.*

(2) Edward Vernon of London, merchant, second son of Henry Vernon of Hilton Park in the county of Stafford Esq. was born in 1665 and died at Aleppo in 1742. His granddaughter Louisa married in 1768 William Mackinnon Esq. of Antigua and Binfield in the county of Berks, and was grandmother of William Alexander Mackinnon Esq. M.P. and of Harriet, first wife of the Rev. J. E. N. Molesworth D.D. Vicar of Rochdale. The "nephew Harry" married in 1743 Lady Henrietta Wentworth, daughter of Thomas Earl of Strafford, and was grandfather of General Vernon of Hilton Castle and of Mr. Vernon Wentworth of Wentworth Castle in the county of York.

said that Dr. Watson was angry that I did not come to dinner there yesterday, that cousin W. Andrew was there, I told him that I was sorry that I did not know that. Dr. Hooper and I went to the Royal Society, where I desired leave for him to be present; they read about the viper catchers being poisoned almost, salad oil cure; quadrant of Thomas Godfrey, &c.; eruca or porcupine caterpillar. Thence to Richard's, to Tom's, Whites, Graham junior, Woollaston, Davy, Mildmay, Hooper, Clark, Machin; thence to Abingdon's, where Mr. Carleton and Recorder Robinson talking about Lord Bacon.

Friday, 17th: went to Mr. Fydell's, and Mr. Kynaston came, being taught by Mr. Fydell, paid five guineas; I gave them a lecture upon contractions. I went to Mr. Hale of Gray's Inn, he paid and began. N.B. Mr. Fydell asked me if I knew Thompson, and enquiring after him, he showed me two of his letters, one about the design of Clark and Ord to make more lay fellowships, in which he hoped they would not succeed, that Bentley was for it in his heart; the other was an admirable letter.

Saturday, 18th: called at Matthewson's and ordered Mrs. Bourignon's works, two guineas, to Abingdon's; thence to Zicman's, where Mrs. Lloyd was sitting for her picture; thence to their house. Dr. Watson had called here, so I went to his house in Hatton Garden to pay my respects, Mr. Cattel was there; I drank two dishes of tea there, and came away with Mr. Cattel to Abingdon's.

Sunday, 19th: rose after seven, went to Mr. Bagshaw's to breakfast, took notice that the green tea made my hand shake — query, whether to leave it off; thence to St. James's church, where I expected Dr. Secker,(1) but Dr. Warren(2) preached, a charity

(1) Dr. afterwards Archbishop Secker was instituted to the Rectory of St. James's in 1733, and in July of that year preached his celebrated act sermon at Oxford on the advantages and duties of academical education, which secured the favour of Queen Caroline and Secker's promotion to the See of Bristol in January 1735. He died in 1768.

(2) Probably Dr. John Warren, sometime Fellow of Queen's College, Cambridge,

sermon; I stood in the aisle and wrote after him, could have done it without contractions if in a seat, gave 1s.; thence to Mr. Lloyd's, they were gone to St. George's, and they went to St. James's chapel in the afternoon about five o'clock, and Mr. Lloyd and I stepped there and out again, and called upon Dr. Tom Bentley. Nine at night: from Mr. Hale's, who paid and began on Friday four o'clock, I went down to Richard's, no letter there, but there was one at Abingdon's from Mrs. Byrom, that John Taylor was married, Mrs. Barbara Fitzroy dead and left Mr. Dawson her effects, &c., and came home and had a fire made in my chamber.

Monday, 20th: rose at eight; Mr. Thomas Houghton here this morning; Dr. Hooper and Mr. Massey called here, Dr. Hooper is writing; went to Low's coffeehouse, where Dr. Hooper and I had mutton steaks; thence we parted, he told me that Mr. Pope had sent Mr. Bentley a challenge,(1) and that Lord Bathurst had carried it. As I was going by Gray's Inn gate Mr. Taylor White and Mr. Glover came out of the Queen's Head; I went with them to Squire's, saw Mr. Clarkson there.

Tuesday, 21st: rose at seven, went to Mr. Gardiner's according to his note that he wanted very much to speak to me, I breakfasted with him on tea and bread and butter; it was to tell me that Mr. Vere (John,) to whom he had given some instructions, wanted to see me, and would have me come on Wednesday morning ten o'clock; thence to Mr. Kyffin's, where I stayed a little talking of

and Prebendary of Exeter, who died suddenly December 11th 1736 in his 67th year, and whose sermons were published in two volumes in 1739, with a list of subscribers almost unprecedented.

(1) Tom Bentley had taken up cudgels for his uncle against Pope in some of the journals, and had addressed an angry letter to him, on which this unfounded report appears to have arisen. Pope was not likely to send him a challenge, though he could gratify his petty malice by pillorying, in a note in the *Dunciad*, the kindhearted vindicator of the famous Aristarchus. Bishop Monk seems to suppose that this note was not published till after Tom Bentley's death in 1742, but it is to be found in Gilliver's edition of Pope's Works, published in 1736, vol. iv. p. 149, and Warburton does not appear to have had any share in it.

contractions; thence to Mr. Mildmay's, went with him in a coach to the park, met Mr. Heyric there and Dr. Hooper; called at Mr. Lloyd's, who came with us to the park, and we went to Payne's auction, where was Dr. Williams, who bought *Maius Heb. Gram.* 14s., I bought a book, 1s., *Remedia Spirit.*; went to Mr. Lloyd's to dinner, dined at five; thence to Richard's in his coach; thence to King's Head, where there were fourteen of us, (two Grahams, two Whites, Glover, Sloane, Wray, Davy, Hamilton, More, W. Folkes, Lloyd, and I,) talked about deciphering; Mr. Glover, upon my saying it was possible to decipher if only the number of letters in a word were given, gave me this: 4 2 3 5 4 5, which I found out to be, "What do you think this means?" I drank a little sack negus and ate heartily; I thought I would come there no more, or as little as I could. Mr. Folkes said he had a letter from his brother at Florence, that he would be at home in two months. Young Graham showed his circles within circles for cutting jewels, said that Falkoner in Bartholomew Close had them and other things to sell, and said something of mystical divinity.

Wednesday morning, 22nd: rose at eight, very snowy morning, put on my cloak and went to Mr. Vere's in King's Bench walks, upper end; Mr. Vere paid, having had instructions from Mr. Gardiner; came here to Abingdon's, where I am now writing, and a poor young woman with a child in her arms puts me in mind to give her a penny, and melts my heart.(1) I have just had a letter from Mr. Thyer, that Mr. Hesketh would buy some of my books, and desires the first refuse of my medals; that Mr. Houghton is the town's talk at present, and going into orders as most people believe; that Mr. John Walker set out for London on Saturday last suddenly.

(1) Byrom might have described himself, as well as Goldsmith, as "a mere machine of pity." The

"Fons lachrymarum tenero sacros
Ducentium ortus ex animo"

was on every fitting occasion ever ready to flow. What generally contributes to harden the heart, a perpetual round of occupations and commerce with the busy world, only served, in his case, to enlarge and deepen the sacred founts of mercy and compassion.

Thursday, 23d: at Westminster this morning, walked with W. Folkes to the Court of Requests, saw there Mr. Vernon, Captain Cockayne, Fydel, Sir D. Osborn, who appointed to-morrow morning, the Bishop of Chester, Mr. Casley, who asked me to dinner the next day, Goodric, Captain Kate, &c.; Mr. Cattel and I got into the House of Lords and saw the ceremony; bought *Gor. Becanus* by the way at Nourthook's 2s. 6d.

Friday, 24th: Mr. John Walker called upon me, he came from Manchester yesterday, and had called upon Mr. Law as he came by Putney; we went to Mr. Lloyd's, where we drank tea, and I left him there and went to Sir D. Osborn, who writ the first paragraph in the King's speech, paid; thence to Brindley's sale in New Bond street, where I bought *Thomas à Kempis* ed. antiq. 15s., *St. Austin's Medit.* ed. antiq. 3s. 6d., *Ken's Catechism* 1s., *Sparks on the Liturgy* 1s., *Tracts*, &c., 1s.; thence to Mr. Casley's, Dr. Hooper there, Dr. Thomas Bentley came in, we stayed so as to come to Richard's at seven, that is, I myself, where I found Mr. Lloyd and Mr. Shaw, and Mr. John Walker came and went with me to Abingdon's, and I with him to his lodging in Lad Lane; he gave me a paper to-day of what he had writ in shorthand of his discourse with Mr. Law.

(Sunday night, near eleven:)

Saturday, 25th: went to Sir Danvers Osborn's, he was not at home, being gone to the Duke of Kent's; thence to Mr. Lloyd's, where Mr. Shaw came to breakfast; I stayed there to breakfast and thence to the park, where I met Dr. Lancaster, Mr. Richard Hassel with him; went to dinner in Ormond street, ate salt fish and eggs and fowl very heartily, stayed there all afternoon and we had coffee above stairs, talked about plays, the absurdity of excommunicating the actors in France and yet going there to encourage them, nothing was said of inoculation.

Sunday, 26th: went without breakfast to St. Sepulchre's, the sermon upon the centurion's faith; thence to Mr. Salkeld's, who is still confined to his room, but mending and taking bark; thence to cousin Chaddock's to dinner, ate no flesh, but apple-pasty and cheese, and drank water; Willy showed me Madam Guyon's Life;

to Dr. Thomas Bentley's in Johnson's Court, not within; thence to St. James's church, sermon against Popery, that Timothy was the pillar and ground of the truth; thence to Mr. Lloyd's, where Dr. Tom Bentley came, and we drank coffee, and bread and butter, which raised my spirits and was very good to me; we came in the coach with the Lloyds to Richard's, Dr. B. went elsewhere; at Richard's saw Lascelles, Weller, Wilkes, Nichols, Allgood (who appointed Wednesday afternoon to begin) Kynaston, Hooper, Shaw, G. Leycester; thence to Lad Lane to enquire for Mr. Walker, who was there and showed me his letter from Mr. Law, sent by W. Chaddock, about Mrs. B—yon (as he writes it) of which I took a copy, and the head of Taulerus from the painter in Boswell Court, 5s., who understood Jacob Behmen; he brought me back as far as Newgate; I was mighty glad of this letter about Mrs. Bourignon, because he (Mr. Law) speaks his mind, and with much veneration for her.

W. Law to Mr. Walker.(1)

Sir: From some things I said, in our late conversation, concerning some passages in the writings of Mrs. B.[ourignon,] you may perhaps imagine it was my intention to dissuade you from reading her books, which indeed it was not. For though I have not ventured to recommend her books to any persons, because of certain uncommon sayings and passages which I was apprehensive might be made an ill use of, yet I have and do often read her works with great admiration of an extraordinary spirit in them. Neither would I upon any account presume to say that she was not guided by the Holy Spirit in that manner which she asserts. And I should think it very criminal in me if I ventured to dissuade any person from reading her books. For they have something strangely awakening in them, and it may easily be believed (as has been often alleged publicly) that her writings have had extraordinary effects upon variety of persons.

(1) This letter contains a very fair estimate of Mrs. Bourignon, and is an excellent specimen of Law's style.

When I meet with some things in her writings that I can't account for either from reason or scripture, as they don't concern the substance of religion, I pass them by. They do me no hurt if I let them alone. I don't immediately conclude that either she is in such things illuminated by the Holy Spirit, or carried away by some evil one. For as I am myself a stranger to, and utterly unworthy of that divine illumination which she pretends to, so I neither dare nor ought to pretend to say how it is or how it must be with persons in that extraordinary state which she ascribes to herself.

If her writings do not lead you into a disregard and neglect of the external worship, sacraments, and institutions of religion, (which perhaps was not her intention, though many passages in her writings seem to look that way,) or if you guard against this, she may prove a good instructor to you, especially since you so much approve of her.

As to the point you mentioned concerning the renunciation of the world. As to the thing itself, I entirely agree with you. It is a condition of our Baptism. But the question is, when or how this world is sufficiently renounced. Is it by renouncing all worldly employments? No surely. For then human society is at an end. Everything that is evil, everything that proceeds from or is for the sake of pride, covetousness, self-indulgence, &c., in any calling, is to be renounced. All labour and industry is to be the effect of humility and charity, and is to be undergone as a part of that penitence for which this life is appointed. I know of no reason why any one should choose any place, or employment, or state of life, but as they are means of exercising his humility, charity, and penitence. Nor need any employment be any further renounced than so far as it is a hindrance of these virtues.

May not a person renounce all worldly business purely for the sake of devotion and to give himself up wholly to spiritual exercises? He may certainly renounce what we generally mean by worldly business, as trades, &c., for the sake of a greater opportunity for devotion, &c. But then, though this or that trade, or place, &c., may be renounced for this end, yet he that renounces humble,

charitable, and painful labour that he may advance in devotion, seems to mistake the point, and to renounce the very best preservatives of true devotion.

As to your particular calling, or your choice of another kind of outward business, I have nothing to say to it.

Look at nothing but humility, charity, and penitence in any outward form of life, and only choose or renounce for the better exercise of these virtues; and then, I think, you will be best secured of the divine assistance and direction. I pray God to bless and keep you in the true fear and most pure and perfect love of him.

Your most humble servant,

Putney, Jan. 24. W. L.

[Shorthand Journal.]

Monday, 27th: called at Brindley's, where I bought *Boetius* and Tracts 1503, 7s. 6d., *Lactantius* ed. Rom. 1468, £1 1s., called at Green's sale, bought H. Frank's *Molinos* 1s.; came to Abingdon's at five, Mr. Hale gone to the play; thence to Richard's, saw Mr. Bentley, Cooper, Bevan, J. Walker; Mr. Bevan told me that Mr. Clements (above eighty) was a great mystic, that he understood Jacob Behmen, (the watchman is going past twelve;) thence to Abingdon's, where Mr. Walker came just after me, said he had bought the *Lives of the Saints* for a guinea and a half, (it was the same that I saw at Brindley's,) talked of a woman that sold stockings that had an old English one four hundred years old; had a letter from Mrs. Byrom that Molly Hill was dead and buried and very resigned, and from Mr. Smart in shorthand enclosed (cost 8d.) that Mr. Bateson was teaching Mr. Townley shorthand, who was to write a prayer book for Mr. Reynolds. N.B. Mr. Walker,—lent him five guineas; he asked me if I would have a note, I said, No, it was no matter.

Robert Thyer to John Byrom.

Manchester, Jan. 20th, 1734–5.

Dear Sir: Since I parted with you I have been to see Mr. Hesketh, and showing him the catalogue I had took of some of

your books, he said he would take the following if you would enquire the price of them, viz:

1 Pezron, Antiquité de tems rétablie, 1687, 4to.
2 Aristophanes, Gr: cum Gr: Sch: ap: Juntas, Flor. 1525, 4to.
3 Cicero de officiis, notis Badii Ascensii, 1523, 4to.
4 { Cicero de fato, cum expl: Vallæ, ex æd: Asc: 1509. / Dion Chrys: de Troja non capta, per Denidel. / Andrelini Epistolæ, ex æd. Ascens. } 4to.
5 Dante, Ital., Ven. 1568.
6 Homeri Opera omnia, Gr:, 2 vol. 8vo, Oxon. Ch. Mag.
7 Horatius, Aldus, Ven. 1519.(1)

I was telling him that you talked of disposing of your medals, and he desired me to present his service to you and beg that if you did, he might have the first refusal of them; he is just beginning in that taste, and may very likely be a chap for them. Mr. Houghton is all the town's talk at present, and most people believe, I don't know for what reason, that he is going into orders; I had writ a long letter to him, but hearing he was gone to Cambridge, I did not send it. My lady Barbara Fitzroy(2) that lived with Dr. Dawson,(3) and Mrs. Mort, were both buried this week. My lady

(1) All these books are still in the Byrom library, and will be found entered in their respective places in the printed catalogue.

(2) She was the eldest daughter of Charles first Duke of Cleveland by Anne his second wife, daughter of Sir William Pulteney of Misterton in the county of Leicester Knt. She was disowned by her mother, and lodged and died at Mr. Dawson's Jan. 4th 1734, in the 38th year of her age. Mr. Dawson never came at the money.

(3) "Dr. Dawson" was William, eldest son of Mr. Jonas Dawson of Barnsley in the county of York, by his wife Mary Wolstenholme of Hopwood, in Middleton, and born 5th March 1695-6. He died "at his house in St. James's *Street* in Manchester 20th March 1763, aged 67," and was buried in the Collegiate Church. Will of 8th February 1763, proved at Chester in 1763 and again in 1787. He married first Elizabeth, daughter of Richard Allen of Redivales in Bury, Gent., who died 3rd May 1737, æt. 41. She was first cousin of Dr. Byrom. He married secondly Mary, eldest daughter of William Greenwood of Liversage Hall, previously of Middlewood Hall near Barnsley, and widow of Joseph, fifth son of Samuel Greenwood of Leeds, whose pedigree is given in Whitaker's *Ducatus*, p. 170. Her daughter, "Mrs. Mary Clayton," is named in William Dawson's Will of 1763, and "the Rev. John Clayton

has made Mr. Dawson her heir, if he can but come at the money; and Mrs. Mort(1) has left her estate to Captain Fletcher during his life, and the reversion to Mr. Joseph Yates's second son, and upon default of issue, to Sir Oswald Mosley's second son. I have just sent to your house, and Mrs. Byrom sends her respects to you and says they are all very well. My own health is but indifferent. I am almost constantly troubled with a defluxion of rheum in my head, which is very troublesome; but what is most mortifying is, that it makes me unfit to read, write, or do any business. My spirits, I thank God, grow no worse, but I hope better, and whatever happens I will endeavour to support as well as I can. I should be glad to hear from you when you have a spare hour. I am, dear Sir, your sincere friend and servant, ROBT. THYER.

Mr. John Walker set out for London on Saturday afternoon, but his resolution was so sudden that I did not hear of it till he was gone.

Be pleased to present my service to Mr. Gyles, and tell him I received the books, and will write to him very soon.

John Byrom to Robert Thyer.

Abingdon's coffeehouse, Tuesday, Jan. 28th, 1735.

Dear Sir: If I stay till I have leisure to write to you I shall stay too long; so without leisure or ceremony I thank you for yours of the 20th instant. Mr. Walker has favoured me with his company,

of Salford" is one of the executors. She ob. Jan. 25th 1782 s.p. By his first wife he had issue James and William (see vol. i. part i. p. 178, *Note* 1) and two daughters.—*Lanc. MSS.* vol. xix. *Pedigrees.*

(1) Catherine, daughter of Nicholas Mosley of Ancoats Esq. by his wife Jane, daughter of John Lever of Alkrington Esq. married Thomas Mort of Peel Esq. who by Will dated November 1st 1734 left her estates there to her nephew John Fletcher of Dublin Esq. for life, and afterwards to Joseph Yates of Manchester Esq. who had married Margaret, daughter of Edward Booth, Gent. This gentleman was grandfather of Sir Joseph Yates Knt. See vol. i. part i. p. 177, *Note* 2. The point of the epigram (idem, p. 320), it may here be remarked, having been omitted in its proper place, consisted in its allusion to the respective professions of Yates and Dawson, the former being *Skin*, an attorney, and the latter *Bone*, a surgeon.

which was very acceptable to a "Loncashire mon." I am sorry for the defluxion you complain of; I often think whether smoking be at all good for it; now I don't smoke myself nor take snuff, I can fancy that they rather do harm, and though I long now and then especially for Scotch snuff, yet in obedience to Mrs. Byrom I forbear. At present I have got a defluxion through my nose, and a little tickling cough, but hope it will go off soon, though not to-day nor to-morrow, for I have been dining with Mr. Gyles and had too good a dinner, which you know does not altogether suit with us valetudinarians. I enquired after the books which you desired to know the price of, but I perceive it is a sort of guesswork, some more than value, some below. The Oxford Homer and the Aldus Horace are both marked at the same price, and others rather at a venture; he said they were books of some library that was to be disposed of, good for nothing, &c., wherein perhaps he erreth not much.

If Mr. Hesketh has really a mind to have my medals, I shall send you [such] an account of them as I can, for indeed I don't understand them, but will not part with them without a valuable consideration; they will not spoil with keeping. He saw those I had at Manchester, which were fair and rare, and I have a good many more here, but such very entire ones are but here and there among 'em; I have not yet looked at them since I came. He is a sort of a connoisseur, and if he has a skill therein, should be glad to know at what rate he would desire to purchase, for I design to part with them when opportunity offers, but I cannot pretend to set a price on them till further information. I shall part with my books too as occasion offers, and he may have those he wants at the selling price; but those that are not to be met with as I suppose, such as the old editions, &c., I know not how to value; I have some of them here — what would he give for old authors, Fathers or classics before 1500, &c.? I have a few that I value, but I know not which he likes best, but if there be any one book that he has a fancy for I think he may have it, for I would rather part with them all but a very few which I fancy are hardly in his taste. I cannot entirely forbear,

nevertheless, buying of books that smite my fancy, it is a sort of *cacoethes* I doubt.(1)

I must desire you to let Mrs. B. know that I received hers last post, and will write soon, that I am out of my element in this wide place, that ——.

John Byrom to Henry Coventry.(2)

Saturday noon, March 1st, 1735.

Dear Sir: I begin to fear that my answer to your obliging letter never came to your hands; I was led into a mistake to send it by the general post, which perhaps does not stop so soon as Twickenham, and as it went under a frank of one of our shorthand brothers, the post folks would hardly take notice to have it delivered. I should be very glad to see you, and renew the acquaintance which was formerly so agreeable to me at Cambridge. I wish I was acquainted with Mr. Melmoth; if he or you will let me know when and where I may hope to meet you, I will endeavour to partake of that satisfaction; I lodge here at Abingdon's coffeehouse by Gray's Inn, where I shall be extremely glad to hear from you. I have always enquired after you and been pleased to hear of your health, but should be much more so to converse with you as in days of yore, and to benefit by the notices which your diligence and candour will afford to your obedient, humble servant, J. BYROM.

(1) A fair confession of the seductive influence of book collecting, Dr. Dibdin would have given the poet of Manchester a place in his "Bibliomania" if he had seen this passage.

(2) Henry Coventry, cousin of Francis Coventry the author of "Pompey the Little." Henry's name occurs in the list of the authors of the "Athenian Letters." He was the author of "Philemon to Hydaspes," in five dialogues, republished in 1753. This work brought him under the lash of Warburton, who styles it "the most impudent piece of plagiarism that ever was known." He says further: "The man has foolishly ruined his character, but what then? The proving him a scoundrel is putting him in the way to thrive. *He has stolen my general plan of the Hieroglyphics.*"— Nichols's *Anecdotes*, vol. v. p. 568. Henry Coventry began by being an enthusiast in religion, and ended as an infidel.

John Byrom to Mrs. Byrom.

Tuesday night, March 11th, 1735.

My dear love: How dost thou do? I am just come home from my travels, wishing as usual for thy good company.

I met Mr. Law in the street to-day and had a good deal of talk with him, I wish thou hadst been with us; I went after that to the parliament house, where I should have taken notes in an election, but an order was made yesterday to admit no strangers, the House being scarce able to hold its own members. I went then to pay the Bishop of Chester a visit, who was very civil and gracious; and so I have been trotting about.

Mr. Brook and Cattel were at breakfast here this morning. Thou askest if my horse has eaten his head off; I believe he has, but I can't help it.(1) I offered him to sale when I came to town, and was made to believe that he should be disposed of; but instead of that, he was served just like my last horse in the same place, that is, almost blinded, so that he was in no condition to be sold. I removed him to cousin Chaddock's man, who has taken good care of him, and he has mended, and the man has orders to sell him, or send him to grass, or do as he would by his own, and I can do no more about him. As to my chambers, they are just where they were; if I went into them I must furnish them, which would not be worth while for my present stay.

Pray my service to Mr. Thyer; I have not had time to receive his money, books, &c., but shall do it soon, and write to him. So you like potatoes better than oyster soup? and so do I, but I have had none but once, at Dr. Watson's, since I came. If Mr. Reynolds will let this man off, I'll send him anything, but I don't care at present to send him verses, especially "The Barrington," which is an idle thing I wrote at Trinity College, and scarce intelligible to anybody in many places; I have destroyed the original, and hoped the copies would perish, but I fear they won't. God bless and keep thee and thine, and thine, J. B.

(1) Mrs. Byrom seems to have had a reasonable distrust, founded on old experience, of her husband's transactions in the horse way.

[Shorthand Journal.]

Sunday, March 16th: Mr. Seward called here about ten, said [at] the church where he thought to preach there was a charity sermon; he asked me to dine with him at his brother's, but I excused myself because my head ached; he talked of learning shorthand in order to understand French better or sooner; I told him that he wanted nothing to learn French; thence to Abingdon's, began a Latin letter to Mr. Houghton, but being sleepy, laid me down upon the bed and slept near two hours, and then came down and went to Richard's about eight o'clock, where I found a note from Mr. W. Vigor that he was at the Pennsylvanian coffeehouse with Mr. Penn; Dr. Thomas Bentley came into Richard's and said that Lord Tullamore and some O'Hara had a design to learn shorthand, having been told by him that I taught it, and it seems upon mentioning "My time, O ye muses," &c.; that Lord Ailford had presented Dr. Colbatch's petition, but upon Lord Carteret's and the Chancellor's speaking, begged leave to withdraw it that it might not be rejected. I went to Child's to Mr. Brook and Cattel, who had sent for me, and they said that the Bishop of St. Asaph, Dr. Tanner, had undertaken to make up matters, and would see the Bishop on Monday or Tuesday next; went into the city to Mr. Penn's lodging, at Mr. Forbes's in Token-House yard, where I found him and Mr. W. Vigor, and sat with them till one o'clock, drank burgundy, having had nothing of all day, but it was too much. Mr. Vigor said he had brought me a book about the Chinese language; he had a little pamphlet against liberty, and a strange, foolish, blasphemous thing it seems to be; I read about half of it and took notice of its absurdity.

Monday, 17th: Mr. Wilkinson that tents my horse called here, he said he had been at Smithfield with my horse, that he could get no more than five guineas for him, that he was worth ten pounds between man and man. I went to Mr. Tatham, Mr. Tatham paid five guineas, began on Saturday; to Mr. Mildmay's, where complaining of my head aching, he gave me Hungary water in a bottle home with me; came to Abingdon's, there was a letter from Mr. Coventry with Mr. Melmoth's verses about active and retired life;(1)

(1) These verses "Of Active and Retired Life," are printed in Dodsley's Poems,

he said that he had enquired if I stayed long enough in town to go there with him, in short that I must write to him; I took the verses upstairs and wrote some in answer to them. Mr. Balls sent about six o'clock for me to come to his chamber, and there I found Mr. Hammersley, began, to pay to-morrow.

Tuesday, 18th: went to Mr. Melmoth's this morning, and he appointed to-morrow to begin shorthand; thence to Wynn's, to return him his book of *Système d'Ancres*, which I discommended much. Mr. Hammersley(1) paid, nephew to Jacob Tonson; Mr. Balls came to us; they stayed till two, and then I went to Mr. Wellbank's, where I found brother Josiah and two gentlemen at dinner; about four we went to cousin Chaddock's, where we drank tea and talked of saints, and read a little of Father Thomas of Jesus; thence to Richard's, a man came from Mr. Dawson who gave me Mr. Chetham's £16, I would have given him a receipt, but he said he would call sometime for the note at Abingdon's, it was in fifteen guineas and five shillings. When I came to Abingdon's Mr. John White happened to be there and would have me go with him to the club, and would not excuse me, so I went with him, and there was Mr. Dickson, Graham senior, Wray, Davy, Derham the Master of Queen's, Taylor White, Berry the first time; I drank a little sack and ate a little fish; they talked at a strange rate, especially Taylor White about the Bible, and his brother against the old opinions of giants, spirits, long lives; Jacob Behmen was mentioned as an unintelligible man, and a touch of Mrs. Bourignon about the transparent man; Taylor White said he had something for me to do, and desired me to come to breakfast.

Wednesday, 19th: to Taylor White's, where I found Mr. Berry,

vol. i. p. 216, ed. 1782. The author, William Melmoth Esq. a worthy son of a worthy sire, died at Bath in 1799, æt. 89. He was the author of "Fitzosborne's Letters," and of various translations of Latin writers. His father would be a man after Byrom's own heart, both alike feeling "the great importance of a religious life."

(1) Hugh Hammersley Esq. "clerk of the custodies in the lunatic office," died October 4th 1735, and his relict died about a fortnight afterwards "of grief for his death." He was nephew of the younger Jacob Tonson, and not of that Jacob whose *ladder* Wycherley profanely said had raised Pope to immortality.

drank bohea, and what he had to do was to correct verses about the address of the convocation, which I absolutely refused to do, and did not approve of, talked much against his way of talking: he talked of liberty, showed me the *Old Whig*,[1] a foolish paper I thought; thence to Mr. Melmoth's, began and paid; thence to Abingdon's where I now write this; thence to Richard's, where I thought to have met Dr. T. Bentley, who it seems had called here while I was at Mr. Blandford's, but he was not there; saw Dr. Williams, Lascelles, Wilks, stayed there pretty late; Signor Cognovi wanted to call upon me at my lodgings, talked of learning Hebrew. The gentlemen's names from whom I have received five guineas since I came are these:

Osborne,	Balls,	Brook,	Melmoth,
Houghton,	Fellows,	Knipe,	Nelson,
Kynaston,	Partheriche,	Blandford,	Blencoe,
Vere,	Molesworth,	Tatham,	Beckford,
Hale,	Naylor,	Hammersley,	Custings.
Algood,			

Thursday, 20th: Mr. Vigor called here as he was going to Lord somebody with a map of Russia, appointed to meet at five o'clock at Richard's; rose after he was gone and had some milk porridge to breakfast, which I had not had of some time; Mr. Blandford was at breakfast at the same time; Mr. Balls came in and said that there were two more that were coming to learn, Blencoe and another, both of Gray's Inn; went to Lord Onslow's, who was gone to the House, and his son to the House of Commons; thence I wandered by Sackville street to the park, spoke to Col. Morton walking with Sir H. Grey, Madin and another; I asked him how the soldier did, he said he should be glad to see me in Albemarle street, not very warmly; went towards Richard's, met in the Strand Mr. Tailleur, who asked me into the tavern, where we drank sherry a pint apiece,

[1] This paper was continued for three years, the first number being dated March 13th 1735, and the last March 13th 1738. Dr. Chandler the Dissenting minister wrote about fifty papers in it. Neither the political nor religious views it maintains would accord with Byrom's.

and I ate French bread and an apple tart, and paid one shilling, he the rest, appointed Saturday next for him to come to my lodgings; thence I went to Richard's, where Mr. Vigor had been waiting for me, it being near six; we went to the Royal Society, where I introduced him, saw Mr. Graham junior, Mr. T. White, Wray, Green, Dixon; Wray said that I had done him good by talking at the club, but I hardly knew whether he joked. I went to Thom's, where was T. White, Dixon, Woolaston, Wray, Davie, Clark, Abbot, Graham junior, &c., and Watts, a young, lusty, handsome clergyman, who talked away about Dr. Middleton's letter to Venn,[1] wherein it was said that Dr. Aspinwall (I think) lived a concealed Papist, and died a professed one; went to Abingdon's; thence Mr. Vigor and I to Richard's, where was Mr. Blandford; Mr. Vigor's letter from Petersburgh was brought me by the lad, brother Josiah I suppose having left it there.

Sunday, 23rd: rose at eight; went to go to St. Clement's church, but as I went through Lincolns Inn called at Taylor White's, and stayed there all day. Mem. to resist the little temptations in order to avoid greater which [are] consequent upon them. Mr. Berry came there, and so we fell a talking about matters whereon perhaps we had better have held our tongues, being religious subjects, which we treated on too familiarly; dined there about three o'clock, I had pancakes and salad; came away about six, they to Squire's, I to Abingdon's; thence to Richard's, where I saw Mr. Balls, Hammersley and his brother, who had a Greek Common Prayer Book, a pretty one; Mr. Torbock and Cattel there, who was to go out of town on Tuesday, staying to subscribe before the Bishop, the King being to come to the House of Lords this Monday; Mr. Kippax and I

[1] Dr. Conyers Middleton's letter to the Rev. Richard Venn M.A. Rector of St. Antholin's, Watling Street, London, like much of what he wrote, has passed away. Venn was the friend of Bishops Gibson and Hare, and an able controversialist. A volume of his tracts and sermons was published after his death, which was occasioned by smallpox 16th February 1739–40. He was the father of the Rev. Henry Venn Vicar of Huddersfield, whose Life, published in 1834 by his grandson, the Rev. Henry Venn B.D. Honorary Canon of St. Paul's Cathedral, has gone through several editions.

came from Richard's to Abingdon's, to the Castle tavern, where we drank a pint of sherry, and he had a welsh rabbit, I a piece of plum pudding, and came home a little after ten. I was in a sedate temper this morning, and should have favoured the opportunity, which I lost by going to T. W's.

Monday, 24th; eight, a dish of strong bohea tea to breakfast, paid the Saturday night's bill, 4s. 11d. Mr. Blandford here, Mr. Hallam (Abingdon's ten at night) the player came in, and he said, "Odso, I am undone, half a guinea for tickets." Went this morning to Mr. Melmoth (the third time), met Mr. Cattel and Mr. John Stott in Chancery Lane, Mr. Cattel was to go to-morrow; Mr. Melmoth talked with me much about Mr. Law, and had no notion of his books, nor of Mr. Thompson, whom he looked upon as one quite wrong; to Abingdon's, I wrote a letter [to] my children; went to coz. Chaddock's; called at the Bell passing by there to enquire after Elwall, who would not come to town in three weeks, the man said; called at Mr. Wellbank's, Josiah just gone; at cousin Chaddock's, sat with Willy talking about my affairs, Josiah came in, we supped there, talked about Mr. Law, Josiah had been at Vaillant's buying D'Andilly's works, *Wernerus*; thence about nine we parted; I called at Richard's, and now am come to Abingdon's, ten o'clock. Mem. Mr. Fydel paid me the two guineas and a half that I lent him for his friend the other day, when he sent for me to go with him to Mr. Lesley. Had a letter from Mrs. Byrom to-day that she had seen Mr. H. up street, that some cut shorthand was sent by —— Jebb, which Josiah gave me to-night at Mr. Chaddock's, being the seventh chapter of St. Matthew, very prettily cut.

Tuesday, 25th: waked early, but did not rise till half after seven, had milk porridge to breakfast; Mrs. Abingdon's little boy Willy come from school hither; Mr. Nelson breakfasted here, and went up with me into my chamber, where a fire was made, but we sat by the window; Mr. Nelson began and paid; met Miss Kitty Whitehead in the Temple by Mildmay's, (who was riding out,) and she said she lodged at the corner of Laurence Lane, a box maker's I think, and would be glad to see me, and I promised to call; there

was another young woman with her that I knew not. Mr. Balls went to his chamber and wrote a line of the Lord's Prayer in white letters upon black ground in imitation of the cutting, and said we would meet some night and contrive printing. Thence to Dr. Watson's,(1) who had sent once or twice this afternoon, Mr. Brook and Mr. Cattel there playing at cards, Mr. Wynn(2) from the country there at supper; they had been to the Bishop to subscribe and were to go again to-day (Wednesday).

Wednesday, 26th: went to Mr. Melmoth's, had a lecture upon shorthand, and talked again much about Mr. Law; he said his father was a good man but too religious. To Abingdon's, Mr. Balls here after nine till near twelve talking about D'Hermand's "nouvelle manière d'imprimer," and I told him I thought it might be punching through lead.

Saturday, 29th: went to Mr. Melmoth's, I left *Ausonius* and *Prudentius* with him, for the verses about shorthand in them; he said there was a new edition of *Thomas à Kempis* (he means John Wesley's, just advertised); he said that I condemned all ancient learning, I said, No more than I did the strength of a madman that did mischief; went to Richard's, where I saw Dr. Williams,(3) who

(1) Dr. Robert Watson, (whose mother was a daughter and coheiress of the Rev. Richard Clegg B.D. Vicar of Kirkham in the county of Lancaster,) was at this time a celebrated physician, and it was a conversation at his house that first made Sir John Hill a quack. Hill's poverty was mentioned, and Dr. Watson was wondering that Hill, amongst all his schemes, had never attempted quackery. This was reported to Hill, and soon afterwards appeared one of his nostrums. His success was almost unparalleled. He was, however, engaged in several literary pursuits: —

"The writer on snuff, on valerian, and sage,
The greatest imposter and quack of his age,
The punishment order'd for all such sad crimes
Was to take his own physic and read his own rhymes!"

(2) Probably the Rev. Ellis Wynn M.A., afterwards of Congleton in Cheshire, who married Elizabeth, daughter and coheiress of Leftwich Oldfield of Leftwich Esq. He was brother of Robert Wynn of Maes-y-Neuadd Esq., High Sheriff of Merioneth in 1734, who married Lowry, sister and heiress of John Nanney Esq.

(3) On the death of his father in 1740, he became Sir Watkin Williams Bart., M.P. for Denbighshire, and having inherited Wynnstay from his ancestor, Sir John Wynn, assumed the surname and arms of Wynn. His first wife was Anne, daughter and

asked me home with him, and I went with him in his chariot and supped there; Miss Vaughan sat by us at supper and talked away. I find myself light with the supper and wine, but query, whether to forbear wine, because it is apt to make one careless and indolent, or may destroy attention.

Sunday, 30th: milk porridge; at St. Clement's church; thence to Dr. Williams, where I dined, had coffee in the afternoon with him, and tea with his sisters and Miss Vaughan, who dined there; sat talking with them about the preference of a country life till about seven; thence to Richard's, where Mr. Wright the painter asked me to go to the Five Bells to Sir Edward Stanley,[1] L. Master,[2] &c., but W. Vigor being there, I said I was engaged; he asked me to dine with him and Mr. Penn, Rogers, and Dr. Dover next day; Mr. Kynaston there, appointed to breakfast with him the next day, and to go [to] the House of Commons the next day to be present at Mr. Thompson's affair and the examination of the man who had taken down his speech in shorthand; there was Mr. Blandford, who asked me to sit with him to-night, and I did so; went to Abingdon's; thence to Mr. Blandford's, where we drank a bottle of French wine and ate bread and cheese and butter and took snuff, and he was pleased to converse upon religious subjects, and we read the 145th Psalm, Ecclesiastes, he said he never gave a bottle to anybody with greater pleasure in his life; seems to be a very well inclined youth, but said that he must go into company, talked of one Mr. Peckham,[3] his sudden death; it was one o'clock when I came away.

Monday, 31st: eight, to Mr. Kynaston's, where I breakfasted; went with him to the House of Commons, and upstairs to the Speaker's chamber, but the man told him there was no getting in, and so after walking in the Court of Requests a little while, where I saw Mr. Bagshaw, I came to Abingdon's, and being shaved, went

coheiress of Edward Vaughan Esq. of Llwydiarth in the county of Montgomery, and Llangedwin in the county of Denbigh. He was killed by a fall from his horse in returning from hunting in 1749.

(1) See p. 443, *Note* 3, ante. (2) See vol. i. part i. p. 298, *Note*.

(3) April 6th 1734, died John Peckham of Covent Garden Esq. — *Gent. Magazine*, vol. iv. p. 217.

to the Pennsylvania coffeehouse, and thence to the Fleece, (called at cousin Chaddock's to ask how they did, and Tommy came with me as far as the picture shop by the 'change, where I bought him three pictures to paint on glass, 6d.,) where they had just done dinner, Mr. Rogers, Vigor, Penn, Lloyd, Cooper, Dr. Dover, the sea captain, and two more gentlemen; I had bread and butter and toasted cheese, and drank wine with them; they talked about sea-fighting, of one Long who foretold the earthquake at Port Royal, and the fortunes of others, the return of ships, of Admiral Bembo; Dr. Dover,(1) Mr. Penn, Vigor, and another gentleman staying a bit longer than the rest, I asked Dr. Dover about his quicksilver and about Mr. Ward, and he showed us Ward's pill and his own, which seemed to be the very same, and he said had the same effects; Ward's pill he said weighed two grains; I came in his chariot to Richard's, the reckoning was £1. 13s. 6d. (I paid twenty pence, the rest I think 3s. 6d. apiece); at Richard's saw Cognovi, Mr. Blandford, Mr. Smart, Dr. Wynn,(2) who said that Dr. Thomas Bentley had printed something against Pope; thence to Abingdon's, where I now write this, no letter to-day.

Tuesday, April 1st: went to Mr. Brooks, then to Mr. Kynaston, breakfasted there, he had taken notes about Mr. Thompson's affair, importing principally that he had said that his majesty had power and resolution to chastise them, and that soldiers were quartered unfairly amongst them; his vindication was to come on to-morrow; went to Richard's, Mr. Fydell there, who asked me much to come to see him; saw Dr. Williams, Nanney; Mr. Fydel showed me his

(1) Dr. Dover seems to have been one of the quacks so popular at this time, when the quicksilver controversy was at its height. The mode of administering a "multum in parvo" dose of medicine is of greater antiquity than the homœopathists seem to admit. Pliny tells us "pharmaca illa in *globulos* conformata vulgo *pilulas* nominamus." England retains its old and bad pre-eminence as a "paradise of quacks," and the history of panaceas and specifics in the form of pills, powders, and waters, would form a large volume of humiliating memorials of the credulity of the public who could swallow, and of the infatuation of the doctor who could prescribe them.—*Wadd.* Byrom seems to have been quite aware of the ignorance both of the dupes and duped, although himself a sort of amateur practitioner.

(2) Probably the Rev. Owen Wynn D.D., Chancellor of St. Asaph, and brother of Owen Wynn M.D. He ob. 1743.

shorthand that he had taken about Mr. Thompson's affair, and said that nothing was made out against Thompson, but against the Lord Mayor of York.

Wednesday, 2nd: seven to Mr. Mildmay's, who rose upon my coming, went with him to Tom's coffeehouse, drank a dish of chocolate and paid for him; he brought me to Mr. Ducker I think, to know where Mr. Beckford lived, at Mr. Johnson's by Somerset House, where I found him and went up to him into his study; Mr. Richard Beckford began and paid; I stayed with him till past two o'clock and showed him the groundwork of shorthand, he said he was satisfied and pleased mightily, and desired me to breakfast with him to-morrow morning; thence to Mildmay's to tell him that I liked him, and he shorthand; thence to Richard's, where was Dr. Wynn, who complained of having got cold, not being well; Mr. Twisden there, said Dr. Hooper was gone into France alone, would be back in a month; thence to Abingdon's, Mr. Blandford said there were three of his acquaintance that wanted chambers, he went with me to see mine and liked them, and we went to his chamber and drank coffee there, and he said if he could set his rooms to Mr. Vaughan for thirty pounds, he would take mine, which he said were honestly worth twelve pounds a year; he had bought an *Epictetus* 1s. with *Cebes*, *Theophrastus*, *Prodicus*, of Mr. Gyles, was low spirited a little, said the lady at Hampstead sent her service to me, and refused to read the *Mourning Bride*; went to Abingdon's; thence to Richard's, saw Mr. Seward there, who said he had been with the Duke of Grafton, and was to have Lord Charles committed to his charge, that he had begun to learn French of Mr. Bulloque; to Abingdon's; met Dr. Annesley[1] to-day as I passed through the Temple; walked in Gray's Inn a while for exercise. Abingdon's, near seven Wednesday night: went up stairs and had a fire and sat up till one o'clock, began verses upon Prodicus's *Hercules*.

Thursday, 3rd: Mr. Duann[2] spoke to me and proposed to learn

[1] See page 438, *Note* 3, ante.

[2] Mr. Duane, here written Duann, afterwards became an eminent conveyancer.

shorthand, went at ten to Mr. Beckford, with whom I stayed till near five, he was very slow, though mightily pleased, but could not retain the letters in his mind from one line to another, had learned of Weston three or four years ago, that there was a letter of Tully's to Atticus in commendation of shorthand, wherein I suppose him to be mistaken; to Richard's, where I saw Dr. Wynn and Mr. Harry Finch talking about Mr. Evans and Mr. Green; poor woman 1s., and a poor man in Chancery Lane 1s.; to Abingdon's, where I found Dr. Massey and Mr. Egerton were, appointed to dine with Dr. Massey on Wednesday next, Mr. Egerton being to call upon me; Dr. Massey said his son was to be in town from the country to-night, that he knew the secret of writing letters as Dr. Vincent talked of at school, that it was by rubbing a paper with g–r–t grease and burnt paper.

Good Friday, 4th: Mr. Duann sent to me upstairs, but I excused myself that I was not well, not caring to begin with him or anybody if I could avoid it; wandered about, considering how little the day is regarded; met Mr. Parker, and went with him to the Temple church, where Dr. Wynn preached, saw and spoke to Miss Vaughan and Mr. Knap and Dr. Hanmer; to Abingdon's, Mr. Blandford there, with him into the walks by Squire's, where he called for letters, and his attorney was dead in one from his mother I believe, he treated me with dishes of chocolate there; in the walks said he had bespoke Law's *Serious Call* and *Thomas à Kempis*, but the other day, I think it was in the walks, he said there was a book, mentioning Mr. Law, that it was enthusiastical, fanatical; Mr. Duann in the walks, appointed the next day to begin shorthand; to Abingdon's, a letter from Mrs. B.; at Richard's to-night, where Mr. Booth, upon my asking how Mr. Davies did, said he was dead (this morning, I think) and gave him a most excellent character; Mr. Salkeld at Richard's, Mr. Bentley there, I spoke to him, he said that Mr. Paine had preached at St. Marie's, and particularly against

Lord Eldon was his pupil, who often referred to his liberality in taking him without a fee. Whenever this great lawyer was about to denounce some novelty in conveyancing, his usual exordium was: "*When I was a pupil of Mr. Duane*," &c.

Dr. Colbatch about leading others into sin; Mr. Blandford there, asked me if Mr. Bowls, as he called Balls, was in town? we went to Mr. Balls' chambers to ask him to eat radishes with Mr. Blandford, but stayed there, he was writing out the Psalms; we had bread and butter and radishes, and three pints of French white wine, and had much talk about serious matters; Mr. Balls said he had got another scholar, Mr. Custance, and appointed to meet him to-morrow morning.

Saturday, 5th: Mr. Nelson here this morning to breakfast, had writ the first Psalm. Mr. Custance began and paid; he had learned a method invented by one Mr. Wimple, a schoolmaster; I stayed with him till twelve, and appointed Tuesday one o'clock to call again; he seems to make his letters well and to remember them in an instant; went to Mr. Blandford's; called as I came from Mr. Blandford's at Osborne's about the *Theatrums,* which were not come from the binder's, but were to come to-day as he said. Mr. Duann called here near three, and I went with him to his chamber and Mr. Duann began; he had got the alphabet entirely, and the substantive dots, but not the prepositions and terminations; I drank a glass of sack there, and stayed showing him the rationale; thence to Abingdon's, where Mr. Massey had been again, having been three or four times to day; I went to Richard's, saw Mr. Pyddeck there, who appointed Monday afternoon to call upon me; to Abingdon's, wrote to Mrs. B., and to Mr. Houghton, Latin letter; had milk-porridge to supper and French roll with it, the first eating to-day.

Sunday, 6th: eight, milk porridge; St. Clement's church; Richard's, tea 2d., a poor woman crying 1s.; met Mr. Robinson, recorder of Scarborough, in Lincoln's Inn, who asked me to dine with him, and go to Hampstead; dined with him on plum pudding, spinach, cheese, and poniac French wine; went in the afternoon to the park, to Chelsea, to Saltero's, and so returned the foot way through the park to his chamber; I went to Richard's, where I saw nobody scarce that I knew, and came to him again and supped there, conversation about Mr. Henley, Chambers, Dr. Thomas Longhead; he

said he would get chambers and send me word some morning. I did not approve of my spending the day, at night.

Monday, 7th: Mr. Nelson and Duann in the coffee room; went to Melmoth's about nine, drank chocolate there, stayed till twelve talking about Mr. Law again; he had writ a good deal from a foolish *Spectator* of Steele's and some other author; appointed Friday to meet again and for him to write out Pascal's prayers.

Tuesday, 8th: Mr. Duann here, read some of his writing till Mr. Massey called here about nine, enquired where Mr. Smart lodged, said everybody was well in Manchester, that people liked shorthand but did not like to pay for it, five guineas being a great deal of money, had no letter for me; Mr. Nelson here, but had no writing, going to the sheriff's feast; gave Dr. Williams an Hebrew grammar of Bythner's to-night I think.

Wednesday, 9th: Dr. Massey and Mr. Egerton and Wright called, and I rode with the Dr. in his chariot, and the two in their coach, and we went to Stepney, where we dined, had cod and oyster sauce, of which I ate very heartily, and drank rack punch, and tea in the afternoon; Mr. Ainsworth,(1) an old antiquarian, came there and talked about medals; Dr. Massey showed me his Chinese books, his study and things; Mr. Massey gave me the poor fellow's writing at Knutsford (Aaron Low I think) and the copy of his verses in shorthand; we came away about six, walked home, I to Abingdon's, nobody had wanted me, and I hurried off to Richard's, met Mr. Tayleure as I was going, who would have drunk a glass but I excused myself, and he talked of a shorthand club, that it was the not

(1) This was Robert Ainsworth, the learned lexicographer, who was born at Woodyale or Woodyate in the parish of Eccles, in September 1660, was educated at Bolton, opened a boarding school at Bethnal Green, afterwards removed to Hackney, and after having acquired a moderate fortune gave up his school and devoted himself to studious pursuits. He was elected F.A.S. in 1724, and in the latter part of his life used to employ himself very much in rummaging the shops of obscure brokers in every quarter of London, by which means he often picked up old coins and other valuable curiosities at a small expense, and became possessor of a very fine collection of English coins. He died at London, April 4th 1743. — Nichols's *Lit. Anec.* vol. v. p. 248. His *Dictionary* was first published in 1736, 4to.

reading it that hindered people; at Richard's saw Mr. Kynaston and had some talk with him, and read a little of his writing (the resolution of the House about members) in his little pocket book; Mr. Nanney,(1) Seward there, who asked me to eat oysters, but I came to Abingdon's and was upstairs with Mr. Blandford's *Kempis*, which I had borrowed, and at the old work about the proportions. Mr. Starkey of Stockport came a begging to me, I gave him one of my quarter moidores this morning.

Thursday, 10th: half after seven, Mr. Duann, read his writing; stayed at home proportioning, and there is still no end of it (query, whether to meddle with it any more while in London, but keep to the square hypothesis). I have just had some milk porridge. (Abingdon's, Friday, near nine o'clock at night.) At Richard's; when I came home between eight and nine, Dr. Watson called to take me home with him, and I went and supped there upon bread and butter and cheese toasted, and drank some wine; Mr. Wynn and he and I stayed up till near . . . . o'clock; we had two pint bottles of cypress wine that cousin Richard Andrew had presented him with; Mr. Wynn against the country interest, the Dr. for it, talked about Papists. The cypress wine exceeding good and pleasant.

Friday, 11th: thoughts clear at waking, and good hints (query, to take down hints of this nature); Mr. Charles Houghton came into my room and we went down stairs, and he drank a dish of . . . . and talked about watches with Mr. Dyer and another old gentleman, who asked me how long I stayed in town, and talked of learning shorthand, but Mr. Dyer said, You had better learn the next time the Doctor comes to town; but I hope there will be no occasion; Mr. Melmoth's after ten, and read his prayers out of Monsieur Pascal, which he said he could not relish, that he should not be able to read, that it was so very exact, and seemed to think it difficult; to Abingdon's, where Mr. Hammersley was, and we went upstairs and I read his collects, well writ, and showed him some contractions; then went to figuring a little.

(2) Probably the Rev. Richard Nanney of Cefndcuddwr, in the county of Merioneth, Rector of Llanaelhaiarn, Vicar of Clynnog, Registrar and Canon of Bangor Cathedral. He married Elizabeth, daughter of William Wynne of Wern Esq., and ob. 1768.

Saturday, 12th; went this morning to Mr. Coventrie's, because Mr. Melmoth had said he wondered why I did not call to see him; Mr. Coventry paid five guineas, drank tea with him; Mr. Melmoth came there, and we went into the park, where we talked about Mr. Law, and Mr. Coventry told me of his three letters in the *Journal*, that he had wrote upon reading that book, and other things; Mr. Melmoth left us there, and about three we came away and parted at St. James's church. Dr. somebody came out of his coach to seize a waggoner that whipped his coachman, but let him go again. I bought a little imperfect French *Kempis* 3d., *Erasmus Christian Soldier* 6d.; *Ken's Church Catechism* 1s., *Macarius Homily* 2s.; to Abingdon's, Mr. Blencoe there, but I said nothing to him nor he to me, but I went to Mr. Melmoth's, where was a young gentleman, and we drank coffee; another gentleman came in, and at six Mr. Coventry and he and I stayed and supped there upon six roasted potatoes, but indifferent, and I ate two and a half of them and some apple tart and drank a glass or two of sherry, and we talked about our old matters, about some texts, *βεβαιοτερον*. I mentioned it, coming in naturally, Mr. Coventry having mentioned Dr. Bentley's $\pi\rho o\sigma\epsilon\chi^{\epsilon\iota\nu}_{\epsilon\tau\alpha}$ for *προσερχεται*. It was about one o'clock when we came away; Mr. C. had a coach, in which I rode to Gray's Inn, there were streamers in the air very remarkable.

Sunday, 13th: near eight, read the little French *Kempis*, went to St. Clement's, had a dish of coffee at Serle's, stood all prayer time, coming in before the second lesson, but the woman put me into a seat civilly when I went into the side aisle, and the curate preached upon "Seeing all these things must be dissolved," &c.; thence to Richard's, a note for me in shorthand, The register(1) of the University is to be heard of at Mr. Harding's a bookseller in St. Martin's Lane; and a catalogue of Dœdichi's books, with a very civil letter in it; thence to Lincoln's Inn gardens to walk a little; thence to Abingdon's, upstairs, read *Kempis* a little, and now it is a quarter past three, and I think to go to church. I went to St. Clement s, where

(1) This was Taylor of St. John's, afterwards Dr. Taylor.

a stranger preached upon, "It is a fearful thing to fall into the hands of the living God;" the woman put me into a front seat, last of the middle aisle, where I had a good opportunity to write upon the churchwarden's folio book. Thence to Richard's, two glasses of water, then to Lincoln's Inn gardens with Mr. Tayleure, whom I met with in the Inn, and he talked about shorthand; met Mr. Melmoth there; after walking a while, to Richard's, coffee 2d., Mr. Blandford there, Nanney, Robinson, Pont, &c., and I spoke to Mr. Davies of St. John's, who said that Mr. Wrigley would be in town on Tuesday. As I was paying for my coffee one Dr. Lane said he was desired to speak to me about learning shorthand by Mr. Robins, and we appointed to meet to-morrow night at Richard's, where I now write, and am going to eat a mess of milk porridge.

Monday, 14th: after seven, very sleepy in the morning, through having gone to bed sooner than usual; read *Kempis*, French; Mr. Duann below, read his writing; Mr. Balls here, he and I going to Mr. Custance, met Mr. Bradshaw, John, come from Manchester, just coming to Abingdon's, so I turned back with him and he breakfasted here; he said he had come with Mr. Hoole to Haxey, just stayed two days at Cambridge, and that his uncle Jerry was come with him, enquired about the Hoadlys; when he went away I went to Mr. Beckford's according to appointment, not within; to Mr. Mildmay's, who was for having me go to . . . . . but I excused myself; then to the White Horse to enquire for Mr. Taylor of St. John's, they said he lodged at the other end of the town, I bought Farthing's shorthand book, 3d., as I went along; to Abingdon's, up into my chamber to try compendium, and Mr. Blencoe came up and I read his writing pretty true; went to Mr. Harding's to enquire for Mr. Taylor, they said he lodged at Mr. Harrisson's; I called at Slaughter's, coffee 2d.; thence to Mrs. Harrisson's, the maid said there was no Mr. Taylor there; to the Bedford to enquire for Mr. Smart, not there, Mr. Worsley of Platt there,[1] told me of the pictures to be sold of Moses Polack, which I went to see; thence to Mr. Stansfield's, with whom I sat a little; then to Richard's, where I

[1] See p. 495, *Note* 1, ante.

found Mr. Kynaston and Trefusis, who said that Tony Ashton had been heard by himself before the House about places; Dr. Williams, Nanney there; Mr. Taylor came there, asked why I did not come to Cambridge, that they all wanted me there, but did not mention particulars; Mr. Strut called in at Richard's, spoke to me, and talked about Woolaston's standard of truth, and after his wild way, and Mr. Nanney by; Mr. Robins there, appointed Wednesday morning ten o'clock to learn shorthand: bought a little MS. on a spare paper book of R. B., which I imagined might be Richard Baxter, 2d., as I came from St. Martin's Lane.

Tuesday, 15th: seven, read *Kempis' Tears*. To Mr. Custance, not within, overtook him going through Lincoln's Inn to Mr. Melmoth's, who had writ something out of Mr. Norris, had some talk; coming to Abingdon's looking at some thread stockings, Dr. Vernon came by and asked me to dinner, so I went with him and ate the sprouts that he had to his veal and bacon, and tart and cheese, and drank a glass or two of his beer (which I fancied I had better have let alone); we then walked in the fields to the burying place, thence came to Gray's Inn where we parted, at Squire's coffeehouse, where he treated me with a dish of tea, Mr. Blandford there. Wrote to Mrs. Byrom.

John Byrom to Mrs. Byrom.

Abingdon's, Tuesday Night, April 15, 1735.

My dear love: I received thine with the always acceptable news that thou art very well and thy dear children. Thou wonderest how I keep to my vegetable diet, but I am obliged to do it, or I should suffer; I avoid all dining with folks, &c., and take the liberty upon occasion when I do, as with Dr. Vernon whom I dined with to-day, meeting him by accident, who sends services to your town, is angry that Dr. Hooper is gone to Paris by himself. I am very much concerned about our sister M.; I am sorry indeed, for I wish her well, and him too; I see what they don't, but not how to say or do in case she has resolved to marry, but only to pray God bless her and keep her. Amen. Mr. John Bradshaw called and breakfasted

with me yesterday. Dr. Watson called here t'other night, and I supped with him on bread and butter. I am sorry to hear the misfortunes of our Liverpool relations; I know not but I might promise to write to young Swarbreck, but at present I am so hurried that I can scarce write to any body but thee. I am glad Mrs. Banks is better; prithee go see her, and assist her in anything she may want. Mr. Eyre I fancy is very ill; I wish him a happy end. Mr. Bradshaw seems to say that Dr. Mainwaring was only ill for two or three days, I wish it true that he is better; he was upon the jury it seems with Mr. Reynolds at Lancaster, who is, he says, mighty fond of shorthand. My scholars are mighty fond of it here, and for having me stay, but it wearies me sadly to be so far distant from thee and the children, for whose sake I would do the best, and join with thee day and night in praying God to direct us all for the best, to do his will and not our own; to his blessing and continual protection I commend thee and them, and our friends and all the world, and am thine in all true cordial love, J. B.

I have just had some milk porridge to supper, and am going to bed; should have writ last post but was engaged too late with an old scholar and a new one, Mr. Coventry of Magdalen College, in Cambridge, and Mr. Melmoth, his friend, of Lincoln's Inn, whom I was with this morning. Last night a gentleman of the Temple spoke to me to begin to-morrow morning, and I hear of several others, but I want to be going. I had an elderly gentleman here of Gray's Inn that uses this coffeehouse, that was for learning if I stayed in town, but I said I should be going soon; but as there are two or three that I cannot well leave so imperfect (for all are not alike ready at it), I fancied this new comer would be dispatched as soon as they. In the meantime my great satisfaction is to hear of thy health; be sure let the children be with thee as much as possible, Beppy especially; and take care that no kitchen conversation or other idle things hinder 'em from attending to their main and only purpose of being good. When does sister Betty set out? I wish her a good journey, and myself another, for I begin to want one. I believe Mrs. Abingdon here is married to one Grimbleston, a landscape painter, who has

courted her some time. Dr. Smith is in town from Cambridge, and Mr. Taylor of St. John's, who ask me hard to come to Cambridge. Mr. Wrigley is either come or is to come this week. The affair of Dr. Bentley is all over, and he like to be Master still.

Wednesday, 16th: went to Richard's, a dish of tea, met Mr. Harry Ord in the Temple, who asked me to come see him in Surrey street by the hackney coach office; to Mr. Robins's, a note on his door that he would be back by eleven; to Taylor White's, who was playing on the German flute, and a fiddler with him, I slipped away, met Mr. Jerry Bradshaw(1) going to Mr. Fazackerley's(2) chambers; again to Mr. Robins's, he was come in, and began and paid, Fig-tree court No. 2; to Abingdon's, Dr. Craister coming by, I walked with him in the walks, he was going to Dr. Walker's to dinner, he read a letter from Trinity College that Mr. Johnson had made a complaint against Dr. Colbatch, that he had paid £110 which he had promised towards their law-suit; to Abingdon's, up stairs proportioning the compendium till near six, when I came down here; am writing this, having had nothing but the dish of tea to-day, but find myself no worse for that, but worse probably for sitting still so long figuring. Mr. Blandford came to desire me stay with him, which I did, and we had some bread, lettuces, and radishes, of which I ate heartily, drank two glasses of bottled ale, but did not much like it; he talked of verses on a country house, of his Tuesday night's club that demolished him, till four o'clock, wished that I was his father to oblige him not to go, that he could not say no, that he was naturally of a merry temper, but wine did not increase but damp it only

(1) Jeremiah, second son but eventually heir of Mr. John Bradshaw of Manchester, by his wife Mary, daughter and heiress of John Moxon of Manchester, Gent., (who had married Sarah, daughter of James Buckley of Whitfield Hall in Crompton Esq.,) Jeremiah Bradshaw had a son executed in the Rebellion in 1745, and was grandfather of John Bradshaw Esq., Sheriff of Lancashire in 1753, who married the youngest daughter of Bishop Peploe. Dr. Byrom's uncle, Joseph Byrom, Gent., married Elizabeth, daughter of Miles Bradshaw of Manchester, Gent., presumed to be the brother of Jeremiah Bradshaw. — *Lanc. MSS.* vol. iii. p. 55. See also p. 325, *Note* 1, ante.

(2) See p. 443, *Note* 2, ante.

for the present; it was between twelve and one when I came away, he removed his clock to his bedchamber.

Thursday, 17th: put on a shirt to go to Mr. Law, but have just now received a note from Mr. Taylor. Mr. Nelson here this morning and Mr. Duann. Mr. Taylor called and a young clergyman with him, and we went in a coach to Westminster Hall, and thence to the Cotton Library, where we found Mr. Casley in the library, and I took the shorthand book to his house and transcribed three or four pages till I was weary and found it did not contain anything but tediousness; thence to the park where I met Mr. Casley, and there was the Master of Queen's, Mr. Sedgewick, walking with J. H. Hutchenson, and I was for joining them, but J. H. took leave before we came close, and asking Mr. Sedgewick about him and Mr. Casley they gave an account of him as a man full of himself, saw Mr. Gateen there; thence to Richard's, saw Mr. Bradshaw there with whom I sat till nine, Dr. Williams there in his new coat, very fine; Mr. Lascelles turned back with me to Richard's, meeting me in the street, and I promised to breakfast with him some morning; found myself pretty light and thoughtful as I came home till I was writing to-day, had a pain and straightness in my breast, thought my sight worse. Mr. Balls has left a note here that Mr. Custance would be glad to see me and Mr. Blencoe to-morrow morning, or be at home in the afternoon, but I promised Mr. Robins at Richard's to come to him at eleven, forgetting that Mr. Taylor was to call upon me, but if he does I shall send him a short note, I think; Mr. Bradshaw told me that Mr. Bayley had lost his child; Mr. Bentley came to Mr. Casley's while I was there, Mr. Nieuenhuis a Dutch Armenian there.

Friday, 18th: went to Mr. Custance's, door shut; to Seagoe's coffeehouse to enquire for him, Mr. Whitehall lodged there and Mr. Ray, the boy said Mr. Custance was coming, I staid a little, but being afraid lest Mr. Taylor should miss me, went to Abingdon's, (the French minister that taught my sisters French there,) went up stairs, Mr. Taylor called and we went to Dr. Richardson's[1] in Watling

[1] William Richardson of Emmanuel College, Cambridge, B.A. 1719, M.A. 1723,

street, not within, left word that I was to be heard of at Abingdon's; thence to Mr. Bowyer's, the printer, to enquire for Mr. Wrigley, but he could not tell us, he was printing Mr. T's. *Lysias*; thence to Richard's; thence he went to dine with Dr. Hollins, I to Mr. Robyns's, and from him I came to Mr. Melmoth's, Mr. Tilson just stepped in a moment and another gentleman, who asked him how he liked the opera? Very well. To Abingdon's, went up stairs, compendium; Mr. Nelson, Blencoe, Tayleure, came to me, and after they were gone Mr. Wrigley came to me, we went into the walks, Mr. Fitz Edwards, upon whom he called, not being within, and having walked there, where I told him that I had been with the Bishop of Chester about the Visitation, we went down to Richard's half after six, after seven Mr. Taylor came, and before him Dr. Richardson, who enquired for me, and when Mr. Taylor came in talking about shorthand and other matters, he said he believed he had got enough to discharge his debts, for he hated to be in debt; Dr. Richardson paid five guineas at Richard's coffeehouse, having had only his alphabet from Mr. Taylor. Mr. Wrigley, Taylor, Seaward, Bowyer, Lynn, Dr. Richardson and I went to the Baptist and Anchor in Chancery lane, where I drank the red wine, ate of bread and cold salmon and welsh rabbit and cheesecakes, being very hungry; they talked about many things, about Dr. Middleton much, Dr. Richardson went a little before the rest and left half-a-crown, Mr. Taylor was to go into Kent to-morrow, Dr. Richardson said he would call upon me at Abingdon's, it was past eleven I think when we parted; when I came home I was inclined to sit compendiuming, and did till the watchman went past twelve.

D.D. 1735, was the son of the Rev. Samuel Richardson B.D. Vicar of Wilshamsted in the county of Bedford; born 1698, died 1775. He published, at the request of Bishops Gibson and Potter, a new edition of Godwin *de Præsulibus Angliæ*, with a Continuation to 1743. In 1736 he was chosen Master of Emmanuel College, of which he had never been Fellow. He was Vice-chancellor in 1738 and 1769. He was Chaplain to the King and Queen from 1746 to 1748, and became Præcentor of Lincoln Cathedral in 1760. He was also a Fellow of the Society of Antiquaries, and left an unfinished MS., *Athenæ Cantabrigienses*, and also collections relative to the University of Cambridge. For an account of his only son, the Rev. Robert Richardson D.D., F.R.S. and S.A., see Nichols's *Lit. Anecd.* vol. v, p. 159.

Saturday, 19th: George coming into my room half after seven, he took my wigs, and I rose and he came again and shaved. I went to Mr. Custance's, where I read his writing, very beautiful for a beginner, but impatient to write fast and contractions. It is now past eleven, I have had no breakfast yet; went into the city in the afternoon and called at Mr. Welbank's about a suit of clothes, he gave me some patterns, drank tea there; I told him that Mr. Eyre was dead, he said he had seen Elwal(1) pass by; I did not go to cousin Chaddock's, but came back to Abingdon's. Mr. Balls asked me home with him, and we had coffee and bread and butter, which was very good to me, though my head rather ached with drinking tea just before; I gave him his books that I had bought for him at Innis's of Mr. Hutton, (son to Mr. Hutton of Westminster,) 5s., and Mr. Gyles had bought him a *Serious Call,* and Mr. Bragg being by, bought the other. To Abingdon's, went up stairs, proportioning till past one o'clock, full of the scheme.

Sunday, 20th: half after eight. To Dr. Richardson's(2) church, too open; went to Bow Church where at the litany, I staid there, and a sermon against popery, gave 1s. to a church brief in Montgomery, and 1s. to a poor fellow, and 6d. to a poor woman, and 6d. to a poor child. To the Pens[ylvania] coffeehouse, but it was shut and all the other coffeehouses; going back, called and ate two penny cheesecakes in Fleet street, and immediately after met Dr. Humphreys who asked me into the next tavern where we dined, and I ate spinach, plum pudding, and asparagus very heartily, and drank some, talked about the vegetable diet, his eye was inflamed, and he said that what I said was right, but that I could not make him follow it; the landlord told of a gentleman that had cured himself of the gout by a milk diet; I was in a talking humour; they would have nothing for dinner or wine. Dr. Humphreys asked me to go with him to his house in Warwick court, and so I did, and he talked away in his

(1) See p. 322, *Note,* ante.

(2) He was Lecturer of the Parish Church of St. Olave, and in 1733 preached and published the Consecration Sermon of the new church of St. John, Southwark, from Exodus iii. 5.

old manner, Quid styga . . . . . Devenere locos . . . . . and mightily upon Tu regere Imperio . . . . .; he was very earnest about the Samaritan letters and the Babylonian, that is to say, characters according to him, which I could not allow; said that the Coptic or old Greek or Egyptian were the oldest letters, talked about the devil being saved, Dr. Dens' drawer of daggers, Nelson's Sum Maherbal, præfectus equitum respondit. I took Stella's book, *De Contemplatione Mundi* and *Hœdus* in the same volume with me; thence to Richard's, Dr. Williams in his chariot, called upon me to come in, so we came to Richard's, saw there Mr. Kynaston, Balls, Pyddeck, Lascelles, Wilks, Nichols of Oxford, coffee 2d. Mr. Balls knew Lord Sunbury, about whom Dr. Smith sent me a note this morning to call upon him in due time on Monday morning; Mr. Balls came to Abingdon's with me, talked a little there, and I told him that I had made a sort of resolution not to go to the opera or playhouses; he and Mr. G—— had laid a plot he said to have me thither.

Monday, 21st: before seven waked, and had had a very good night, but dull in prayer, Mr. Blandford below, I drank a dish of bohea tea, very good; told him of his two hours that he had promised, but he was going to Hampstead; told him that Mr. Purcels had enquired for him last night, who gave me a paper for John Pike, watchmaker; read a little of Mr. Duann's writing. Went to Dr. Smith's at the Peacock, Bedford street, drank tea with him; thence to Lord Halifax's,[1] where we were introduced, and the Lord Halifax got up and we went and sat with him in his chamber and talked about shorthand; Dr. Crane showed us the library till Lord Sunbury came in from riding out in the coach, and we went into his apartment and Lord Sunbury began. Dr. Crane there at the beginning of our lecture, Dr. Smith all the while, till Lord Halifax sent

[1] George Montague, second Baron Halifax of that name, was created 14th June, 1715, Viscount Sunbury and Earl of Halifax, and dying in 1739, was succeeded by his only son, George the second Earl, who became First Lord of the Admiralty and Secretary of State, but dying without male issue in 1771, all the honours became extinct.

for him. I gave them a long lecture upon the nature of it and rationale. Lord Sunbury mentioned four gentlemen of Cambridge that wanted to learn; Mr. Carten appointed to-morrow morning between ten and eleven. Thence with Dr. Smith to his lodging again; thence he went to Dr. Mead's(1) to dine with him, whom we met in his coach, I to Abingdon's, calling on Mr. Whitehead at his shop in Drury lane, and ordered him to call upon Mr. Welbank to get a piece of duroy of a brown colour that he showed me; to Abingdon's, Mr. Balls there, he and I went up stairs, and proportioning thought the scheme where two semicircles united would do, till near eight o'clock; went down to Richard's, saw Dr. Williams there, who talked of going to Oxford to-morrow (but did not); to Abingdon's, proportioning till twelve o'clock.

Tuesday, 22nd: went about nine to Dr. Smith's, drank green tea there; thence to Lord Sunbury's at ten, had a second lecture; stepped into Westminster Hall, where was Mr. Blencoe and Tatham and Charles Brown, and a gentleman who talked to me about Mr. Prior going to a curacy and school-keeping at Thistlewitt; went to Waghorn's, bread and butter and coffee 4d.; thence (bought an ink horn 4d.) to Richard's, saw Mr. Bradshaw and Weller at Richard's, Mr. Bradshaw was to go to Manchester to-morrow; to Abingdon's, there Mr. Wrigley left a letter, he had been waiting for me according to appointment, which I had forgot; went to Mr. Welbank's about duroy, but he did not deal in them it seems, so it must be referred to Mr. Whitehead. I called at cousin Chaddock's, saw aunt Sleigh, they wondered they had not seen me, that Willy was to set out as to-morrow with Mr. Houghton for Cambridge; thence to the monument to Mr. Malcher's, where I found Mr. Wrigley, Wood, Baldicot, Harvey, drinking French wine, whereof I drank with them till past eight o'clock, it being past five when I came, talked about hunting

(1) He died February 16th, 1754, in his eighty-first year, at his house in Great Ormond Street, and was buried in the Temple Church. Hospitality was one of his great virtues, and his professional skill led Pope to say: "I'll do what *Mead* and Cheselden advise;" and Dr. Young: "Alive by miracle! or what is next, alive by *Mead!*"

foxes, about shorthand; I showed them Mr. Balls' writing; it seems Mr. Balls had learned a common method which he wrote for secrecy, and showed us his alphabet; appointed Mr. Wood to call upon him at the East India House on Thursday at four o'clock or after; and the other gentleman, Baldicot, talked of learning, but whether for curiosity to see it only or no I cannot tell; we came through Cannon street to Richard's, where I went in and saw Mr. Seward, who talked to me about his new pupil the Duke of Grafton's son. (Abingdon's, Thursday, four o'clock,) the boy from the King's Head called at Abingdon's to desire my company there, and though I was loath, yet not to disoblige them I went; I found the two Grahams, Wray, Dixon, Derham, and another gentleman, talked about Richardson's six verses upon Milton,(1) about matter being an infinite vacuum full of everything; Mr. Graham mentioned my being the occasion of Dr. Hall's buying a watch of thirty guineas, for which he sent a bill of thirty pounds and desired me to mention the receipt, and that I would come among them. Did not write home.

Wednesday, 23rd: went to Dr. Richardson's, and gave him a lecture and drank a dish of chocolate, and a dish of bohea at Abingdon's before; called at Elwal's, whom I saw at the Bell Inn; thence to the Axe to enquire for Mr. William Clayton about Mr. Lever's orrery, but he was not there; to the Exchange, where I saw Mr. Salkeld and at the same time Mr. Wood, who said he should be engaged to-morrow, and appointed Tuesday four o'clock; to Janeway's and Pens. to enquire for Mr. Vigor, who was gone to Bristol about two weeks ago; Mr. Rogers had just been there, wandered about; called in at Batson's, saw Dr. Jurin, who enquired after Dr. Smith and said he must not undertake so long a walk again, a dish of tea there, bought some walnuts sixteen a penny; at Ludgate, bought

(1) The verses alluded to are probably the six verses against Milton, at page 95 of Richardson's *Life* of him, prefixed to the "Explanatory Notes and Remarks on Milton's *Paradise Lost*, by J. Richardson, father and son." London, 1734, 8vo. They were composed "upon John Milton's not suffering for his traitorous book when the Tryers were executed, 1660;" and Richardson, senior, says his son found them written in the spare leaf before the Answer to Eikon Basilike. The verses are bitter enough, but have no merit.

two little books, *Kemp* and *Devotions of Allsten* I think together in one, and *Beza on the Psalms* in English, 4d. apiece; thence to Abingdon's, a letter from Mr. Thyer about Mr. Chetham's books, went up stairs figuring; to Richard's, going by Lincoln's Inn met Bob Ord, who took me to his nephew, Jack Ord's, where was Mr. Heyric, who asked us to Serjeant Darnel's(1) to-night. I went to Richard's, saw Kynaston, Seward, Smart, Blandford, and then went to them and supped there; the Serjeant had the gout a little and did not sup with us; there was Mr. Jack Ord and Mr. Muilman and two daughters and their mother, a young gentleman and lady — the one I fancy brother to Mr. Muilman, the other a niece of Mr. Ord's; a letter about the bookseller's bill sent to Mr. Ord; Mr. J. Hassel came while we were at supper; we came away about eleven, man 1s. I figured after I came home till one o'clock, but nothing new; met Dr. Colbatch by the exchange to-day, who said he would call at Abingdon's.

Thursday, 24th: after seven; Mr. Duann here, read his writing; to Westminster, met Dr. Craister, who had been to Ward's; called in at a coffeehouse, chocolate 3d., met him that married Mrs. Marsden's relation coming in, and I wished him joy, he said that Mr. Johnson had called upon him and was much sick about his play(2) not having been performed well. Thence to Lord Sunbury's, went into his room and he came, and a youth, Greenville, who drank tea with Dr. Crane in the room while we lectured; two ladies, his sisters I suppose, came to look at the cut shorthand, which they thought very surprising; they wanted him to ride out, so we parted soon. Thence into Westminster Hall where I saw Mr. Mildmay, who asked me to dinner next day, I think to meet somebody, but I excused myself; met Mr. Kynaston, Tatham, Dr. Lancaster; I spoke to him and went with him to his house just by and saluted his lady;

(1) See vol. i., part 1., p. 55, *Note* 2; p. 89, *Note*; and p. 469, *Note* 2, ante.

(2) It does not appear what play this was. He brought out no new one, as far as appears from the *Biographia Dramatica*, between "The Blazing Comet," acted at the Haymarket in 1732, and "All alive and merry," acted at Lincoln's-Inn Fields in 1738. "The Blazing Comet" never became a *fixed star* in the dramatic firmament.

she was in a little room where a man was painting her I believe, she was without her cap; we went into his study, where there were many fine pictures and curiosities and books; Captain Mainwaring from Chester called there, and we drank a bottle of old hock thirty years old, with sugar, and talked about religion, Mr. Law; he asked the price of Mrs. Bourignon's works in English; Captain Mainwaring's son it seems never drank anything but water, said he thought that we should agree in matters. Thence to the Court of Requests, to the House of Lords, where was Tatham; Lord Delawarre came to me very civilly to the bar of the House of Lords and asked me to call any morning between nine and ten; Mr. Clark that knows Mr. Leycester there, going out took me in his coach to Drury lane, Holborn, had two sons and a daughter alive, one son and daughter dead, against inoculation; called at Mr. Whitehead's again about the duroy suit, he had got a piece since this morning when I called there, and it was 36s., I went in and spoke to his wife; thence came to Abingdon's, Mr. Tayleure came in and told me of the gentleman, Mr. Galliard, whom he said he would send to me this afternoon if I staid within, and so I have ordered my room to be set to rights; bought two little books while Mr. Whitehead went for patterns, Bona's *Christian Principles* 4d., and the *Penitente Bandito,* Seignor Troilo Savelli, 3d. (Abingdon's, Sunday morning, the gentleman did not come while I was figuring above.) To Richard's, Mr. Seaward there, Nanney with whom I had much talk, he came to the Grotto, would have had me go with him, but I excused myself. Wrote Mrs. B. about Lord Sunbury.

John Byrom to Mrs. Byrom.

Abingdon's, Thursday night, April 24, 1735.

My dear love: I received thy letter of April 15th, but have been prevented from writing these two posts by accident; I wrote the post before, perhaps it being franked they might stop it, for they say they are very free with franked letters. Thou talkest of those two gart:(1) gentlemen that were with me when Mr. Smart called, and I know

(1) Knights of the Garter?

nothing of 'em; I had two of my scholars with me, but no quality; thou mistook some word sure or I. I have not time to attend quality because of gentry and commonalty; Lady Huntingdon I have not seen or heard of a second time; Lord Onslow and his son sent to Dick's for me to call on 'em, I did so three times and then left my name not finding 'em at home, and have heard nothing of 'em since, nor of two or three other lords that talked of learning. If I was fixed here to stay, I suppose I should hear of such folks, but I am desirous to be at home again, for thy company is the quality I want, and thy little folks for my disciples. I should prefer their music to all operas and Farinellis, &c. I have not heard of sister B. and brother B., are they set out? I'll send thee the names of my new disciples if thou wilt, but there is not one that thou wilt know anything of, they being all strangers to me that I never saw before. Mr. William Clayton sent a note to me about an errand for Mr. Lever; I called at the Axe as soon as I could, but did not meet with him, and they said he was for going down again in a day or two. If Darcy will give me orders I'll obey him, if not, I'll call at the place mentioned in Mr. Clayton's letter some day. I had a letter too from Mr. Thyer about Mr. Chetham's books, which I have called about time after time and still they were not come from the binding; tell him so if thou seest him; I thought to have writ, but it's late, I'll see about 'em again; indeed I have been hurried this week past more than yet. Mr. Wrigley, Taylor, Dr. Smith in town, each of 'em a new scholar for me, viz.: Mr. Wrigley, one Mr. Wood at the East India House, who appointed to-day and then next Tuesday to begin; Mr. Taylor, Dr. Richardson, a clever clergyman in Watling Street; and Dr. Smith, Lord Sunbury, behind Westminster Hall, son to Lord Halifax; I have been with him three mornings this week. This morning two of his sisters came to look at Phebe's cut shorthand, which I had showed their papa when we went there first on Monday morning, who talked of lords that would give their ears to write shorthand; the ladies were much smitten with the nice cutting. The young Lord is Dr. Smith's pupil, would learn soon but seems to have no leisure but just when I'm there, and I left him

soon this morning because they wanted him to ride out, and it's a long way off, and from him to the India House will be a tolerable walk; but I like walking well enough, but would rather walk towards thy home, for indeed I want a little country air, or thy dear company rather, and a little more retirement than I can have here. I thank God for the share of health that I have, but I am afraid of staying too long for fear. Last night I supped at Serjeant Darnel's with Mr. Ord, the first time I have sat with him. To-day I stepped into the House of Lords, where I saw Lord Delaware, who came and asked me to call on him; his lady died since I came; he is very good-natured, always was at home when he was not abroad, which I believe most lords are not.(1) I should a dined with Mr. Wrigley and that Mr. Wood on Tuesday, and truly I forgot it quite and clear, but when I came to Abingdon's that afternoon found a note from Mr. Wrigley, who had been there, and went to the Monument to 'em. I am going to get a duroy suit now the weather grows warm. Hugh Williams, whom one of the papers had said was dead suddenly, is alive and hearty, which I was glad to hear at Dr. Lancaster's to-day. What news dost thou want? I hear of no visitation; the commission they say is signed, but fancy it will not take place yet.

[Shorthand Journal.]

Friday, [April] 25th: called at Mr. Custance, door shut; at Mr. Allgood's, breakfast there; went into the city, called at cousin Chaddock's, did not stay; at the Pennsylvania coffeehouse, Mr. Vigor there, came last night from Bristol, said that the petition against Costor was demolished, to the great displeasure of Mr. Rogers and Scroop's friends; I went with him to his lodgings and he lent me *Biering's Voyage*, MS.; thence to the 'change, to Mr. Sidebothom's for duroy, Mr. Wright there, said they should be glad to see me any evening; thence Mr. Vigor brought me to the shop of his friend, who was to bring patterns to the Pennsylvania at two o'clock, but did not; we agreed to dine together, but going into Mr. Bevan's, he asked us, and we agreed to dine there at half-after

(1) A shrewd remark.

two; thence to the bookseller's, Brotherton's, where we took leave, and I stayed reading *Harris upon Isaiah* and *Queries*; thence to buy gloves down Leadenhall street, and bought a pair, 1s. 3d.; called for the patterns of duroy, the man not within; to the Pennsylvania, Mr. Vigor come, we went to Bevan's, dined there, I ate cod very heartily aud salad, talked of Mr. Clements who frequents Slaughter's, and is a great man for the mystics, for Jacob Behmen; thence we parted and I went toward's Richard's, met Mr. Johnson, who was for going into the country on the morrow; thence to Whiston's shop, bought *Kempis Commun.* 1s. 6d., the old man not within; to Richard's; thence to Mr. King's, where calling, he asked me to supper and Mr. Dixon a Westonian(1) writer, we had lobster and bread and butter and ale, he was for having shorthand printed by subscription; called upon Mr. Torbock, who was at the Barley Mow, he came over the way and showed me the pieces of my watch that was to be.

Saturday, 26th: went to Lord Sunbury's, (called and drank tea with Dr. Smith by the way, who was for going to Mr. Roberts at Twickenham). Lord S. was walking with his sister in the garden, we went into the library and had a pretty long lecture, he wrote over the Belief; an old French gentleman called in there; we appointed Tuesday morning; thence to Westminster Hall, saw Mr. Robinson there, Mr. Hill, Mr. J. Hassel, Mr. King, who introduced me to Mr. Mordan, who said he would call upon me on Monday or Tuesday to learn shorthand, they were both of opinion that I might get subscribers and a patent; went with Mr. Robinson into the park, met Prince Frederick, Mr. Naylor looking for Lord Onslow or son, to whom I desired him to give my service and tell them that I had called; Mr. Fydel, Kynaston, Lord Delaware there; walked home with Mr. Robinson, very warm weather, and dined with him on asparagus and pancakes and priniac(2); Topham the player came there, we took half a dozen tickets of him, offered me two but I excused myself; we had coffee after dinner, talked about Henley; came away about six to Abingdon's, went up to figure a little, but it

(1) See vol i., part 1, p. 68, *et passim.* (2) Query, *spinach.*

was soon eight and I went to Richard's, where was Mr. Taylor from Kent,(1) and Nieuenhuis and I had a dish of coffee, and went with him to the tavern. (King's Arms Tavern, Lombard-street, Monday noon:) Dr. Williams came to us at the tavern, Baptist and Anchor, and we had two haddocks, talked of Hebrew and the letters and points, of MSS.; Nieuenhuis said there was no shorthand in Holland, wanted to know how he might learn it for Dutch.

Sunday, 27th: I went to St. Clement's, reading the Collect, Epistle, and Gospel; the Bishop of Lichfield and Coventry preached a charity sermon; a gentleman in the upper seat beckoned to me to come in, and the man that sat next him said "What a poor preacher for a Bishop."(2) Went to cousin Chaddock's, where were only aunt Sleigh and cousin Betty Chaddock, I went with them to church and sat in their seat above and they sat below; one Mr. Jackson

(1) Probably the Rev. John Taylor, born in 1707 at Arkholme, in the parish of Melling near Lancaster, afterwards Fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge, B.A. 1727, M.A. 1731, B.D. 1738, D.D. 1760. He died 30th Decr. 1784 Rector of Staplehurst in Kent, in the commission of the peace for that county, and one of the Proctors in Convocation for the Diocese of Canterbury. By his will dated 8th May 1784 he bequeathed, amongst many other charitable gifts, to the Society of the Sons of the Clergy in London £100, to the Governors of Bethlam Hospital £100, to the Clergy Orphan Society of the Diocese of Canterbury £50, to the Master, Fellows, and Scholars of St. John's College, Cambridge, £1,000, to be expended in beautifying their College and towards finishing the plan begun by their late Master, Dr. Powell; to his Curate, the Rev. Anthony Borrowdale, £100, &c. His lands near Lancaster he devised to his cousin Richard Taylor of Arkholme, from whom they descended (by his mother) to the Rev. William Hodgson, a native of Arkholme, who died Incumbent of Milnrow and Head Master of Rochdale Grammar School in 1832. There is a monument in the Chancel of Staplehurst Church to Dr. Taylor's memory, erected by his executors and residuary legatees, the Rev. Charles Sturges, Vicar of Ealing in the county of Middlesex, and Thomas Hughes, then "living at Prince Ernest's House, Shaw Green, and preceptor to the three young Princes."—*Lanc. MSS.*, vol. xxxi. p. 77 *et seq.*

(2) Richard Smalbroke, a native of Birmingham, of Magdalen College, Oxford, M.A. 1704, B.D. 1706, D.D. 1708, Chaplain to Archbishop Tenison, Bishop of St. David's 1723, Bishop of Lichfield and Coventry 1730. He died December 22nd 1749 æt. 77. He displayed great acuteness in his reply to Woolston's attack on our Saviour's miracles, and published several sermons and other articles. He is accused of the grossest nepotism, and Lichfield Cathedral was said to be filled with his relations. See Rev. Stebbing Shaw's *Hist. Staffords.* vol. i. p. 279, fol. 1798.

preached prettily enough, but very fast, and I could not hear him well enough to write; Mr. Heater and his family there, he asked me to drink tea with him, but I excused myself as going to Mr. Chaddock's, where I went; I came away at six to Abingdon's, where was Mr. Blandford, who after a while came with me to Richard's, where were Mr. Vigor and Rogers, who appointed Tuesday, seven o'clock, at the Pennsylvania coffeehouse; Mr. Taylor there, asked if I was engaged? I said, Yes; Dr. Williams, Seaward there; rainy day by fits; had no supper, went to bed after some *Kempis*, was much better pleased with the solitude than company.

Monday, 28th: clock in my chamber stood, read *Kempis* till Mr. Charles Houghton came into my chamber, went down with him and had milk porridge (and I forgot my prayers), he had a dish of tea; Mr. Blandford there, said he would meet me at Richard's; Mr. Butterworth there, asked a question or two about shorthand; Mr. Taylor called and I went with him to Dr. Richardson's, where we found one Mr. or Dr. Towersey, a clergyman, he laughed at Mr. Taylor about the King giving them only fifty pounds for their book of Stephens' *Thesaurus;* Dr. Richardson showed us his books, MSS. of the catalogues of University men; I said I would call again, or answer his shorthand letters at Abingdon's, not longhand; thence I came into the city to the man about duroys, who had them not in his shop, but in trusses in Wood-street, as I found after he had sent the boy for two of them, so I came here, (the King's Arms,) thence to go to the duroy man again, he was at the White Hart; went there and showed him the pattern of brown that I had, and he said he had none, and we parted, and it rained and I took into the cake shop at the corner of Gresham street, and ate cheesecakes, 4d.; into St. Peter's church, the bell tolling for prayers, did not stay; to the man's in Pope's Head Alley, where I had met with pious books; *The Devout Christian's Library,* by Patric Whytt, printed at Edinburgh, the first volume wherein was Poiret's *Christian Education of Children*, but the man not being there I thought I would call tomorrow; called at Mr. Chaddock's, they had had a letter from Willy who was to be at Cambridge as last night, I think; Tommy asked

me to subscribe to his lottery, and I had three tickets for my shilling, 211, 212, and 214, which I said must be the half guinea prize; thence going I met Dr. Nesbit, and it raining I went in with him to Guildhall coffeehouse, where I drank a dish of coffee and ate six nonpareils but indifferent ones that I had bought for twopence; thence by Mr. Welbank's, calling in to ask him how he did, and he asking if I had got the duroy? I said, No; and he went to his neighbour's in Milk-street and bought a piece at once, thirty shillings, that cost twenty-eight the man said, and he took it to his house, and it rained, and I stayed and drank coffee and ate bread and butter heartily, and was pretty well afterwards, for I was in a light condition of body, particularly my feet felt so free that I could stalk along; to Abingdon's, Mr. Mildmay and Murmot — I suppose Melmoth — had called for me; thence to Richard's where I saw Mr. Taylor, who went to the Baptist and Anchor, and Mr. Kynaston with him and another, and Dr. Brown of Bedford, who was full as free as usual I thought, enquired about shorthand; and Sir J. Barnard and Mr. Tailleure came there, and I looked at his contractions, he wanted to drink a glass together, but I excused myself, he did not seem to take the contractions right; Mr. Charles Hindley called there, and drank a dish of coffee with me, said he was going into Lancashire with a gentleman in a fortnight, but was not sure that he would call again upon me (for I asked him) a day or two before he went; Mr. Lascelles and Wilkes there, Wilkes and I talked about pleasure, virtue; I talk too much; Mr. Robinson at Richard's, talked of being bled for a sore throat.

Tuesday, 29th: Mr. Duan here and Nelson, read their writing; went to Lord Sunbury's at eleven, for I was delayed by the way; met Mr. Butler,[1] my scholar, in his coach, who stepped out and spoke to me, and lives in Rider-street, St. James's, I think; said he would call at Abingdon's; called at Mr. Whitehead's, who took measure of me, and was to call for the duroy at Mr. Welbank's soon after; Mr. Lyttleton with Lord Sunbury, my lord said he wanted to learn, he saw my lord write and seemed to talk about it very notionally,

[1] Query, the same gentleman named in vol. i. part i. p. 292.

said that he would send to Abingdon's, and Lord Sunbury that he would write to me thither by the penny post; appointed Thursday, ten o'clock, Mr. Lyttleton a good guesser of words; I drank a dish of chocolate and bread and butter there; thence went into Westminster Hall, saw Mildmay, who said that he had called at Abingdon's, but not about business; saw Melmoth, King, Molesworth,(1) Blencoe, Tatham; thence walked through the park, where I met Dr. Walker, who enquired about shorthand, and was going out of town; called at the bookseller's shop by Charing Cross, but bought nothing; thence to Slaughter's to enquire for Mr. Clements; thence passing by Longacre saw Mr. Hardman, who asked me to look at his child, a year old, that seemed to be in a dying way, I told them of milk and water; thence to Abingdon's, then into the city, called to buy the *Devout Christian's Library*, but the master of the shop not there all day; to the East India House, Mr. Wood not there; wandered about, ate a custard at the corner shop, thence met Mr. Card. Poole, whom Mr. Heber(2) had told that I had been with the Bishop of Chester, he said that the affair of the Visitation, he believed, was over, walked with him as far as the India House again, Mr. Wood there but engaged at five o'clock, and it wanted but a quarter; he asked me to drink a dish of tea, I did so, and showed him a little of the letters, and he asked me to leave the alphabet, which I did; thence wandered to Gresham college to enquire where Mr. Machin lived, he lives there; wandered through Bishopgate-street, where I bought *Savanarola*, a little piece, and *De Imit. Christi*, (not Kempis,) both 6d., Jacob Behmen on *Baptism and the Lord's Supper*, 1s.: through Moorfields to the Pennsylvania, where came Mr. Vigor, Rogers, Penn, with whom I went to the Three Tuns and ate bread and butter and radishes and cheese, and had a pint of white wine 20d.,

(1) The Hon. Edward Molesworth, fourth son of Robert the first Viscount, and brother of Robert the fifth, was Captain of Grenadiers, aide-de-camp in Minorca, and in 1712 elected a member of the Spalding Society.—Nichols's *Lit. Anecd.* vol. vi. p. 72. He was a man of considerable literary attainments, and great-grandfather of the Rev. Dr. Molesworth, Vicar of Rochdale.

(2) See vol. i. part i. p. 290, *Note* 1.

talked about Jacob Behmen, Clements, Benjamina Pudley; showed Mr. Rogers the cut shorthand and the *Evening Post*, came away about eleven; Mr. Rogers lodges at Nando's, so we came together to Chancery Lane, where he took leave and said he should be glad to see me at Bristol; to Abingdon's; to bed, but found that the wine was too much for me, that it stupifies, and moreover I smoked two pipes with them, which made me very sleepy there; did not write home. Lord Derby(1) and Mr. Hesketh's(2) death in the newspapers yesterday and to-day.

Wednesday, 30th: waked at seven, rose, read a page or two of Savanarola upon the *Miserere*; Mr. Algood sent for me, I went and breakfasted with him, and he had writ a little, and would write well by practice; coming thence met Mr. Dixon and Graham, went with them to Mr. Dixon's chamber, enter Mr. Algood, and then to Mr. Skinner to see the Chinese fishermen and Mr. Skinner's image in clay; appointed to meet them at Sam's coffeehouse at one o'clock to meet a famous Egyptian pebble cutter; to Mr. Dixon's chamber again, where he gave me a Chinese pencil that they write with, and showed me a draft of his house in the country and other drawings, and we talked of strange foretellings; he mentioned a sexton that knew when people were dead, and went to toll the bell. (East India coffeehouse, waiting for Mr. Wood, five o'clock, Thursday, May 1st,) I went to Sam's coffeehouse at one o'clock, called upon Mr. Charles Houghton by the way, found Mr. Dixon and Graham there, we

(1) The report of Lord Derby's death was premature, and afterwards contradicted. See *Gent. Mag.* May 1735, p. 276. His lordship died at Knowsley on Sunday Feb. 1st 1735-6, when the earldom of Derby passed to Sir Edward Stanley of Bickerstaffe Bart. M.P. who became the eleventh Earl.

(2) Mr. Urban recorded his death thus: "April 18. Thomas Hesketh Esq. of Rufford in Lancashire, Member for Preston in that county, in the parliament chose 1722 [Baines says 1725]. He had near £2,000 per annum, and left two sons by his wife, [Martha,] daughter of Mr. St. Amand, Apothecary, in Covent Garden." — *Gent. Mag.* vol. v. p. 219, 1735. Her mother was Elizabeth, daughter of Sir William Juxon of Little Compton in the county of Gloucester Bart. The eldest son, Thomas, was created a Baronet in 1761, and dying s.p. was succeeded by his brother Robert, who assumed the surname of Juxon, and died in 1796, being ancestor of the present and fifth Baronet.

went to Mr. —— in Bartholomew Close, where he showed us his engines for cutting and working Egyptian pebbles, and the collection of nine figures, and papers of Rose about the cabalistic alchemy, &c., very extraordinary, and many curiosities, which I think to call some day to look at, Jacob Behmen's three principles; there we parted and I came to Abingdon's, Mr. Blandford there, writ a little in my book; Mr. Blencoe and Mr. Tatham called there, read Mr. Blencoe's writing, and Mr. Tatham said he had writ thirty pages of Harris's new book of *Isaiah*, and mentioned *Neith Athene*, &c., and wrote after Mr. Blencoe's reading, and seemed to be very ready at it for the time he had learned; had no letter; called at Osborn's about Mr. Chetham's books, they were come home six days, and bound in two volumes; I went to Richard's, where Dr. Williams asked me to go with him home, which I did, and supped there on salad and apple tarts from the cook's shop, and drank a glass of moselle or madeira, which was very strong.

Thursday, May 1st: to Lord Sunbury, with Mr. Blencoe and another gentleman as far as Westminster Hall; Lord Sunbury had just received my answer to his letter which he sent me yesterday, and said he should write again, appointed Tuesday next; thence into Westminster Hall, saw Mr. Mildmay, King, J. Hassel, Hill, Knapp, Wrigley, Bagshaw, Fydell, two Whites against the booksellers' bill, two Williams, he and his brother, Com. Davenport, little Clark, William Folkes, who had heard from his brother the 16th of March that he would be over soon; called at Dr. Lancaster's[1] and had talk with him about preaching, should have come with Mr. Wrigley and Greaves, but they slipped me, so returned into the Court of Requests and met with Mr. Beresford and came with him to Richard's, met Mr. Jerry Walker in the street, offered him his half guinea, but he would not have it; then to Abingdon's; then to cousin Chaddock's, met Miss Beppy going to the Commons, who said that my sister Betty was come and called at their house, where Willy was come and brought me a letter from Phebe, and three lines cutting, (Judge not that ye, &c.) Thence to the East India House, Mr. Wood not

[1] Rev. Dr. Nathaniel Lancaster of Chester, afterwards named.

within, and so came here to this coffeehouse, tea 2d., bad, and now near half hour after five going to see if Mr. Wood be come. (Abingdon's, Saturday, nine in the morning.) Mr. Wood was at his office, and we had a long lecture, and drank tea, and bread and butter, I drank much tea, (query, whether it be not better to leave it off, for this morning I had such a fit of shortness of breath as frighted me); thence to the man in Pope's Head Alley that had Poiret's *Education,* not in his shop; called at Mr. Heater's for sister Betty, they said she was gone to the Axe, I went there, she was not within, met her in the passage just by; I went into the Axe kitchen with her and she had some bread and new cheese and Leicester ale, I had nothing, appointed to go with her to St. Paul's on Sunday morning; went to Abingdon's after ten, wrote Mrs. Byrom that I had seen her.

Friday, 2nd: Mr. Whitehead called with my new coat in rough to try it; went to Mr. Kirkhall's, where I told him that he might finish Father Malbranche's picture and write nothing but his name at the bottom; he mentioned Eug. Philalethes's book(1) that lay by him, one of them, and asked me if I understood such books, and I said, No, and he said he was yet alive according to report, and above a hundred years old, and had the secret of prolonging life till it was worn out, and then dying without pain; I said Cornaro did so, but he said that was a way of making life a burden, merely to keep life and soul together; they were going to dinner, and his wife asked me hard to stay, but I excused myself; thence to Richard's, where was Mr. Robinson, who came to me and said there was a gentleman that was brought over to learn shorthand, it was Mr. Adams in Figtree Court Buildings, that had been puzzling at Weston's, he was there, and we appointed to go to his chamber immediately; Mr. Adams began and paid, we had a pretty long lecture about the nature and reason of it, and how different from what he had been trying at; going into Richard's, saw Mr. Erskine there, who was come on pur-

(1) Thomas Vaughan the Rosicrusian wrote under the name of Eugenius Philalethes, and was attacked by Dr. Henry More. Some of these tracts are in the Byrom library. Vide *Cat.* title Vaughan.

pose to meet me, and we went into Lincoln's Inn walks, where we talked about shorthand, and thence to the tavern Baptist and Anchor, where Mr. Erskine began and paid; we had a long lecture, mentioning almost everything relating to it, and he took it very readily; we had a bottle of red wine, of which we returned a pint, and bread and butter and radishes, he would pay and did, 18d, the wine very harsh, like slow poison. There was a poor woman sat upon a stone in Chancery Lane with a child, I gave her 1½d., and being very thankful, 6d., at which she seemed mightily affected, and said that God had inspired a gentleman to give her 6d.; I asked the watchman if he knew her, he went to her and brought her to the upper end of the lane, where he got her ¾ of beer, and I gave him about 4d. in farthings to see her safe home in Drury Lane, and I followed them, and he brought her part of the way and then gave her a piece of candle, and she went on and through a dark lane with her candle out, at the other end of which I saw her again, having gone round about, and gave her 1s. there, and the watchman 1d. to see her home; she was much moved, and still talked of the gentleman that had given her sixpence. I have had many thoughts of this poor creature, who cried, "What will my end be?" lives I think near St. Thomas's street, has a husband but had not seen him to-day, had been with his sister for relief, but could not have it, was lost, she said, for want; I wish I had gone with her and the watchman to the place where she lived, but I came home and had a glass of water and went to bed.[1] I had a letter at Abingdon's this afternoon from Mrs. B., and from Mr. Houghton in French.

Saturday, 3rd: I did not get to sleep till past three, which I heard strike, and was not then inclined to sleep, and about half after seven George came to shave me, I desired him to call again, having a mind to sleep, but I could not, and got up; while I was saying the 145th psalm I was taken suddenly with a shortness of breath or fit of an asthma that frighted me very much and threw me into a little trembling and great concern, which seemed to go off; it was a great difficulty of drawing in my breath after expiration, which was long

[1] What a picture of the workings of a good man's mind!

enough, and like as if I should be suffocated if it was to be worse. Mr. Duann below, answered him, (about shorthand queries,) and then George came to shave me, which he did very easily; Mr. Nelson here at breakfast; Mr. Blandford here, writ, he and I, upon a paper, which he put in his pocket, about the young lady at Hampstead that would not read plays. I seem to breathe freely as usual at present, but my hands have been hot this morning, and there seems to be some disorder in my breast. I am much afraid of having any asthma, or of having my lungs affected or phlegmatised. Stayed at home all Saturday morning expecting Mr. Whitehead with my clothes; Mr. Allgood sent to me to come in the afternoon, I went at noon and stayed with him and dined there, had a plate of spinach and a French roll, and he made some rack punch after and I drank of it several times to try what it would do to my breathing, he said he would send me a bottle of rack (which he did) and was very complaisant and civil; a man came to pay him £54, I think ground rent.

Sunday, 4th: rose without any asthma, put on my new duroy suit this morning, had a mess of water gruel 3d., and went to the Axe, when sister was gone to Paul's, I went there, was there before church began and saw her in the women's gallery, and after they were began a little I gave the man 6d. and he let me into a seat near the Dean; Mr. Baniere came in after me and sat next to me; Mr. Bernard of St. John's preached; it was very comfortable to be in a situation of praying and praising God then; went with sister after dinner towards her inn, walked in Guildhall entry a long while, and sat down, and went and dined with Mr. Chapman, that is to say the pastry cook, where I had two apple puffs, and she two things, 2d.; thence to Guildhall again; I went to inquire for Miss Whitehead at Blossoms Inn, they told me that she lived next door at the box maker's, where I asked along with sister Betty, and they said she was gone to Elton and would be in at seven or eight, and going to the country, to Lancashire, to-morrow morning; we went to cousin (Mrs. William) Byrom, where we stayed a long while and drank tea with her, her pretty daughter, and two sons; thence to cousin

Chaddock's, where we had tea again, stayed till seven; thence to Richard's, where Mr. Hawkins Brown asked me to go with him and Mr. Robinson and Field to the Ship, and I went with them; I had a little fried pudding and nothing else, and we talked about mathematics, poetry, &c., and the reflection upon my own vain, idle words does not please me, for, being sensible that tavern talk is wrong, yet I go to it; it was twelve o'clock when we came away, and so the evening was lost.

John Byrom to Mrs. Byrom.

Abingdon's, Sat. morn. May 2nd, 1735.

My dear love: Staying within this morning I write to thee for company sake. I received thine yesterday; I wish I could say I was not afraid of my health now, for this morning I had a sudden fit of an asthma I think, for I had great difficulty to draw my breath for a little while, for it seemed to throw me into a feverish heat and to go off again. I am concerned to think what it should be, for I never had it before; it increases my desire to be at home very much, and if it were not for some gentlemen that I cannot handsomely leave I would come directly down. I desire thee in thy next to put me in mind what thou canst think on that I have to do before I leave London. My chambers are as they were; I thought I should have let them to a scholar, but question it now; I have not looked within my chests there at the books, &c.; indeed I have no time for anything but attending my customers, and being not satisfied to be absent from thee and thine, it has made that absence very irksome to me.

Tuesday noon, May 5.

My dear love: I had writ the above in some concern, but did not send it; but now I find myself better, though very loth to stay, yet cannot get away so soon as I would, well. I am just come from Lord Sunbury's, who was gone to Greenwich; had sent to tell me, but I was gone out before the servant came, so I went to walk in the park, where it was not so dusty as in the streets, which are much so, and yet a cold wind. I find myself warm enough even in my

thin duroy, which I began to wear on Sunday. Mr. Haddon(1) supped with me at Abingdon's last night, and we are to breakfast with sister Betty to-morrow morning. As I came along I enquired for Mr. Smart at a coffeehouse where I met one Mr. Snow, who said that Lord Baltimore, of the bedchamber to the Prince, had asked him if I was in town, and that he wanted shorthand, and he believed the Prince too; this is a fine quality story: dear heart, I want to be with thee, my dear, and the children, and can take no pleasure in princes while absent from thee. J.

Eleven o'clock: I am just come from Mr. Smart's, whom I met with in the park to-night. I have heard with much concern that young Mrs. Lloyd is dead in childbed(2): dear heart! it's a great loss to the family.

I met Mr. Barneston, of Chester, in the park.(3) I have not time to write to Mr. Thyer or Reynolds. I went yesterday to see Ab: Wood, who said he was told that the Colonel would not take a great deal to let him off. Lord Ducie Morton(4) is dead I find. I shall be too late with this if I don't make haste. My love, look to thy health and the children's carefully. I find here a note from Erskine, member of parliament, to meet him to-morrow about shorthand; they say he is an elderly man, and then I hardly think he can learn while I stay. Dear love, write to me often while I remain here.

Thine, J. B.

I desired thee to tell Mr. Thyer that Mr. Chetham's books were so long a binding, they are but just come from it. The man Osborne has another sale. This binding is but boards, marbled, &c.,

(1) See p. 390, *Note* 2, ante. (2) See p. 440, *Note* 1, ante.
(3) See p. 440, *Note* 5, ante.

(4) Matthew Ducie Morton Esq. M.P. Vice-Treasurer and Paymaster of Ireland, married Arabella, daughter and coheiress of Sir Thomas Prestwich of Holme near Manchester Bart. and in 1720 was created Lord Ducie Baron of Morton in the county of Stafford. He died in Jermyn Street, London, May 2nd 1735. The present peer is descended from Francis Reynolds Esq. (the son of an attorney in Manchester,) who married Elizabeth, daughter of the first Lord Ducie. For an account of the various lawsuits, pedigrees, wills, &c. of this family with the Hartleys of Strangeways, see *Lanc. MSS.* vol. xxxvii. p. 623 *et seq.*

the book all pictures or maps, they answer for their being perfect; and Mr. Hesketh dead! I was in hopes it was a mistake, like some others, but Mr. Haddon says it's so. Dear, dear, dear loves all, good night; God be with you and yours, J. B.

John Byrom to Mrs. Byrom.

Axe in Aldermanbury, Saturday night,
May 10, 1735.

My dear dear love: I have three letters in my pocket, one sealed that should a gone last post but was just too late, and two pieces; but sister Betty has called for paper, and so I begin again. I am better than I was a while ago, for I was but indifferent. I have let coffee and tea alone pretty much, fearing that I took too much. I had a reviving satisfaction to hear of thy being well in my hurry, it ever refreshes my spirits does that agreeable news, and that the children are good. I know not what to do, here are so many that I hear of want to learn shorthand, and some have come to Abingdon's. I was this morning at Slaughter's coffeehouse with two parliament men who both met me at eight o'clock and had a long lecture, their names are Erskine and Mountague, Scotch and English, the first an elderly man, an old shorthand man and very curious in it, and I believe we must go to the Duke of Queensbury on Monday, who he says has learned Weston's shorthand and says 'tis the best that could be, &c.; whether he is to be undeceived or no shall see. It is much as usual — more like to learn when I am going. A gentleman of the Temple, one of my latest, said he could not hear where I lived, that he had enquired in the city, and at last heard of Richard's coffeehouse. I should have many scholars if I was to open shop; but my heart is at Manchester while thou and thine are there. I beg of God to bless thee and them, to grant us health, and to do the best, and that which will please him best, not to be too anxious about this world, nor careless. I am too much in a hurry I fear, and have not leisure enough, not being at home in this place here. I would else write to my friend G. Lloyd, but would take a leisure hour for it; I am in concern about him, for

indeed I think it is the utmost trial he could have in one sense, and should be glad to hear that he bears it like a Christian. I left Comm. Davenport talking of him at Richard's when I came hither. And Mr. Hesketh! I'll write a line to Mr. Thyer to-night if I am time enough, but it grows late; only I had not seen sister Betty since Wednesday morning, when I came here to meet Mr. Haddon at breakfast, who supped with me at Abingdon's over night, but he came not at eleven, so I was obliged to go my journeys. I have been at the chambers with a scholar, who talks of taking 'em. I have ordered the books to be taken out of the boxes to see if I can part with 'em; I would willingly dispose of everything that I could before I come down. I pray thee, love, sit down to one letter to put me in mind of any or every thing thou canst think of that I have to do before I leave London, and what to bring the children, &c., for I shall forget somewhat or other else; and write very often, for it is better than bark to me. There's the bellman, sister Betty says, for letters; it is very dusty walking the streets. Lord Sunbury is gone, he writes me word, to Epsom races. I have supped with sister Betty here upon bread and figs, which are very good. My dear, I am very desirous to hear of the children, because of the smallpox being amongst you; take care of Beppy and what company she keeps; let all thy care, my love, be chiefly about them, to form their manners and inspire them with good thoughts, &c., and teach 'em to pray for papa, who prays for them, and for thee, and for Molly, and for every body, whom God bless. Amen.

John Byrom to Mrs. Byrom.

Saturday night, May 17th, 1735.

My dear love: How do? I had a letter from Mr. Thyer last post, who said thou wast well, which I am always so glad to hear. Mr. Parker at the Axe called on me last night at Dick's to tell me that sister Betty went next morning with Moss, so I went to take leave, but had no time to write to anybody by her; I found Mr. Dawson there, and Mr. Walley and Mr. Yates and Booth I perceive are in town. I am pretty well, thank God, but desirous to

quit the hurry I am in, which is too much for me, because I have no proper home to retire to after it in this place; indeed I long to be with thee, and pray thee to take care of thyself and the children, and especially now the smallpox is in the town; I would have 'em to be very good, and then no illness will hurt them. I told thee I thought I should go to the Duke of Queensberry; I was with him this morning the third time, and he is much pleased with the change of his shorthand. He has been ready for his lecture at the time appointed, and writes very well, and is very civil and good natured, and deciphers the contractions readily. I did not imagine that he would have taken it so very nicely so soon; he was quite satisfied this morning, and thought there was nothing wanting; and if he practises, as I fancy he will, having a great fancy for it, he will be an excellent writer.

Well, I have just had some greens boiled to my supper at Abingdon's here; I wish for thy company to eat 'em in, it would sweeten 'em to me. Mr. Blandford, a young gentleman of Gray's Inn, one of my scholars that talked of taking my chambers, has ordered 'em to be cleaned up, with intention to remove thither from chambers of his own much larger in the same side of the court up two pair of stairs. Yesterday I was sent for to one Mr. Hopton in Norfolk street, a youth that wanted to learn; but not caring to be tied to stay too long for him, and he having some scruples about my short stay, &c., we chose to defer it. Two or three gentlemen spoke to me in Westminster Hall this week to begin together; I told 'em my stay would be short, &c., and have heard nothing of 'em since. Dr. Smith presses me to go to Cambridge, his pupil Lord Sunbury is to go with him there next week. I called this morning at Lord Delawar's, but he was gone to Hanover with King George. I am afraid of being too late with my letter; I have been walking with Mr. Hill, an old scholar and practitioner, till it was dark, and that's late now. The weather has been very rainy and coolish of late, but agrees with me I think better than the hot and dusty weather. My dear jewel, I wish

thee good night. I pray God to bless thee and keep thee and thine from all evil, bodily and ghostly, for ever. Amen.

Thine, J. B.

Write while I stay often, and put me in mind of anything that I may forget.

John Byrom to Mrs. Byrom.

Abingdon's, Thursday night, May 22nd, 1735.

My dear love: I had thine last post but one; when I was going to answer it I had a note from Beau Byrom for charity, &c.; I went immediately along with the porter to his lodging, where I stayed with him till it was too late. He has been in Germany, France, &c., and is in very poor circumstances. It is pity but his friends and he could hit on some way for him to live properly. I have just sent a shorthand letter to Mr. Reynolds, wherein I have mentioned Ab. Wood; if he take it graciously I hope he will answer it so, I wish he would. The gentleman that has taken the chambers has men at work upon 'em and carrying his things thither; the chests wherein my books were are converted into shelves for 'em, and he will give 'em room amongst his in the study. Some of my folks are slow of advancing, and some quicker. I have been this morning with the Duke of Queensberry again, who is one of the best of 'em; there's one of his servants enquired after Manchester, that lived with the Warden Wroe, and after with Lady Ashton at Strangeways. I have had a new scholar or two that I could not well refuse; many enquire. I have had some of my folks with me this afternoon, that tell me that next winter I may have scholars enough, that people are tired of other methods and want this, which is just now coming into high request. I hear 'em and wish myself in the country at present; I believe I must run away and make my escape. I walked last Sunday to Kensington to despatch that respect to cousin Woodward's, with whom I drank tea, and walked about, &c. Yesterday I called at cousin Chaddock's, having been with a slow proceeder at the India House, who was not in the way neither; he is a good, clever young

man, but full of business and diversion and riding out of town, &c., that I have not seen him but once a week, and would get him forwarder if I could. I am indeed afraid of staying too long in this hurrying place; my desire is to pass my days as long as it shall please God with thee in more leisure and to better ends than anything this world affords. I do, my love, take what care I can of my health, and would have thee do so too, for thy health will be the best preservative of mine. I'll see about these things for the children, and tea for their mamma, with whom, though I forbear it more than I have done, I could like to drink one dish or two. Dear love, take care of thy headache to get shut on't. Pray God bless thee and keep thee and thy children, and grant us an happy meeting here and hereafter for ever and ever. Amen.

Thine, thine, J. B.

John Byrom to Mrs. Byrom.

Abingdon's, Saturday night, May 24th, 1735.

My dear love: I just write purely to salute thee before I go to bed. I have been having some lettuces and a little mead to my supper, which agrees with me very well. I have been at Westminster to Lord Sunbury's, but he was gone out, goes to Cambridge on Tuesday, and Dr. Smith. I met Mr. Erskine and Montague at Slaughter's for the last time, for the former goes to Edinburgh on Monday; he said that his niece, daughter to the late Lord Marr, would be my scholar if I stayed in town, which is the only lady that I have heard of except the Lady Pembroke, whom Lady Huntingdon mentioned to me when I saw her once, for I saw her no more but that time, I believe they are gone abroad or going. I hear that the Bishop of Chester is to be translated,[1] Dr. Brook[2] made Bishop, Dr. Lancaster[3] Dean, &c. If this change

[1] Peploe died Bishop of Chester and Warden of Manchester in 1752, æt. 84.

[2] Thomas Brooke LL.D. Rector of Nantwich in the county of Chester and of Winslow in the county of Buckingham, was instituted to the Deanery of Chester in 1733, and was buried within the communion rails of Nantwich Church in 1757.

[3] The Rev. Nathaniel Lancaster LL.D. son of the Rev. Peter Lancaster M.A.

happens, which is to be when the Bishop of Bath and Wells dies,(1) I hope they will [fare] better than they have done, for the Wardenship is to go along with the Bishopric still.(2) I called to see Beau Byrom again to-day; I wish I could tell how to do him any service, poor man. Could nobody speak to his friends or propose something about him? The man where he lodges said he was never concerned in liquor, &c. He would find his mother out here, but cannot. I suppose cousin Dawson and company are gone down; folks begin to leave town fast, and I would fain not be the hindmost. I know not what to do about Cambridge; I would willingly be at home as soon as I could. I know not what to think of my health; I am sometimes afraid on't through the hurry of trotting about all day without a true home, for what home can I call it without thee? I am grown thinner still. I had no letter these two posts, so suppose all well, but 'tis pleasant to hear thee say so. My dear love to the children. I should write to Mr. Houghton, from whom I have heard, but I do not, I cannot tell what to say, and 'tis in vain to preach to him; he never once said the least thing about it to me. I will write to Mr. Lloyd before I go hence, how does he do, and his son? Dearest love, I commend thee to heaven, and thy flock, and everybody. Be sure to take care of thyself and them. Good night all. — Thine and theirs, J. B.

John Byrom to Mrs. Byrom.

Tuesday night, May 27th, 1735.

My dear love: I had the pleasure of thine last post. I rejoiced at thy being well again. Take care of thy health while thou hast it, and don't let it go away. And the children are all well; thank God for all their healths. What rash was it that thou hadst on thy arm? Dost thou bathe now and then, and the children?

Rector of Nantwich and Prebendary of Chester, did not become Dean, but, according to one of the magazines of the day, he married on 17th February 1735–6 "the relict of Captain Broome, with a fortune of £20,000."

(1) He lived fourteen years after this time, (see *Note*, ante,) and none of these changes took place. "They" refers to the Fellows of Manchester Collegiate Church.

(2) See p. 348, *Note* 2, ante.

Nothing more healthful than keeping the pores of the skin free from any obstruction. See 'em washed well, and often, and their hands kept clean, and their teeth, &c., and chiefly their hearts to direct 'em right, that they may be good and keep from harms. It is such a joy to me to hear of all your healths that I would have thee write, till I send word, to London here, for I cannot get away with a wish, there are two or three that I must wait a little bit about. I was to-day to call on Dr. Richardson the clergyman, whom I have had opportunity of seeing but very seldom; he pressed me to dinner, and I dined with him and his lady, and drank tea afternoon; he was pupil to Mr. Law at Cambridge. He had some mead of his own making, very fine. I have been often at the chambers since Mr. Blandford took 'em: they are very pretty with his furniture. I thought it better to stay a little than let 'em to a stranger, because I can be freer with 'em, and my books are put up very orderly in his study, which I would sell, but it must be for so little to the booksellers that I balance upon't, and, as he gives 'em house room, may wait an opportunity. I spoke to the man to finish the picture of F. Malbranche. Torbock said he would finish the watch, but has not yet. I'm glad of sister Betty's safe return home, and wish myself the same. I wish my warden may succeed in election; what has Mr. Benison done to be turned out? I'm sorry for it. The Duke of Queensberry has gone out of town till Saturday, when I am to see him again; Samuel Worrall is the man that lived at Warden Wroe's, and now with him; he says Mr. Byrom at Cross was his particular friend. I met the Bishop of Man[1] yesterday in a coach just stepped in, and I afoot in the rain; he sent his man to say he should be glad to see me; I think to call on him at Mr. Patten's. Oh, I must write to Mr.

[1] The apostolic Bishop Wilson, who married Mary, daughter of Thomas Patten of Warrington, Esq., and sister of William Patten of London, Esq., here named, whose only daughter, Mary, married in 1733 her cousin-german, the Rev. Thomas Wilson D.D., Prebendary of Westminster and Chaplain to the King. Dr. Wilson dying in 1784 devised his estates to his mother's family, and they are now held by John Wilson Patten of Bank Hall, in the county of Lancaster, Esq., M.P.

Hoole(1) about a scheme for Ab. Wood, whom Dr. Lancaster has promised me to try for, if he can have a letter from Mr. Band, for from me his application will not succeed; he is much acquainted with the officers, and Col. Morton,(2) and Lord Cholmley,(3) &c., and he has got others off. I hope Mr. Reynolds(4) will send me a favourable answer; at least, if he does not oppose it, this Doctor may do service, which he promises heartily. I have another note from Beau Byrom; I have been to speak to his uncle Otway, but he is gone out of town. My dear, dear love, good night. God be with thee and me and ours and everybody. I would not willingly be so long from thee again; absence was never so painful to me. I wish us to live together as long as we live, and then — never to part. Dearest, good night again.—Thine, J. B.

John Byrom to Mrs. Byrom.

Ab. Sat. night, May 31, 1735.

My dear love: I had thine last post, and one from Mr. Reynolds, who desires to be excused talking to Col. Moreton, but wishes me success, &c. I had one too from Mr. Houghton, to know when I come to Cambridge; he complains I did not answer his last in answer to mine about his marriage; but I could not, nor have I taken any notice on't now. What, is our sister fully resolved? I wish her well. I always am so glad to hear of thee being well and thy lad and wenches, that it cheers my absence. Indeed, love, I have got something that affects my breath more than usual sometimes; I am free from it at present, but obliged to very great care and management for fear of anything; I fancy this

(1) See p. 519, *Note*, ante.

(2) Rowland Lewis Ducie Morton, Esq., was second son of the first Lord Ducie, and died unmarried, having been Colonel of a company in the Foot Guards, and in 1739 was appointed Colonel of a regiment of Marines. His mother was daughter and coheiress of Sir Thomas Prestwich of Hulme, near Manchester, Bart.

(3) George, third Earl of Cholmondeley, K.C.B. See ante, p. 460, *Note* 2.

(4) Francis Reynolds, Esq., married February 5th 1729-30 Elizabeth, eldest daughter of the first Lord Ducie, and had two sons who successively inherited the title and estates of the Ducie family.

place is not so good for any inclination to a disorder of that nature. I think riding will be a remedy, but chiefly the satisfaction of being at home, which I want sadly. I writ last post to a namesake of thine at Chester about her brother Beau Byrom. I called upon one Mr. Upton about him, who said it would do well to write to her; this gentleman is his first cousin, but would do nothing for him. It is pity but something should be done about him; it is true he has been much to blame, but he is still more to be pitied, in one sense, for that. I could wish he was at Parr,(1) in a quiet retirement fit for him, and fancy folks would sooner assist him there. Mr. Vigor is in town. I'll buy some figs. The man can't stay. Good night.—Thine, J. B.

[Shorthand Journal.]

Thursday, June 5th: having supped last night at Mr. Gyles's, and drank wine and ate heartily, rose very well and breathe free, and not hot. Mr. Kirkhall(2) called here and I paid him seven guineas for the plate of Malbranche's head; breakfasted with Mr. Gyles, then we went to Mr. Blandford's chambers, and he bought books, £13. 17s., and I was sorry afterwards that I had sold them, buying and selling very disagreeable. Went to the Duke of Queensberry's, not come to town again yet; went to go to Dr. Lancaster's, met him in the street, that is he called after me, and went to see if Col. Morton was in the St. James's coffeehouse and I went into the park; he came from Oxford last night, and had been to look for him at home but did not find him, nor in the coffeehouse; came to me in the park and we sat down a little, said

(1) Parr Hall, in the parish of Prescot in the county of Lancaster, was an ancient seat of the Byroms of Byrom, and 12 Jac. 1614, Henry, son of John Byrom of Byrom, Esq., died seized of the manors of Parr and Byrom.—Baines, vol. iii. p. 713. "Beau Byrom" was evidently a fallen member of this old and respectable house, from which Dr. Byrom was collaterally descended.

(2) The engraver. Pope has immortalized his portrait of Mrs. Haywood in the Dunciad:

"Fair as before her works she stands confess'd,
In flowers and pearls by bounteous Kirkall dress'd."

they would put the Bishop of Chester off with making his son Warden;(1) talked much with him, too much. Thence to Millan's shop where I bought *The Life of St. Anthony of Padua* and *Taulerus* and *Spiritual Combat* 1s., and *Cornaro* unbound 4d. To Abingdon's; to Mr. Wightwick's, he had writ, but very badly; Mr. Langton came there. Thence to the city, called at cousin Chaddock's, went to the India House; thence to Mr. Wood's, and I went up to him and drank tea with him and two lads; he desired me to stay and I did so, and the lads went and I stayed and supped there, and we had a lecture, he wrote very prettily considering; Mr. Wood paid five guineas; we talked about eating herbs, which he said he loved to do, and tea and chocolate, that Mr. Salkeld had vast spirits; commended Andrew Fletcher's book. (The watchman goes "past one o'clock," I'll go to bed.)

Friday, 6th: Mr. Blandford sent up to my chamber to come to his, and I did so and stayed there, breakfasted upon a penny brick and tea with sugar, and ate all the brick very near, and he went out and left me there; (the selling of my books not satisfactory to me.) To Abingdon's; into the city this afternoon, called at the Hen and Chickens for Mr. Worthington, just gone out; to Mr. Chaddock's; called at the grocer's in Paul's churchyard for figs, bought a pound for 5d., ate most of them being hungry for all my breakfast, called at Mr. Chaddock's and left the rest there for Tommy; thence to see my horse which was in the yard; bought Gerhard's *Meditations* 2d.; called again at Mr. Chaddock's, drank tea there, they said that Mr. Dawson would have no opposition in his legacy;(2) read a little in Tryon's book;(3) about five to Mr.

(1) Bishop Peploe resigned the dignity of Warden of Manchester in 1738 in favour of his son, the Rev. Samuel Peploe LL.D., who had no other Crown preferment, but who was Chancellor of the Diocese and Prebendary of Chester, Archdeacon of Richmond and Rector of Taxall and Northenden in Cheshire. He ob. 1781, æt. 72. There is a finely engraved portrait of him in Dr. Hibbert Ware's *History of the Collegiate Church*, vol. ii. p. 82.

(2) See, however, p. 561, *Note* 2, ante.

(3) Probably his *Way to Health, long Life, and Happiness*, the third edition of which remarkable and interesting work was published in 1698, 8vo.

Wightwick's who was not within, but the boy went for him and I stayed a good while before he came, and read *Cornaro* that was in my pocket, and he came: thence to Abingdon's, having appointed Monday four o'clock about, and so thought of going to Putney to-morrow.

Saturday, 7th: to the Temple in the morning to Mr. Vere's, not within; called at Mr. Knapp's who said he would tell him that I had been there; back again to Abingdon's, put on my boots and coat and trunk-hose, and called a coach that set me down by Holborn Court, 1s., went up to shave and powder, 1s., and thence walked to Moorfields to my horse, and rode to Broadyard, where I found the poor woman at the Black Raven, who had bought her child clothes, and I gave her half a guinea and she was very thankful, the lad that showed me there twopence in drink; thence by Clerkenwell where I called at Mr. Gammon's, who was just going to ride out; thence to Putney, where I light at the King's Arms in Fulham, and stayed there till two o'clock, it being near one when I came. I had four Brentford rolls and half a pint of cider, the rolls exceeding good, better than any biscuit, and I was hungry, having had no breakfast. I went to Putney a foot, and walked past the house and into a field, and about three enquired for Mr. Law, and Miss Gibbon(1) came to me and went with me into the garden, and brought me to him walking on the green grass by a canal; he asked if I had dined? I said, Yes; and, after salutation and a turn or two: "Well, what do you say?"(2) to which I answered that I had a great many things to say, but I dare not. It was not long before Mrs. Bourignon became the subject of his discourse, and he said much about her and against her; seemed to think that she had great assistance from the Spirit of God, but questioned much if she did not mix her own as Luther did; said that he had locked her up that Miss Gibbon might not find her

(1) See p. 444, *Note* 3, ante.

(2) In the extreme paucity of biographical materials of this eminent person (Law) such a conversation as that which follows is very valuable. It gives very clearly the prominent points of Law's peculiar system.

among his books, that he had not met with anybody fit to read her, and mentioned her saying there were no christians but herself; and, above all, her rendering the necessity of Christ's death needless, which was the very foundation of all Christianity; and that she would puzzle any man what to do, and that she thought the world would be at an end. He mentioned Mr. John Walker sometime in the afternoon, that he had left his father because he could not comply, and yet he heard since that he went to assemblies, which was impossible for a true christian to be persuaded to do; mentioned one that came to ask about some indifferent matter his advice, and he heard that since he was going to join holy orders and matrimony together; it was after my mentioning Mrs. Lloyd's death, and I suppose he meant Houghton. He said that Taulerus(1) had all that was good in Mrs. Bourignon, but yet the humblest man alive. Upon my asking if Rusbrochius(2) was the first of those writers? he said, "You ask an absurd question. Excuse me," says he, "for being so free;" that there never was an age since Christianity but there had been of those writers. Mentioned H. Suso's three rules for possessing money; first, to take necessaries only; second, to impart to any christian that wanted; thirdly, if lost not to be at all concerned; and this Suso did not know where to hide himself for humility. He said that the bottom of all was that this world was a prison into which we were fallen, that we had nothing to do but to get out of it, that we had no misery but what was in it, that to be freed from it was all that we wanted, that this was the true foundation of all; that if he was

(1) John Taulerus, a Dominican monk and celebrated mystic divine, died at Strasburg in 1361. His *Theologia Germanica* has been translated into several languages, and was much admired by Luther and Dr. Henry More. He bore with exemplary patience the persecutions of the monks, whose notorious vices he lashed with great freedom.

(2) See p. 531. John Ruysbrockius was the contemporary of Taulerus and Suso, and held the same mystic opinions. They were of the more sober kind of enthusiasts: and Mosheim (Cent. xiv.) classes Taulerus, Ruysbrockius, Suso, and Gerhard of Zutphen amongst the most pious and exemplary men of their age, and, though deficient in judgment, eminent for their wisdom and integrity.

to preach he would tell the people that he had nothing to tell them but this, that once knowing this they knew enough, and had a light that would set every thing in a true view; that the philosophers Epictetus, Socrates, had, by the grace of God and their own search, observed that this world could not be what God made it. He said that there was a necessity for every one to feel the torment of sin, that it was necessary for them to die in this manner and to descend into hell with Christ, and so to rise again with Him; that every one must pass through this fiery trial in this world or another. He said I must tell the people to whom I had recommended Mrs. Bourignon that I meant only to recommend what she had said about the necessity of renouncing the world, and not any speculations; that it was wrong to have too many spiritual books, that the first time a man was touched by the reading of any book that was the time to fall in with grace, that it passed into mere reading instead of practice else; that if we received benefit from reading a book the last person we ought to say so to should be the author, who might receive harm from it, and be tempted to take a satisfaction in it which he ought not; that a man suffering ought to abandon himself to God, and rejoice Gloriâ Patri, that some justice was done to God by his suffering; there was such music in "Our Father which art in heaven, hallowed be thy name: thy kingdom come; thy will be done." He said, what little difference there was between a king upon a throne and a king in a play, between calling a man a lord in earnest and in jest. That he had reason to remember Dr. Richardson his pupil, whom he called Richards, but was not sure that his father was minister of Putney I think; that the preachers durst not speak upon the subject of the Cross; that we do not know what our Lord suffered,(1) that the sacrifice of his human body was the least thing in it. There were two men drawing the rolling-stone, and he said how fine it would be if

(1) "Many of Christ's sufferings are unknown to us; many of them could not possibly be endured by us. Well may a Greek litany, therefore, say, 'By thy *unknown sufferings*, O Christ! have mercy upon us!'" — Dr. Isaac Barrow *On the Intercession of Christ*, vol. ii. 8vo, 1818, Oxford edition.

they would learn piety, but they would not be taught; that Mr. Gibbon's other daughter was married; that it was such an absurdity to come to the communion with patches or paint as no christians would have bore formerly.

Sunday, 8th: George Leycester came to Abingdon's and took me to dinner, his lady came in, and there was a piece of roast beef, to dinner, and lettuce and a gooseberry pie cold; I ate two thin slices of beef, and lettuce and pie, and drank about two glasses of red wine and one glass of Toft beer, the first glass of wine did not relish at all it was so hot, yet he bought it of the merchant; he went to Gray's Inn chapel and I to Abingdon's; to St. Clement's, where they were in the middle of prayers, the gentleman preached that I met in the park, upon Micah, "He hath showed thee, O man," &c., and I took notice of his introducing his sermon, saying that these words were in answer to a sinner asking what he should do to repent, &c., *vide* Law. Thence going to Abingdon's met Taylor White, went with him to a room in Gray's Inn and sat a little by him while he wrote music, and fell asleep a little, took notice of being mighty sleepy at church, could hardly keep myself awake though standing; thence with him to his chamber, where he mentioned Mr. Law and *Thomas à Kempis,* in which he read a little; he went to his mother's and I to Richard's, where I sat a very little and came out again to Abingdon's, where I now am, writing, and just going to eat some milk porridge.

Monday, 9th: went to Mr. Vere's, who left a note here yesterday; he was within, but Mr. Seanen was not come, we had a lecture; thence to Abingdon's, but met Mr. Durham in the street and went with him to his lodgings in Crane Court, and sat with him awhile talking about philosophy, the Bible, which he could not believe — that God would cut off the people by a plague for the sins of David;[1] I talked too much, better to be silent on such occasions; he came to Holborn to take coach for Hertfordshire, and I to Abingdon's, where I stayed a little for Mr. Lamplugh, who said he would come at one o'clock, but did not; thence to

[1] See 2 Sam. xxiv.

Mr. Blandford's chamber, having borrowed his key as he went by to dinner, sent some of the books by his woman to Abingdon's, gave her a shilling; then to Abingdon's, where Mrs. Abingdon said Mr. Balls wanted to speak to me, and I went to his chamber and there I found Mr. Cook, who has begun to learn shorthand, and Mr. Balls showing him the rationale; I stayed a little to see him go on, Mr. Cook paid five guineas, and I went to Mr. Wightwick; from Abingdon's to Beau Byrom's, who was gone to bed two or three hours they said; thence coming back met Mr. Davies Davenport.(1)

(Ware, Thursday, 12th.)

Tuesday, 10th: was something extraordinary free and hearty in the morning rising; went to Westminster to Dr. Lancaster's, to enquire how he had succeeded about Abraham Wood, and found that he had not at all, though he had offered ten pounds and another man, which was beyond commission; Col. Morton told him that he could not if he would; I stayed dinner with him, for he was taking physic, he had fowl and broth and I bread and cheese and a glass of wine, and smoked a pipe with him after dinner, and his wife came to sit with him; met Mr. Naish as I went, who told me that a certain very great lady had desired him to ask me for "My time, O ye muses," in my own hand, which I told him that I could not comply with; stayed at Dr. Lancaster's loitering till about four o'clock, so I ran to Mr. Wightwick's, thence into the city, called upon Dr. Watson, who was at the door handing in some ladies, and I took leave with him, and thence to cousin Chaddock's, where I stayed supper with Willy and Miss Betty, and ate mackerel and bread and cheese; wrote Mrs. B.; when I came home found Mr. Cook had been a long while waiting for me.

Wednesday, 11th: Mr. Cook and Mr. Balls called upon me in the morning, but before them Mr. Lambert, who had left a note last night that by the recommendation of Mr. Rich and Langton, he wanted to learn; I told him that I should be going

(1) See ante, p. 550, *Note* 1.

away to-morrow; Mr. Lambert began, said he would pay Mr. Chaddock; Mr. Slack called here and drank coffee, for which I paid; Mr. Lambert and I went upstairs, and Mr. Cook came to us, and then Mr. Balls, to whom I recommended Mr. Lambert, who was of Brasenose College, it seems, and knew Mr. Clayton; sent two boxes away to the Axe by two porters (not John, who sent word that he would come, but did not).

Thursday, 12th: rose six; John Ashton came and took the third box to the Axe, and a little one to Bishopsgate Street, and my great coat to Mr. Chaddock's. I paid Mrs. Abingdon for lodging twenty-four weeks at 5s. a week, £6; coals 12s.; coffee-house tick 2s. 10d.; washerwoman 5s. 10d.; and another that washed my shirts up suddenly 1s. 3½d.; porters 2s.; £7 3s. 6d. When John was gone I went to Beau Byrom, who was just gone out, and met a poor woman that sold toothpicks, and gave her something; I followed him and met him and talked with him, and gave him cousin Chaddock's half-crown, and he did not seem to relish going to Parr, told me that Mr. Otway's servant at the Bull and Gate, Holborn, took his letters in, that I should hear from him. I had called at Mr. Blandford's before, to whom, upon his mentioning that I had taken away *Thomas à Kempis*, I gave him an English one that I had bought of Mr. Rivington, where I called in going to cousin Chaddock's, ordered two *Thomas à Kempis* to be neatly bound for Teddy and Allen Vigor; from Beau Byrom to Mr. Massey's, within, took leave; thence to Mr. Worthington's, not within, left Dr. Knight's two little books of Dr. P.; thence to Mr. Wright about Mr. Lever's orrery; thence to Abingdon's, bought teeth instruments 3s.; a clergyman asked me what I would take to teach him roundhand, Mr. Stephens,[1] that had been Fellow of Bennet, Dr. Johnson his uncle, he had a chancery suit he said; came with John, who brought my trunk-breeches, which had been forgotten, to Mr. Chaddock's, where I gave Willy 110 guineas, for which he gave me a promissory note, dined there, went with old

[1] Thomas Stephens, Fellow of Corpus Christi College, Cambridge, B.A. 1719, M.A. 1723.

Mr. Chaddock to the printshop for a box of paint, but they had none, left him a note of tea, bible, medals, Lambert, pocket-book, &c.; thence to my horse, Mr. Wilkinson in his cloak ill, paid him seven guineas, his bill being £7 14s. 6d.; he sent for change for the half-guinea more, but upon second thoughts returned the silver; gave the man 2s. 6d., and came away to Ware without baiting, where I now write, about eleven o'clock; have writ a letter to Mrs. Byrom; sent to Dr. Humphreys to-night, he came to me, but left me again to go to the Bishop of London,(1) who was visitationing here; met a poor woman upon the road who was out of her senses, and gave her 1s. and advised her to go home to her friends in Nottinghamshire. (The Rose at Cambridge, Sunday night, ten, June 15th.) Had an eel boiled to supper, and a pint of rhenish, and bread.

[Friday, 13th]: had no breakfast, paid 1s. for the eel, 1s. rhenish, 6d. maid; came away about eight to Barkway, where I had bohea and toast and bread, abundance, 1s., and 4d. I think horse; did not call on Mr. N——, rode to Cambridge without baiting; called at Mr. Thompson's, he was at Cambridge, his grandmother being ill; missed my turning and rode back to the turnpike again, came to the Rose by Emmanuel in the afternoon; went to Paris's coffeehouse, Mr. Prior there, and I went home with him and drank tea there, and Mr. Lloyd passed by as we were looking out at the window, and came up and drank tea there; went with Mr. Lloyd to Queen's, saw Mr. Davis, at Mr. D's. chamber, came out and walked into the fields and talked about Dr. Hartley's book,(2) and passing by Trinity walks saw Mr. Parne-

(1) See p. 547, *Note* 1, ante.

(2) David Hartley, the celebrated metaphysician, son of the Rev. David Hartley, Incumbent of Illingworth in the parish of Halifax, was Fellow of Jesus College, Cambridge, B.A. 1725, M.A. 1729, but does not appear to have graduated higher, although always styled Dr. Hartley — probably from his practising physic. His chief work, published in 1749, under the title of *Observations on Man*, in two vols. 8vo, was begun about the year 1730, and may have been the subject of Byrom's conversation with Mr. Davis, as Dr. Byrom is named amongst Dr. Hartley's learned friends and correspondents. He died at Bath in 1757, æt. 53. — See Watson's *Hist. of Halifax*, p. 478 et seq. Chalmers's *Biog. Dict.*

ham in St. John's walks, and we went to him and walked there, and thence to Mr. Taylor's, where the shorthand meeting was to be, and there was Mr. Taylor, Parncham, Lloyd, Davis, Howard, Wrigley, Thomas, Houghton; we stayed till near twelve I think, I drank water only, but was dry a little with drinking too much to-day. (Friday, 13th: came to Cambridge.)

Saturday, 14th: seven, Mr. Lloyd came to fetch me to breakfast at Mr. Davis's, tea, Mr. Houghton came there; called on Dr. Smith this morning, who was shaving, and after dressed, and we were to go to Lord Sunbury, who sent his man to Dr. Smith not to come; we met him in the cloisters, and he had been at an Eton club last night, took a turn with us and then left us; we walked in the walks a little, Dr. Smith said I should get a liberty to frank letters in shorthand? Lord Sunbury said he would speak to Mr. Carter, as he did, and Mr. Carter was enquiring for me, but I was with Dr. Bentley in the afternoon; dined at Mr. Lloyd's, ate mackerel and cheesecakes, and strawberries and cream, and drank cider, and had a hearty dinner; the two Houghtons and Davis went to lectures after dinner. Passing by Trinity Lodge this afternoon I enquired for Dr. Bentley, and went in to him and Dr. Walker, and sat with them probably about two hours, and Dr. Walker went and fetched L. Kenn's letter,(1) which Dr. Bentley read and I wrote after him in shorthand; the Doctor himself fetched the sentence of the Bishop in a thing(2) to him and whom it might concern. Dr. Walker said that the Master might probably ruin him and have an action against him for expelling him; that if he was forced to it, indeed, he must do his duty.(3) Dr. Bentley said that they might be two years

(1) This letter will be found in Monk's *Life of Bentley*, p. 605, 4to edition. It is from Kenn, Bentley's agent, to Mr. John Sharp, Southampton Buildings, Chancery Lane, and not, as Bishop Monk states, to Dr. Hacket the Vice-Master. It conveys the important information that Bishop Greene had given judgment against Dr. Bentley, and pronounced him to be deprived of the Mastership of Trinity College, contrary, as appears from the letter, to the opinions of his own assessors.

(2) He refers to the title of the cause in which the sentence was pronounced.

(3) Now came that last grand contrivance of Bentley, by which, in spite of all the legal thunders that rolled over him, he still retained his hold of Trinity. The sen-

before any thing could be done; that they had Col.[batch] in a cleft stick, that his counsel advised him to let a mandamus go; that if either he should die or the Bishop, or Col.[batch,] &c.— and told the story of the man that undertook to make a horse speak and read. He said that he had finished five books of Homer, that he had discovered that a letter was lost, the digamma, that he now studied to please himself only, and not for an ungrateful age; that the New Testament was ready for anybody to do after his death, but seemed to say that he should not do it in his life; mentioned το γαρ αγαρ το ορος εν αραβια, and a manuscript that had συστοικουσα; the bishop that had said that he had pulled out a thorn that had plagued the Church, that the Dutch commentators still would not see it, and παλαι πρεσβυτης for Παυλος πρεσβυτης; Epiphanius an old rascal, Damasus an arbitrary Pope; that St. Jerome was the only saint that was but a presbyter, which nobody, he said, had taken notice of; said something of three and one about the Trinity. When Dr. Walker went out for something, he asked me how many children I had, and talked about the world, that the great men he had known were come to nothing, and the Duke of Marlborough, whose family came to nothing, and himself an idiot(1) — and said if the life of a man was two hundred it would be something, that he might

tence, according to the statutes, could only be executed by the Vice Master, and he had the address to get Dr. Hacket to give up that office in favour of his own firm ally, Dr. Walker, whose determined zeal for the friend he almost worshipped, stood up against orders, mandates, and mandamuses,

"——— as the rock of the ocean that stems
A thousand wild waves on the shore."

There is nothing in all the histories of all the law-suits that have ever been written that is half so entertaining as this inexpugnable trench "in the last dyke" suddenly exposed to the astonished eyes of his over confident assailants by this finished master of legal strategy. When Walker spoke in Bentley's presence of the Master ruining him and bringing actions against him, how Byrom must have enjoyed the joke, and what a sardonic smile would appear on the Master's countenance!

(1) "From Marlborough's eyes the streams of dotage flow." Bentley is evidently moralizing on the vanity of human greatness. The conversations of the humble-minded ascetic (Law) and of the ambitious and arrogant scholar both tend to the same point.

have three hundred of his posterity — that boys and girls would take their own ways; told how that he had but £8,000 in the world,(1) and had lost £4,000 in the South Sea, in which he thought I had been, that his family must lose it; that he had enough for himself, that he ate not much, nor drank much — that the newspapers were full of nothing but murders and robberies — that we had a revolution for the sake of religion, and had less religion than ever we had. When I had writ the letter after him I read it, and Dr. Walker said it was a pretty art, and Dr. Bentley said, "He is peritus in arte." He said the Bishop of Ely had taken bonds to indemnify himself; that Dr. Colbatch and Solid Ned (Smith) being examined(2) as to that, had said they did not think themselves obliged to answer that article, and Solid Ned that he referred it to the Visitor whether he should or no; that it was moved by Dr. Andrew,(3) but the Bishop

(1) Bishop Monk is therefore mistaken, who doubts if the property Bentley left exceeded £5,000, nor does he seem to have been aware of the loss of £4,000 in the South Sea.

(2) Solid Ned was Mr. Edward Smith, a Fellow of Trinity, on whose pecuniary resources, jointly with those of Dr. Colbatch, the warfare had been carried on. See an account of him in Monk's *Life*, 4to ed., p. 553, and extracts from his letters to Colbatch, p. 576. Bishop Greene had been indemnified up to the period when in 1731 the case was carried by writ of error to the House of Lords. He then required a bond of indemnity from Dr. Colbatch and Mr. E. Smith, the only two of the party of any substance, to bear him harmless to the amount of a thousand pounds. This was decidedly refused by Smith, who, though liberal to an extreme in his contributions to the cause, declined to submit himself to a perilous obligation. Colbatch, however, found means to satisfy the Prelate.

(3) Dr. John Andrew, frequently mentioned before, was second son of William Andrew, Gent. by his wife Anne, (baptized at Bury February 3rd 1657–8,) daughter of John Allen of Redivales in the county of Lancaster Gent. and aunt of Dr. Byrom. He was Fellow of Trinity Hall, Cambridge, LL.B. 1706, LL.D. 1711. He was also Chancellor of the Diocese of London, Commissary of Huntingdon, and a very learned civilian. His will bears date 15th May 1747, and was proved 3rd November in the same year in Doctors' Commons, where Dr. Andrew had practised. He desired to be buried in the Chapel of Trinity Hall, Cambridge, and after the deaths of his sisters Anne Andrew, Elizabeth Woodward, Bridget Andrew, and Lois Andrew, he desired his property to be applied to the purchase of lands for founding four new scholarships at Trinity Hall, the scholars to be chosen from those who had been educated at Merchant Taylor's School, London, and to have £5 quarterly from the Bursar of the

would not let it be examined; that there were but sixteen letters in Homer's time, (and N one of them,) *that* W *was a consonant.* We came away when the bell rang to chapel, and I went to St. John's to Mr. Houghton, where was Mr. Ridlington, who had begun with him, and had learned Weston's; went with Mr. Houghton to the block maker's on the Market Hill — it seems that way would not do for printing books; to his chamber again, where we passed the evening, Mr. Lloyd, Davis, Heberden, Comb, and others, and I thought the night very tedious and that this kind of conversation was losing time. Mr. Comb invited us for next night, but I said I was engaged at Trinity, and moved for going away at eleven. Mr. Lloyd resolved upon going into Lancashire.

Sunday, 15th: the boot-catcher called me at six according to order, but I was very sleepy, and yet thought I would rise and get the victory over myself; I went to Trinity about eight o'clock, chapel not done; went to Mr. Prior's, not within, gone to the cold bath I believe; called upon Mr. Wilson, who was at breakfast, and I stayed and had breakfast with him; he was going to preach a funeral sermon at Babraham I think; said that Dr. Walker had been with him, of my being with Dr. Bentley and that I had talked with him more than they did and given him spirits, which I wondered at, knowing how rather low spirited I feared I was; thence I went to Mr. Lloyd's, not within, then to Mr. Davis, where I found him and Mr. Houghton at breakfast; he explained the air-pump and some of his additions to fix things better, talked about the penetrability of matter; I called upon Dr. Smith this morning I think, who

College. He also gave £20,000 to be expended in additional buildings to the same College. His sister Anne died before the execution of the will, and his sister Lois subsequently proved it as executrix. He makes provision for the children of his brother the Rev. William Andrew, Vicar of Barkway, (see vol. i. part i. p. 3, *Note* 2, and ante, p. 358, *Note* 1, and p. 377, *Note* 1,) and his relations had a life interest in the main property before the devise to Trinity Hall came into effect. — *Lanc. MSS.* See also *Gent. Mag.* October 1747, p. 496, where it is recorded that Dr. Andrew "left above £20,000 for endowing Fellowships for the study of Civil and Canon Law in Cambridge."

said that Horace,(1) son of Sir Robert Walpole, would learn shorthand, and I called on him according to appointment at dinner time and dined with him in the Hall and sat on the inside of the table, and after dinner walked with him in the court, where I met Mr. Mason and Jackson, with whom I walked a little, and then with Dr. Smith into the bowling-green, where was Mr. Professor Taylor(2) and who else? and Mr. Turner came and talked about matrimony, and that about two or six and twenty (whether?) years ago he remembered me talking, that everything went for something that I said, that men were happy when they had something to do; they went to church, and I to Mr. Ferrand's,(3) who gave me five guineas and said

(1) Byrom does not seem to have suspected that the prime minister's son to whom he was about to give lessons was destined to be one of the most distinguished in the number of his pupils; and, in a delightful series of letters, the mine of which would almost appear inexhaustible, and which commenced shortly after this period, was to have the province of transmitting to the latest times the events, the manners, the wit, and the characters of the latter part of the reign of George II. and a great portion of that of his successor. Horace Walpole, the third son of Sir Robert, was entered at King's College, Cambridge, in 1735, being then eighteen, and continued there till the conclusion of the year 1738. It is to be hoped that Byrom did not find it necessary to make the same remark to him that he (Horace Walpole) informs us (Letter of December 13th 1759) was made by the famous blind Professor Saunderson, his teacher in mathematics. Horace had not frequented the Professor a fortnight when the latter said, "Young man, it is cheating you to take your money: believe me, you never can learn these things; you have no capacity for them." Walpole acknowledges that he cried with mortification at this unflattering address, but determined not to believe in his own deficiency, and engaged a private tutor (Dr. Trevigar) who came to him once a day for a year. He took infinite pains, but they were all in vain. After apparently mastering any proposition, when his tutor came the next day and put it before him, it was as new to him as if he had never heard of it before.

(2) See ante, p. 528, *Note* 1.

(3) Richardson Ferrand of Harden Esq. eldest son of Edward Ferrand Esq. and of his wife Jane, daughter of William Richardson of Bierley in the county of York Esq. born 1692, married at Bingley, 1728, Mary, daughter of William Busfield of Rushworth Esq. and ob. 1745, leaving issue two daughters and coheiresses, Jane, wife of Robert Stansfield of Esholt Esq. and Mary, married first to Henry Currer of Kildwick Esq. and secondly to Peter, son of Ralph Bell of Thirsk Esq.; but neither daughter left issue. The family is now represented by William Busfield Ferrand Esq. late M.P. for Knaresborough.

that he could not spare the other five, but I might draw upon him for them, and much talk we had about that; he dressed to go to St. Mary's, but the bell had done, and we went to Jesus Grove, where we walked and talked, and he would have me to advise Fothergill Busfield,(1) he said that what I said had an effect upon him, but I said I must be myself good affected first, (query, whether to become private and religious absolutely, casting away other cares, would not be best? why not leave nets?) He asked about Dr. Rogers, whom he much admired, and his sincerity. I talked too much I fear; he would have me go with him round to St. John's, and I called at Houghton's room, not within, met him and Mr. Lloyd and Taylor, and we went up into Houghton's room and drank tea there; Mr. Lloyd and I had a walk by ourselves this afternoon, and some serious talk; he mentioned his intention to go to London to study physic and see the hospitals with Mr. Davis. Went to the bowling-green, saw Mr. Mason there, who asked me into the Combination, where Mr. Johnson, Arthur, Kinsman, and Grover were, but I excused myself; I had first called upon Mr. Prior,(2) and he was within, but seemed to look wild, I thought, mightily, and he was reading *Christianity as old as the Creation*, I was concerned at his looking so strangely. Yesterday as I was smoking a pipe at Dr. Bentley's it came into my head, "I won't smoke," and I laid the pipe down (Paris's coffeehouse, Wednesday morning); Dr. Tom Bentley there.

On Monday, 16th, we all breakfasted at Mr. Davis's, and from thence Mr. Lloyd and Houghton went to Peterborough after dinner, for it rained in the morning; Mr. Davis went with them part of the way, and I parted with them at Trinity walks, and cannot remember readily where I went; was with Dr. Smith and

(1) Fothergill Busfield was third son of William Busfield of Ryshworth and of Gray's Inn, London, and of his wife Elizabeth, daughter of Abraham Fothergill of London. He lived in Manchester and was brother-in-law of Richardson Ferrand, mentioned in the last preceding note. The present head of the family is William Busfield of Upwood in the county of York Esq. M.P. for Bradford in 1837.

(2) See p. 393, *Note* 4, ante.

Mr. Turner at Mrs. Quarles's in the afternoon, where I drank a dish of coffee, the first I have drank this good while; Mr. Turner (il est comme nous) was with Mr. Areskin at eleven in the morning, who brought me to Mr. Carter, and we had a lecture till I went to dinner at Mr. Davis's, and was with him again in the afternoon, and Mr. Carter of Trinity Hall paid five guineas; meeting with Dr. Smith(1) and Turner in Trinity Court, walked with them, and with them to the Mitre; talked about his travels with Sir Henry Liddel,(2) about Martin Folkes, his life, and about my "Barrington" and stuff, till twelve about.

Tuesday, 17th: breakfasted with Dr. Smith, who went after, leaving me in his chamber, to Mr. Walpole, who appointed one o'clock, and at that time the Dr. and I went to him, and Lord Conway came there, Mr. Walpole and Lord Conway began, and the Dr. left us after a little while, and they went on very readily and seemed to be pleased with it, appointed one o'clock next day; sent for my things from the Rose to Mr. Heyric's(3) chambers, gave chamberlain 1s., and 1s. for the barber, and the boot-catcher 6d.

Wednesday, 18th: near eight the woman (old nurse) came to call me, the door being left open; I sent to Mr. Ferrand for his gown, which he sent me, and I put it on, and shoes, and went to Dr. Smith's, with intention to breakfast there, but he dressed and came out to walk, and we went into the fields; thence he went to Crownfield's, and I stepped in to Mr. Davis's, who had a gentleman from Leicestershire with him, and he said he had brought them to Huntingdon, and that he was trying to reduce the alphabet, and I gave him the universal alphabet, and desired him to consider of it: he said that Mr. Lightfoot was come back to College, and should wait upon me; he would have had me to drink tea, but I excused myself, and called in at Crownfield's, for it rained, and there I saw him, seventy-five, and so hearty; he said he went to bed about ten and would sit up for no man's pleasure, that he rose about five and took a walk into

(1) See vol. i. part i. p. 296, *Note* 3.
(2) See p. 343, *Note* 2, ante. (3) See vol. i. part i. p. 207, *Note* 2.

the fields, and then a dish of chocolate, and an hour or two after that some tea, and a hearty dinner and no supper, and a glass of wine moderately; that eating an apple-pie once of unripe fruit, he had like to have died but for Dr. Ashurst; that the north-easterly winds were bad for him; that Mr. Markland and Oakover having the gout to a great degree, had by Professor Boerhaave's advice fallen into the vegetable diet, and cured themselves almost; thence I went to Paris's coffeehouse, where I now write, and Dr. T. Bentley is just gone; I asked him if he remembered the good resolutions we had made at the great eclipse, he remembered something, and that he and Dr. Sharp(1) had made some once, said that Dr. Bentley had wrote nothing about the New Testament, that Dr. Sharp had writ to him about some Durham MSS. that he had which the Dr. had forgot; he said that I wore well, that he wished he wore so well; quite forgot to go to the music club, as I had promised Mr. Davis.

Thursday, 19th: Mr. Heyric's chamber, seven o'clock, nurse Purchas came to call me and I sent her with Mr. Ferrand's gown, and she brought Mr. Parne's, and I rose, but did not go into chapel because it seemed to be late; it is a very fine day, and I am uneasy to be here. Yesterday Dr. Smith and Dr. Bentley and Mr. Holmes and I went to the Rose, and had three bottles of Florence wine, we stayed till about twelve and talked about Locke, Dr. Lisle, and Jurin; T. B. very warm, and I was sorry that I perceived the wine to make the body light; Dr. Bentley told of General Dormer(2) saying that men would go upon expeditions for a

(1) See vol. i. part i. p. 206, *Note* 1.

(2) James Dormer Esq. son of Robert Dormer of Rousham in the county of Oxford Esq. by his wife Anne, daughter of Sir Charles Cottrell Knt. Master of the Ceremonies (1641) and the translator of "Cassandra." Mr. Dormer was born in 1679, and became a Lieutenant General in the army; but dying unmarried, he bequeathed his estates in Oxfordshire and Buckinghamshire to his cousin Sir Clement Cottrell Knt. Master of the Ceremonies, who assumed the additional surname of Dormer, and was ancestor of the present Charles Cottrell Dormer of Rousham Esq. Horace Walpole visited Sir Charles, son of Sir Clement Cottrell Dormer, at Rousham, and observed—"If I had such a house, such a library, so pretty a place, and so pretty a wife, I think I should let the King send to Herenhausen for a Master of the Ceremonies."

guinea where they were almost sure to be knocked on the head. (Maid's coffeehouse, Friday night, eight o'clock): cannot remember, but I was in the Hall at dinner; to Mr. Walpole's, not within; stepped to Queen's, Mr. Davis gone out a riding; back again to Mr. Walpole's, had a little lecture, they had not writ, appointed next day one o'clock; to Mr. Ridlington and Carter, not within; to Trinity Coll., met Mr. Taylor, went back with him to the library, where I transcribed *Margerie kempe of lȳn*; to the coffeehouse, Paris's, Lord Conway came in there, at chapel; called this morning at Mr. Taylor's and he rose and told me that his chum was a shorthand man, Mr. Salvin, and he came and had a lecture, query, whether it is Selwyn; thence we went to Mr. Howard's, who invited us to his chamber at night, and Ferrand and I went to their bowling-green, and there I walked with Mr. Wrigley and Thomas, and when they had done we went to Mr. Howard's, where, not having supped, I had two manchets and Cottenham cheese, and drank a little wine (bad) and small beer, and there was Mr. Heberden, and Parneham and Ferrand came in; we stayed till between eleven and twelve.

Friday, 20th: rose chapel, Mr. Ferrand about Ananias, "Thou hast not lied unto man, but unto God," a very critical business; thence to the coffeehouse; thence into the walks with Mr. Vernon, Ferrand; then to Mr. Carter, within, wrote any given word very well, extraordinary well; to Trinity, thought not to dine, but met Mr. Wilson and went with him into the Hall and ate mackerel heartily; then to Mr. Walpole's, the man said he was not within; to the library, wrote a little out of *St. Brig.*; thence to Mr. Vernon's according to appointment at dinner, and read his writing, history of England, he writes a great deal, and true; he read the beginning of *Domat.*; went into the walks at six, where we met Mr. Thompson walking with Mr. Johnson, who asked me to come on Monday to eat a bit of mutton; to chapel; thence into the Hall; went into the bowling-green and spoke to Mr. Taylor and Wrigley. Being with Dr. Smith to-day when he sent to the Master of

Peterhouse, and sending a message to him, I sent my service and he sent word that he would be glad to see me there. Mr. Davis had a letter from old Mr. Lloyd to-day that Mr. Shrigley(1) was chosen chaplain, the letter was to his son.

Mr. Heyric's chamber, seven o'clock, Midsummer day: I have been sadly out of my element since I came here; yesterday indeed I spent the day with my friend Mr. Thompson,(2) to whom I went after chapel and having some milk chocolate, and came I suppose about nine or after to him, where I breakfasted; we rode out after having a lecture on shorthand, we rode about two miles and back again, it rained just as we came in; in the afternoon we walked to Mr. Bacon's grounds and Mr. Pemberton's gardens, where I ate cherries off the tree, and when we came home had coffee, and at supper strawberries and cream; (Paris's coffeehouse, Thursday morning after chapel, somebody coming in while I was writing) he talked much of Mr. Norris,(3) said that God spoke to all his creatures within themselves — "What occasion," says he, "to go to another to instruct me?" (the good use which he makes of a principle that would be one of pride to others probably,) that the ideas of all things were in God, and that we existed in him from all eternity; (Mr. Ferrand here) talked about Mr. Pope and gave him a good character, and his *Essay on Man*; we read *Norris*, some parts, his letter about his niece's death, his contemplation of man's end, his 139th Psalm, upon which I recollected my verses

(1) See vol. i. part i. p. 78, *Note*.

(2) Of Trumpington, near Cambridge, of whom he has given a most interesting account before. See pp. 525–6–7.

(3) Rev. John Norris of Bemerton, Fellow of All Souls College, Oxon. an eminent English Divine and Platonic philosopher, the friend and correspondent of Dr. Henry More, Lady Masham, and Mrs. Astell. As an idealist he opposed Locke, and adopted Malebranche's opinion of seeing all things in God. He was a very voluminous writer, and the most popular of all his works was his "Collection of Miscellanies, consisting of Poems, Essays, Discourses, and Letters occasionally written," 5th ed. 1710. He died in 1711, æt. 54. Like Norris, Mr. Thompson seems to have been a mystic in theology.

upon it, which he desired and I gave him when he came to see me at College (yesterday); I mentioned βεβαιοτερον to him, he said he did not understand Greek, and but a little French, that he did not read much.

Wednesday, 25th: Mr. Thompson came to see me at Mr. Heyric's chamber, and sat with me there about an hour and walked, and said that it was easy to overcome sensual pleasure, one was soon above that, and the pleasure of friendship, there were so many things in which we could not help our friends that life could not be very pleasant, but that we must stay till it pleased God to deliver us; that God could as easily turn us from one sort of creature to another as he could at first make us out of nothing; that a man was not sent into the world to be always a reading, that to do good all he could in the situation wherein he was placed was what was required of him and sufficient for him, that the best physic was often to take nothing, that one grows wise by years (what must I say to this?); proposed to go to the coffeehouse instead of having tea in the chamber, we went to the Theatre coffeehouse, where we had four dishes of coffee; came from the coffeehouse to the walks, where we walked till chapel; he said that he always read the news, and yet that he troubled himself with the world as little as possible; but indeed he seemed to do everything so well designedly, and with such simplicity, that all seems right; one thing I desire to remember, and that is, that so long as men's consciences did not check them, &c.[1] — so that we ought not probably to say anything that should give them needless checks or find fault or judge hard of them. Was with Mr. Walpole at one o'clock, he wrote the Belief, Lord Conway not there; Mr. Thompson at chapel; at supper took leave and went to Mr. Johnson's, I did not sup in the Hall; went to Dr. Smith's; thence

[1] He seems to have deduced his view of the natural supremacy of conscience from Butler's second sermon "upon Human Nature," and the remark above, of sensual pleasure being easily overcome, is maintained by the same profound writer in the preface to his Sermons, especially in pp. x, xi, 4to ed. 1749.

to Mr. Davis's, not within; to Paris's coffeehouse; thence to the music club, where I went up with Dr. Warren and Mr. Davis, and Dr. Smith came after, and Mr. Signor Putti played, Mr. Taylor there; after the music Mr. Davis, Dr. Smith, and Signor Putti and I went up to a room, and I ate a piece of tart and bread and drank some hot ale and two or three glasses of wine. Called at Magdalen this morning with Mr. Prior, Mr. Coventry not within.

Thursday, 26th: chapel, sleepy a little with rising; query, why did my head ache yesterday morning, when I had had no supper, and this morning not, when I had eat bread, &c., so heartily last night? Mr. Davis sent me his gown and Dr. Hartley's(1) paper upon benevolence, never to sacrifice a greater pleasure for a less; called Mr. Prior's; thence to Dr. Smith, not within, it seems he is riding out, upon my horse I believe; Mr. Walpole's, Lord Conway came there, they read a little, but had writ nothing; Mr. Walpole enquired what I had writ in my book, it was the translation of Ausonius's verses, which I read to him, and he desired a copy, saying they were very pretty, which he took in longhand; at two they went to Dr. Dickens as usual; thence I wandered till I went to Mr. Parneham, meeting Mr. Wrigley just by there, we went to Peter House to the Master, and Mr. Whaley, Master of Peter House, paid five guineas; the ladies came into the room and drank tea, and some other guests; we drank tea there; Dr. Hegington and Signor Putti came there, and the Master I believe made them agree to have their concert together; Mrs. Whaley played and sung upon the spinet, and Dr. Hegington tenor, and Mr. Parneham bass, mighty agreeable; we came away about St. John's chapel time, the Master said any time would do to come to him; to Paris's coffeehouse, Dr. T. Bentley there. Widow Yarrenton at my room this morning, I gave her two and sixpence, bid her do her best and trust in God. Dr. Baker spoke to me to-day again about coming to see him, said I must come in the morning at nine and let him know at night.

(1) See p. 622, *Note* 2, ante.

Friday, 27th, Paris's coffeehouse, half after twelve: last night at supper in the Hall Mr. Champernoun asked me to the dons' table, where I supped; was in the Combination, stayed till past ten, and then went home to bed. Rose chapel this morning, but very dull, though no headache; Mr. Topham commonplaced upon the resurrection of the same body, or rather against it; I went home, and the man brought me a letter from Mrs. Byrom that Mr. Houghton had brought her mine, and that she thought she had heard my foot; that he went to see Mr. Law, had left Mr. Lloyd and Bateson at Buxton; that the children are well, God be thanked; that Mr. Jonathan Blackburn(1) had the smallpox. I went into St. John's, where they were going into chapel, and Dr. Williams asked me to go in; I stood in the north chapel while Mr. Taylor read his Hebrew lecture, and walked with him after; then to St. Mary's; thence to the library, where we saw Dr. Richardson, and then to St. Mary's again to hear Dr. Wright's clerum.

Saturday, 28th, two o'clock: chapel; walking in the walks; thence upon Mr. Lawson telling me that he and Mr. Champernoun had dined with Mr. Thompson, and that he was at the Theatre coffeehouse, I went there; we read a little upon Harte's *Essay upon Reason*;(2) I returned to the coffeehouse after he went away; went to the library, but the key of the MSS. not there, Mr. Wrigley there; drank about three glasses of wine, came away about a quarter after five. This morning read H. Suso in my chamber, but first at the library, transcribed a little and found Caxton's book taken from Suso *Orologium Sapientiæ* (if Suso — Tho. à Kempis, or Hampolin?)

(1) Probably third son of Jonathan Blackburne of Orford Hall in the county of Lancaster Esq. by his wife Anne, daughter of Thomas Lever Esq. and relict of C. Lockwood of Leeds Esq. The second son married Dr. Byrom's kinswoman, Catharine, daughter and coheiress of the Rev. William Assheton B.D. Rector (and Patron) of Prestwich, and was ancestor of John Ireland Blackburne of Orford and Hale Esq. M.P.

(2) A poem containing many fine passages, published by Gilliver, 1735, fol. It was written by Walter Harte, the author of the *Life of Gustavus Adolphus*, but is principally interesting from the share Pope had in its correction and improvement.

Monday, 30th: Mr. Horatio Walpole paid five guineas, and for Lord Conway five guineas; Mr. Lightfoot five guineas.

Tuesday night [July 1st]: I think at Mr. Howard's, Mr. Wingfield there; Mr. Clark, senior Fellow, died about this time, the news came when Mr. Parneham and I were drinking tea and eating raspberries at Mr. Thomas's, who succeeds him as senior Fellow.

John Byrom to Mrs. Byrom.

Trin. Coll., Tuesday July 1st, 1735.

Dear, dear love: I have had the pleasure of thy letter, which I longed for, the news of thy health is always so acceptable to me, and especially now that I want to be at home so much. I have been with Mr. Thompson all night, and came to College in his chaise with him, and have just been with Sir Oswald Mosley, whose son is made Master of Arts to-day, and it seems they go away this afternoon immediately, so I write by him, who will be at Manchester much the same time with the post. If I had not appointed the Master of Peter House (whom I have had yet no opportunity of instructing because of their busy time) to-morrow morning, and if I did not hope for Mr. Wrigley's quick departure, I should have strove to have come with him for company, though he talks of calling at his cousin Watts' and [at] Rollstone[1]) by the way. I am going to hunt again for Mr. Wrigley, whom I have not met with two or three times, he is so busy with his commencers, to know when he goes, for I grow a little impatient, and if he will not be going soon, would be glad of being on my way before him though alone; for I cannot be more alone on the road than I am here at present, till I have the comfort of seeing thy dear self and children. I fancied Sir Oswald would have stayed longer, but he is for Thrapstone to-night he says, and for setting out immediately. I would fain hope that I shall not be long after him, and I shan't keep out of thy sight longer than needs must, for I

[1]) Rollestone, the seat of Sir Oswald Mosley in Staffordshire.

want to see thee, and I wish thee health and happiness, and that I may be an instrument of it to thee and the children with the blessing of God, to whose love and protection I commend thee and them, and am Thine and theirs, J. B.

Lord Conway and Mr. Walpole are gone out of College yesterday or to-day. There is a gentleman or two of Mr. Houghton's beginning with, but I have but seen 'em little, and must leave 'em, to get away.

If I know before when we shall set out, I'll write.

I am glad of Dr. Deacon's success in the smallpox; the children, being clean and temperate, I hope will escape, or farewell if they should have 'em.

The College is all in the Hall at a grand feast, but I choose not to be at it; I want to feast with thee upon some of thy provision, which I like best.

[Shorthand Journal.]

Wednesday morning [July 2nd]: at the Master of Peter House with Mr. Parneham, with whom Mr. Prior and I had breakfasted, and I drank a dish of coffee at Peter House with the ladies. Mr. Salvin five guineas.

Thursday, 3rd: Mr. Ridlington five guineas. Sent my box away, opened it at the Bear and put thirty-eight pounds in cash in, viz. a Portugal piece £3 12s., four moidores £5 8s., and twenty-nine guineas; called this morning at Mr. Parneham's, and Mr. Thomas came in, talked about Hebrew, and Mr. Thomas mentioned Dr. Bonguit's telling them, "wine to strengthen man's heart, and oil to make his face shine," that it was משמן, "more than oil, and the company of preachers;" to Mr. Erskine's, read some of his writing, took leave; saw Mr. Parneham in the court, called to take leave with Mr. Wrigley; thence came into the street, saw Mr. John Walker, from whom I had a letter that he would be here about Saturday, went with him to Quarles's; called at Mr. Davis's to-day to take leave.

Saturday night [5th]: went home with Mr. Thompson, and think the Monday night after June 30th, took the new Hebrew grammar of Lyon's; (his saying—that God had always put those who repented, and those who had never sinned, upon the same footing.)

Kersall, Friday, St. James's Day [July 25th]: at Mr. Dawson's last night with Mr. Chaddock, Booth, Yates, and young Jemmy Dawson,(1) till near one o'clock. Bought twenty books 2s. at Whitworth's,(2) *Angela Folign Mem.*,(3) which Mr. Thyer had told me of; came to Kersall between nine and ten, Mr. Thyer and Houghton came with me to the first hill.

[Friday] August 1st: Mr. Parneham, Wrigley, two Miss Wrigleys,(4) and Miss Gradal here to dinner, &c.; concert after, &c.

[Thursday] 7th: lay at Langley.

Friday, 8th: last day of the races; yesterday went to Langley to see Mr. Parneham, stayed there all night, talked about artificial memory, showed him the alphabet; Dr. Adams, Dr. Bentley, Dr. Clark, Dr. Dunster, Dr. Edmundson; came to Middleton next day. Mrs. Hannah Crompton(5) came to Kersall yesterday, I found them at dinner here, but just done; this morning, Langley, "And he sent away the multitude and went to pray." Query, multitude of thoughts — send away the multitude and go to pray;(6) when a multitude of foolish, wandering thoughts attack you, send them

(1) See p. 561, *Note* 3, ante. He was son of William, and *not* of James Dawson, as conjectured p. 482, *Note* 1, ante.

(2) The well-known Manchester bookseller and printer.

(3) Angela de Fulgineo, for an account of whom see Poiret's *Bibliotheca Mystica*.

(4) The Rev. Henry Wrigley of Langley B.D. had four sisters, one of whom only seems to have had issue, viz. Elizabeth, born 6th, and baptized at Middleton 8th February, 1705–6, and who married in 1740 the Rev. Michael Ferrebee B.A. who was educated at Westminster School, and elected in 1722 to Christ Church College, Oxford. The Langley estate was recently sold by his descendant. — *Lanc. MSS.* vol. viii. p. 361.

(5) See p. 525, ante.

(6) Here we have a specimen of *mystic* interpretation.

away, and pray. Robert Redgate the pedlar here, bought a penknife of him 6d., says that when they give him hard words he takes them, and they cannot do him any harm.

[Monday] 11th: sent the letter to Beau Byrom this morning; Mrs. Sam. Clowes here below; I have been reading *Angela de Fulgineo.*

END OF VOL. I.

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